

# SECRETS OF A MUSCLE MARRIAGE (Part 1)

(a Christa story)

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Melanie rubbed her eyes sleepily still groggy from her deep sleep. The early morning sunlight crept through the curtains making patterns which danced on the wall. Outside her window, in the big Oak tree the birds had begun chirping their cheery early morning song.

She glanced at her bedside clock "HmMMM 6.30 already?" and she reached her arm over her head and stretched out her fingertips. She cherished this time of the morning. Cherished the peacefulness, her space.

She sighed a satisfied sigh and once again snuggled down to her normal sleeping position. She lay on her side curled up in a tight ball, knees hugged into her belly. Her husband Karl spooned her, his arms tight around her broad back. His face was buried in to her neck. His warm breath tickled the tiny hairs on the nape of her neck. She didn't mind though. She Loved this man.

Loved him with all her

heart. Sometimes she was overwhelmed with her love for him. Sixteen years of marriage and 5 children later and she very much felt the same. Never had she ever looked at another man. She had all she ever wanted right here, right beside her.

Another soft sigh escaped from her lips as she snuggled into her man. He knew how to make her happy. She smiled a secret smile and hugged his arms tighter around her. Yes, they knew how to keep each other happy, how to stimulate each other. That's what she sooo loved about Karl he was always surprising her and doing sweet considerate things for her. Like the time he brought home candy floss after she had mentioned the happy childhood memories that sugar candy brought back to her, and the time he had brought home the wee bedraggled kitten he'd found outside his office, and when she was pregnant she'd had the strongest craving for prune juice...he had driven 40 kms just to get her some, and she would never forget the time he came home in his best suit, frozen and sopping wet after spying some wild flowers on the side of the road that he knew she would just love. Stopping to pick them for her even though the rain had been teeming down.

She never knew what he had up his sleeve from one day to the next. It worked both ways though...she had her special ways of keeping her man happy too. Once again she smiled. She too loved to create excitement in their relationship.

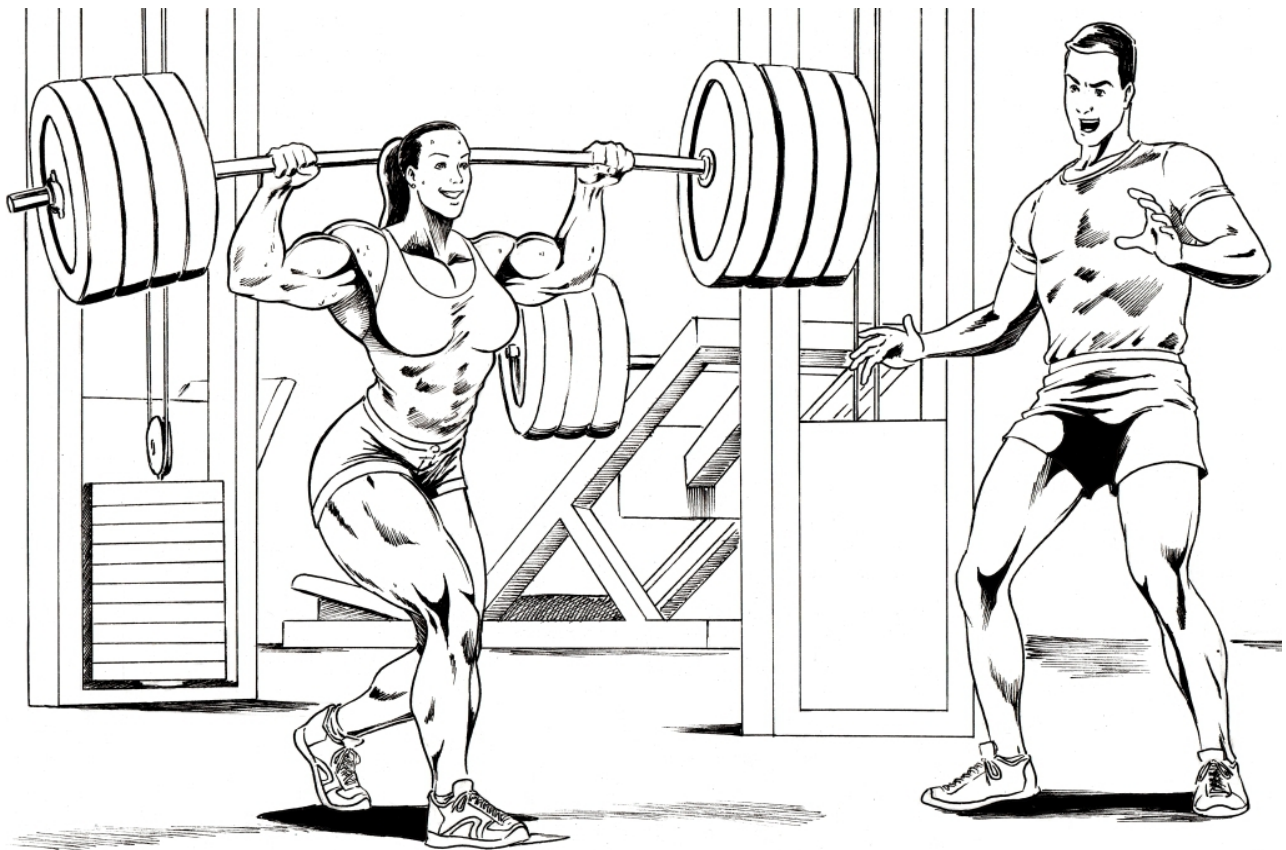
And sexually... Wow... sexually the fires were still burning incredibly strong. There had always been fiery, extremely passionate love making between them anyway, but as they got older they just got better, more in tune with one another. They knew what excited and turned the other on, and they went all out for each other, each doing the best to create pleasure for the other all the time.

She let her eyes drift closed again as she thought tenderly about her husband. They were childhood sweethearts. Had met

each other at the school gym. She'd been 16, Karl was 17. She remembered their first meeting vividly. She had been working out lifting weights, sweat trickling down her back and between her firm, extremely full adolescent breasts. The tank top she'd been wearing showed her breasts off to the best possible advantage. It also showed off her muscly shoulders and arms.

Even at 16 she had been very well developed. She had also worn short gym shorts, which clung to her large strong shapely legs and perfectly curved butt. Her long brown hair that had highlights of gold in it was tied back in a high pony tail. Large dark brown eyes and long black eyelashes were the most attractive feature on her face. If not for these, she could be considered a little plain. Plain that is...until she smiled, when she smiled her whole face seemed to come alive. Her personality radiated out through her smile.





She'd discovered a taste and a love for working out, toning and building her body up the previous summer. While other girls her age were dieting, and binging in toilets she was being sensible and exercising and eating proper meals. Thoroughly into the whole body building fitness scene, devoted to it. Loving it.

When Melanie first made eye contact with Karl in the mirror. She had been totally mesmerized by his youthful good looks. Staring into his clear grey intelligent eyes. She had felt an electric shock jolt through her body, as their eyes met. Even then she had known he was 'the one' for her. Her soul-mate.

They had gradually composed themselves after their initial contact and shyly they had made their introductions. It transpired that he was already, even at the tender age of 17 a huge female muscle admirer. And he was admiring her muscular body very, very much, as was evident by the bulge in his shorts.

Their meeting, falling in love seemed the most natural thing in the world. They were destined for each other from the start. After 2 years of serious dating they had proudly stood at the altar of the local church amongst family and friends and taken marriage vows to cement their relationship.

And here she was, 38 years old, 16 years of married bliss (was it really that long? seems like yesterday) and 5 kids later still lying tucked up in the arms of the man she loved. Sure they still had their occasional ups and downs like most couples. But basically they were very, very happy.

Hmmmmm thinking about her husband, and their ardent sex life was making her very horny. She pushed her hard buttocks into his groin rubbing her ass against his penis. Feeling him begin to harden against her. She pulled his hands onto her breasts and laid her own hands over his forcing friction on her tender skin.

"Honey...?"

"Hmmmm....?"

"You awake?" she questioned her voice soft

"A..ha, I guess" he replied nuzzling his face into her hair, and pressing his erection into her ass.

"Honey...?"

"Yeah...?"

"Know what I'd really, really like?" her voice low, soft and sexy

"What's that sugar?" he asked her still half asleep

"I would love one of your speciality massages...think you're up to it?" she asked him her voice hopeful.



"Oh Sugar..." he gave a low moan, pushing his dick harder into her ass "for you anything. You know how I love to rub oil over your body, touch your skin, feel your ripped muscles, study you. You know how much I love you and how much I adore your body. It would be my pleasure!" he was suddenly a lot more awake and alert, his voice husky with desire.

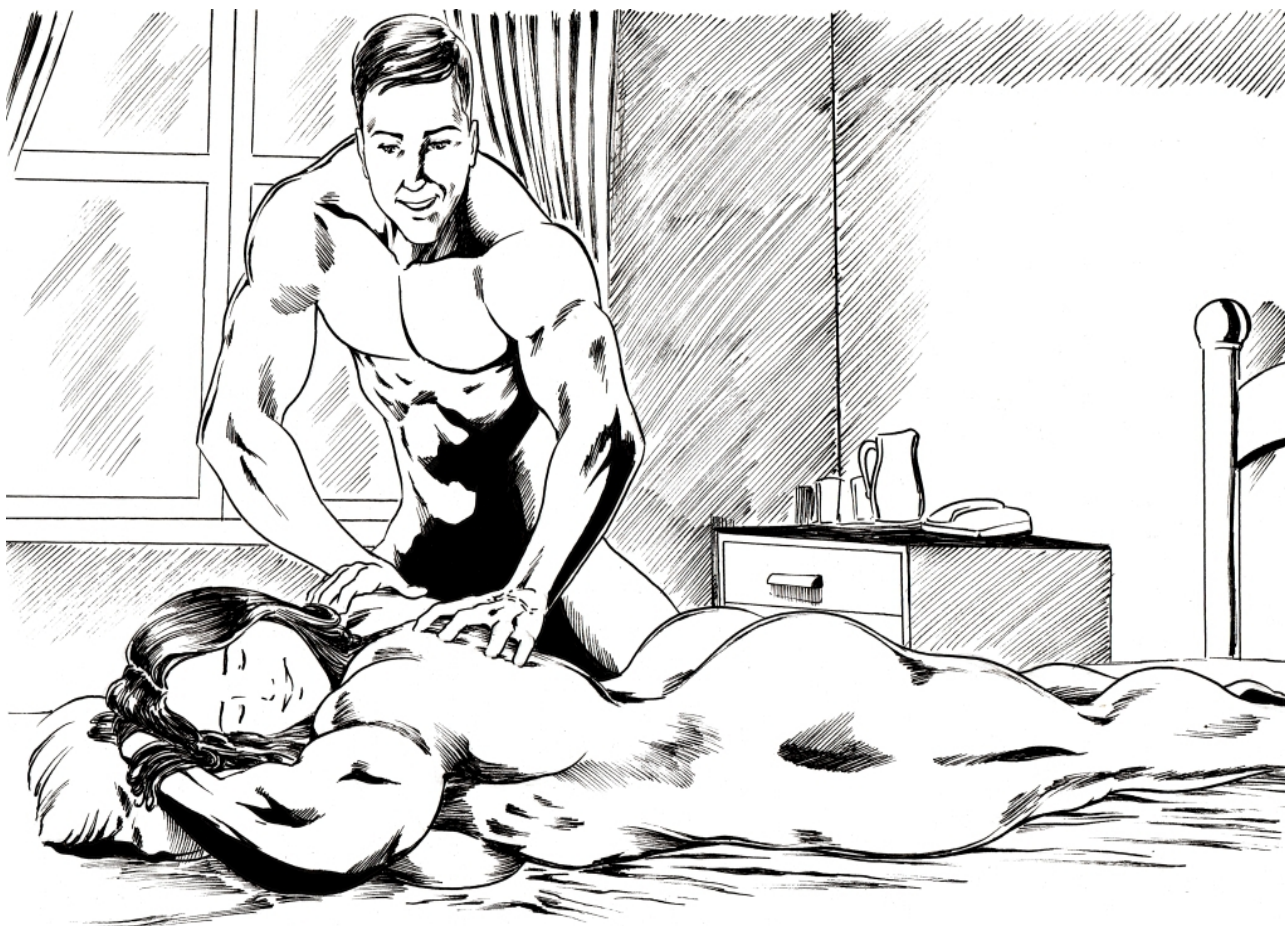
Shivers of anticipation ran down her back "Hmmm, I know you do Karl...God, I love how you do that, you make me feel so special. I love how you do that to my body...I love your touch, the feel of you rubbing my body, my muscles...I love how you love my muscles" she turned over to her back cupping his chin in her hands and kissing him passionately on the lips "I love you Karl!"

"You better...." he said smiling sleepily at her, cupping her breasts in his large hands and kneading them, kissing her forehead. He reached over to the bedside table and picked up a bottle of lotion.

"Turn over Mel..." he said pulling back the blankets to expose his wife's big, hard, muscular form. "God, you take my breath away Mel...look at you, you're beautiful, look what you do to me" he grinned and held his engorged member in his hand, look Mel...see how much I want you, see how much I love you."

Melanie smiled tenderly at her husband "You show me in so many ways how much you love me Karl, but yes I see how much you want me. God, I love your cock. I want your cock deep inside me soon. I want you fucking me so hard, I'm begging you to stop. I want to become one with you. I want us to fuck like there is no tomorrow. I want you Karl."

"Ohhhhh Mel, I love when you talk dirty to me" He said stroking his cock with one hand, while playing with her breast with the other "I love it when you act like a whore with me in the privacy of our bedroom...I love listening to you be so proper and ladylike with our family, and friends, yet you are so wild and wanton with me. OH Mel, turn over so I can massage you, feel those muscles, those bulges of yours before I get too carried away with my OWN bulge" he laughed quietly.



She giggled "Yes, first things first my love..." and she casually turned over to lie on her stomach resting her head on her bent elbows, head to the side, eyes closed...totally relaxed.

He lifted her silky hair off her back and let it fall to the side framing her face and squirted oil onto the base of her neck and it ran down her spine and trickled like a little stream between the cracks of her buttocks.

He began rubbing her shoulders using firm, hard, strong movements in circular motions. He was totally absorbed in his task. Admiring her shoulders and back which was so broad, so firm, so strong. He knew first-hand how strong she was, the damage she could inflict using her body. God, did he ever and oh how he loved it!!

She was shaped like a V with her huge beautiful shoulders narrowing down to a nice narrow waist.

He kissed the tiny hollow at the base of her spine his early morning stubble tickling her causing her to giggle and wriggle a little.

"God, that feels good Honey" she told him.

"You feel sooooo good Sugar" He let out a long groan. "Thank you for keeping yourself in such wonderful shape"

"Oh, believe me, it is very much my pleasure." she told him sighing a deep contented sigh.

He continued massaging her back and shoulders pressing his finger tips firmly into her flesh leaving imprints. The oil was making her skin glisten and emphasized her rock hard muscles.

He swept his hands down her sides up and around her buttocks. Kneading her hard round glutes, spreading her cheeks apart with his thumbs, kissing her ass with gentle soft kisses.

"Ohhhh Baby" she breathed feeling extremely aroused her wet pussy throbbing.



"You like that?" he asked, his voice low, thick with desire.

"God, Yes.." she replied and her hips instinctively rose up off the bed with his touch.

He squirted a little more oil into the palm of his hand and began to work on her huge shapely thighs. God those thighs, the things they could do to him...he involuntarily shuddered.

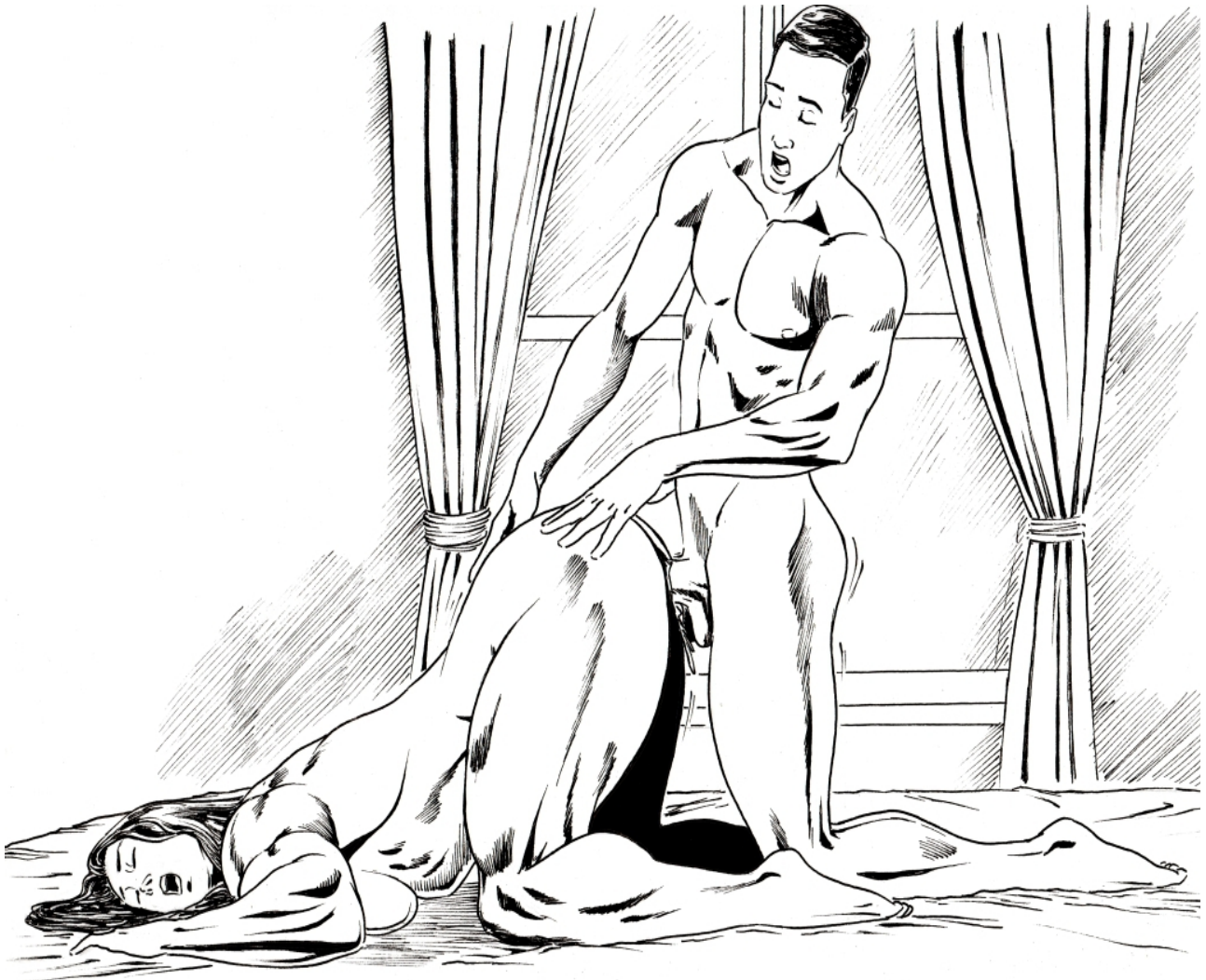
He concentrated first on one then the other massaging each muscular leg with his two strong hands. Working his way down to her calves. Spellbound by her physique. He was totally erect and soooo turned on he had to resist the urge to mount her and Fuck her right there and then. He then started on her feet, massaging between her toes, kissing her legs and behind her knees.

He thought how amazing she was, how beautiful she was...his wife, his beautiful wife...the mother of his children.

"Baby...you amaze me" he told her beginning to finger her pussy which was dripping wet and was contracting against his fingers.

She had risen up putting her weight on her elbows lifting her buttocks into the air, thighs spread slightly apart allowing his fingers better access to her pussy.

She was making small whimpering noises as he rammed his fingers deep inside her, and she thrust against him as he fingered her.



He pulled one of his fingers out of her vagina and circled her asshole with it, making it nice and wet with her own juices and then slipped it deep inside her ass fucking both her cunt and her ass with his fingers and fist. She bucked against him making primitive guttural noises. Totally swept away in the waves of pleasure that engulfed her.

"Take me Karl...I want to feel you deep inside me. I want you to fuck me, I want you to fuck me good and proper!!" she demanded breathlessly.

"Ooooooh I thought you'd never ask" he told her and he gripped his cock in his hand, supported her hip with the other and began to rub his penis against her clit. The tip of his cock wet with her juices. She was thrusting against him, begging him to take her. But still he held himself in check savouring the moment. Until he could take it no longer and he spread her thighs a little wider to accommodate him and then he mounted her from behind. Gripping her hips, he proceeded to ram his cock deep inside her cunt fucking her fast, hard and oh so very deep, using long hard thrusts his balls slapping against her ass.

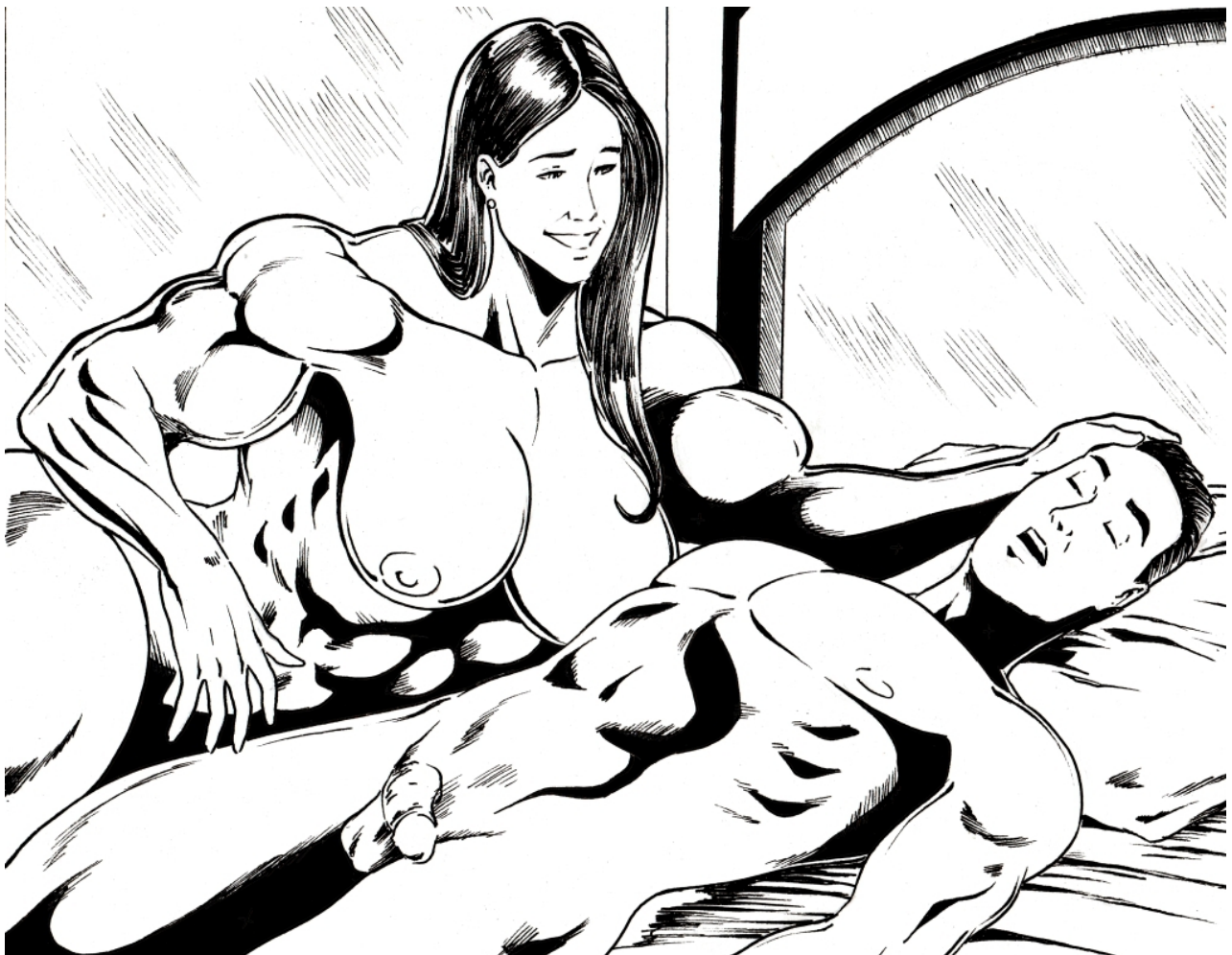
She met his rhythm with each thrust and they made love to each other in perfect tune.

"I can't hold much longer!!" he panted

She could feel him tense and she contracted her cunt even tighter around his cock, squeezing him with her vagina and they were swept away in a mind blowing orgasm.

He collapsed spent on her and they kissed and caressed each other tenderly.

"That was incredible" he whispered



"You were amazing" she smiled whispering back

"Think the Kids heard?" he asked her

"Shoot the kids! I should get up soon, you go back to sleep for a little while love. God knows you just used up a lot of energy" she smiled.

"Yeah, watcha doing waking me up?" he teased

"Who...me?!? You are the one that was UP" she playfully punched him in the arm.

"YES...you!" he laughed, tickling her

She wriggled and they laughed together, stroking and touching.

They lay there safe in one another's arms for a few minutes. She stroked his forehead, ran her fingers through his hair and she gradually heard his breathing change to long slow breaths as he drifted back to sleep.

After a few minutes she disentangled herself from his arms, checked the baby, who was still sleeping peacefully and had a nice long luxurious shower.

'Hmmm time to face the chaos' she said to herself as she heard the older children's' voices downstairs. She towelled herself, quickly got dressed and scooped up her now awake infant son tenderly from his cot, cuddling him and talking to him softly as she made her way downstairs to face the day.

A short time later breakfast in the Stewart household was underway.

Toast and cereal were ready to be eaten, school lunches had been prepared and she was busy expertly French plaiting 6 year old Stevie's long auburn hair securing a red ribbon firmly at the end of the braid.

"Have you got your reading book for me to sign Stevie?" she asked her daughter.

"Yes, Mom I have, and I got a gold star yesterday!"

"You did?...well done Stevie" she proudly gave her a hug.

"Mom, Don't forget I've got soccer practice at 4.00pm. Where's My soccer boots?" Dylan their 12 year old rough and tumble son asked.

"I haven't forgotten Dylan...and they're in the laundry where you left them. Are your eyes painted on??" she teased him

She bent down and stroked Felix, the family cat who was rubbing against her ankles.

"Matt...?" looking at her 14 year old son who just entered the room, lifting up the headphones of the walk-man he wore. "You with us this morning??" she asked her serious studious oldest son.

"Morning Ma.." he said kissing her cheek.

She threw a sideways glance at her baby, her toddler, who was cramming food in his mouth. Marmite and Jam plastered over his face. "You're a Piggy Ryan!!" she laughed

"Georgia!!!" She banged on the door. "Rise and shine sleepy head...it's 8 O'clock"

The door opened and her husband entered the room She looked up into his eyes and just for a moment she grew deaf to the kids questions and the chaos continued on around her but she and Karl were caught for a tiny second in their own world, just the two of them as their eyes met. She made her way to him, thinking how good he looked with his freshly shaven face and damp hair.

"Good morning Sweetheart" she reached up and pulled up his tie, straightening his already perfectly straight collar.

"Mmmmm Good morning Mel" smiling and bending down, kissing her on the tip of the nose. Holding her close to him for a moment and squeezing her then gently releasing her.



"Morning Troops...you guys helping your Mom this morning?" he asked his children then continued "Dylan, you got a game this weekend?"

"Sure have Dad.."

"Excellent, I'll be there...Hi gorgeous!" nuzzling Stevie's head. "My you're looking mighty pretty this morning...Hiya Grub...what a piggy!" tweaking baby Ryan's nose.

"Matt? How's things going with you? Everything OK at school?"

"Yeah Dad, everything's fine...too much homework though"

Karl laughed "Yeah, I remember only too well son" winking at Mel.

"Where's Georgia? Still hogging the bathroom?"

Melanie shrugged and raised her eyebrows.

"Georgia!!!" she yelled again

A few minutes later Georgia their 16 (going on 25) love child entered the room. A younger image of her mother, Georgia was already 5'6" tall and still growing. She was around 140 pounds with not one ounce of fat on her young adolescent body. She had the body most women would die for. She had developed her mother's taste for fitness, and working out at the gym with weights and the results were a beautiful sexy, curvaceous, muscular although very voluptuous figure. She was truly magnificent...and had the facial looks to match. Where Melanie could possibly have been considered a little plain, Georgia was truly beautiful and what's more she knew it. She carried herself with the confidence of someone who knew they were a head turner, and she definitely did have the power to make heads turn.



"Morning baby doll" Karl greeted her.

"Would you stop calling me that Dad...I'm too old for that now" she told him impatiently pouting her lips.

"You'll always be my baby Georgia" He told her drawing her to him and giving her a quick cuddle. She didn't resist but let her father hold her...caught between the desire to curl up on his knee like a child again or to resist and behave like she was too grown up for all that sorta stuff.

"Mom, I gotta get going" disentangling herself from her father's arms pecking him on the cheek. "I've got a date with Tony tonight...is that OK? He's gonna take me for a picnic by the river...maybe to a movie afterwards"

"I guess so Georgia" glancing at Karl to see if he had any objections. "So, long as you keep in touch with us OK? Let us know if there's any change of plans or anything. And be back by 8.30pm....Oh and Georgia..."Mel paused taking a deep breath "Take it easy on Tony OK? We don't want a repeat of last time!"

"Course I will Mom" she promised her, squeezing her mother tight, and kissing her cheek heading towards the door. "Seeya later guys"

"Georgia...What about your break...?" Melanie tried to ask her but it was too late. The door was slammed shut behind her.

"Remind you of anyone Mel?"

"Hmmp surely you don't mean me Karl?"

He laughed. "Yep, she is definitely a younger version of you Mel!"

"Did I go around torturing guys, beating them up making them submit??" Melanie questioned indignantly. "Did I have my boyfriends parents on the telephone enquiring why their son's come home from a date with your daughter covered with bruises??"



"Ohhhh my daughter now is she?!?!" He teased "And Melanie you have inflicted your share of bruises on me in your time..." he whispered in her ear "But you know how much I LOVE it" he grinned and kissed her full on the lips.

"Ha...go to work you!! Go, provide for your family...bring home the bacon and all that. What time do you think you'll be home?"

"Depends on what time the meeting finishes today"

"Well, hurry home Honey" squeezing his crotch "I'll be here waiting for you!" she grinned "Play your cards right and you might get lucky!"

"Ohhhh baby!! Maybe I'll just call in sick!!"

"Maybe I might cause you an injury and you might just have to" she joked with him flexing her arm making her huge bicep grow.

"Promises, promises Mel!!!" He kissed her again and headed out the door. "Bye Kids...have a good day"

"Bye Dad"

She waved him Good Bye and she continued to get the rest of the family ready for school.

"Bye Mom" Matt, Dylan and Stevie called heading off to school a short time later.

"Bye Guys, seeya after school...look out for your sister please boys"

"Awwww Mom, course we will" Matt said grasping Stevie's hands.

Finally silence settled over the house.

**THE END**

(Part 2 – Coming Soon)

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