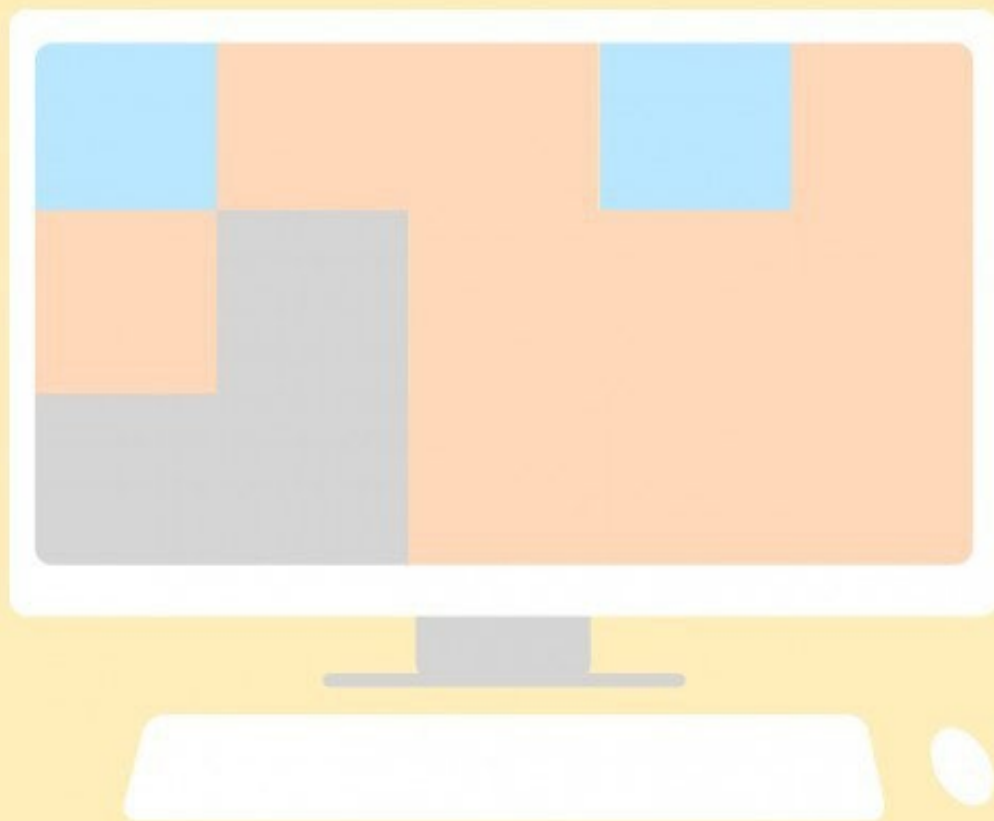


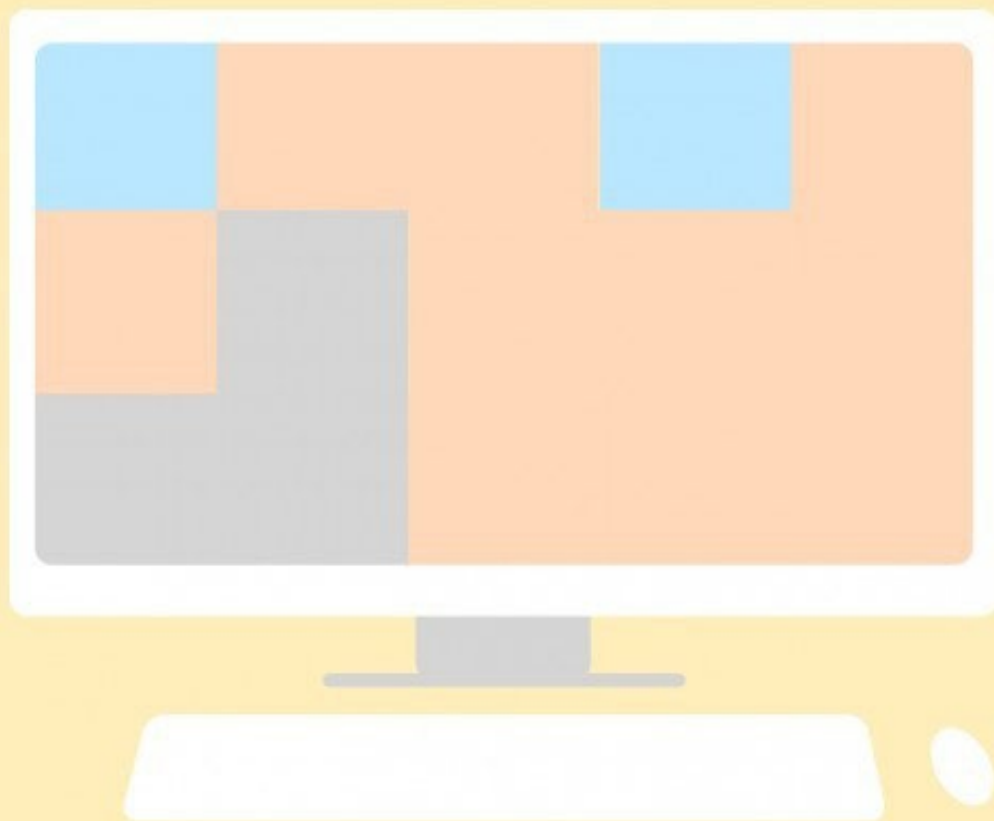
Rivals

Roy Ellison



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by Roy Ellison

Smashwords Edition

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"We shouldn't have come here. What do we do if he comes back?"

Danielle looked around fearfully. Breaking into Leon's house was insane. What if he came home right now? They'd be embarrassed forever.

"Keep cool. We'll just take a look at his stuff and we're gone."

As always, Alexia was the courageous one. Still, she was afraid herself. She just was better at not showing it than her hesitant partner. The two girls started looking around the room, looking for evidence of Leon's taste in women. After all, they had been hitting on him quite intensely for some time now, but he hadn't made up his mind. Being adults now, they felt a little childish, but Leon was a really good-looking guy. He had these broad shoulders, the smile, the jet-black hair. Even when he was all scruffy and freshly awoken, he looked awesome. He was funny too. Getting him would be a real triumph.

The two girls had been rivals for years now. Coming from wealthy families, they never had any trouble to get what they wanted. However, realizing that the other one was always there to be a competitor made everything more difficult. As a result, hooking up with Leon was the challenge at hand.

They had both tried to impress him, using their best assets. Danielle was a little shorter than her rival, a little on the chunky side, but with big breasts and a certain shyness most men found attractive. Her long straight blonde hair framed her beautiful face and her blue eyes shone brightly. When she had dressed up for him, he didn't ignore her, not at all, but he didn't seem interested either. They had known him since high school, they were pretty sure he wasn't gay, but still, they had no idea what he liked.

Meanwhile, Alexia had booted up his computer. She was quite tall, her full behind and wide hips a perfect magnet for boys of all ages. She usually wore tight pants and wide tops, camouflaging her slight flab as good as she could. Unlike her blonde foe, she was a brunette, her wavy hair making her cheeky look even more insolent. When dancing at the club, she would grind her butt against her target and instantly win him over. Too bad Leon wouldn't react to her.

Checking his website history and his hard drive, they finally struck gold: muscle girls. Not full bodybuilders, more like figure. They looked at each other in disgust. Why? Why couldn't the good-looking guy be gay? Why couldn't he be in a relationship? Those things could be handled. This on the other hand was bad.

Danielle said:

"Well, that's that then. Let's look for another guy."

Alexia replied:

"Sure, do that. I see you're a quitter. Guess who's going to get him."

"You wouldn't dare."

"I don't have to. You're giving up, fine by me."

"I'm so going to get him! You're gonna wish you had given up right now!"

Alexia smiled disdainfully:

"Like hell. You've got no chance."

Below, somebody was at the door. Running as fast as they could, the girls escaped from the house. When Leon got to his living room, he found the computer still turned on. He wondered a little about this, but then just sat down and checked his mail.

The next day, Danielle went to the gym early. She didn't have anything else to do since her parents' money was flowing freely so she could just go there and spend her morning talking to Jeff, her personal trainer. Occasionally, she'd do a bit of cardio, but she mostly enjoyed his company. Today was different.

"Jeffrey, I need to build some muscle."

He was skeptical.

"Why the change of mind?"

"I just set myself a new goal: There's this guy and he likes girls with muscle. I want to be with him."

"I can't say that's a good idea. Being fit is good, but training to impress a man is pointless."

"Okay, that bitch Alexia also wants him and she challenged me, so I gotta show

her that I'm better."

"That's even worse."

"I don't care. I want to beat her and I want to beat her hard."

"I warned you. Are you sure you want to do this?"

"I already told you. Do your thing!"

Meanwhile, Alexia went to see her mother's coach. This woman looked quite the way Leon liked girls to look. She was not merely toned, but quite built. As Alexia came in, she said:

"Hi Alexia. What can I do for you? Want to do some cardio?"

"No. Erin, I want my body to be like yours."

"Okay. You are aware that this took me some time?"

"Probably. I'm ready. Let's start!"

"Some time is a few years."

"Bet you I'll be able to do it in less time."

"Sure."

"I'll show you. Let's get started."

A couple of weeks later, the two competitors met at a party. It was summer and Wayne, a common acquaintance, had called for a pool party. Alexia arrived first. She wore a blouse and some tight capri pants her shapely ass bouncing with every step. She kissed Wayne on the cheeks, greeted everyone, and walked up to Leon, who was just enjoying the conversation with two of his friends.

"Hi, Leon. Hello boys. Nice meeting you all here."

Leon nodded and replied:

"Hi Alexia. You look good."

"Sure."

With these words, she opened the blouse, revealing a bikini top and some well-

toned abs. Her breasts weren't all that large, but for Leon, they didn't have to. Instead, his eyes glinted when he saw the tanned bumps on her stomach.

"Wow. You've been working out."

"Yes. Do you like them?"

"Oh... Of course."

"Thought so. Guys, do you mind if I borrow him for a while? I need a gentleman to get me a drink."

One of the guys stammered:

"I can..."

But before he could finish, Alexia had taken her prey with her, leading him to the bar. Leon asked:

"What can I get you?"

"A mojito would be fine."

He turned to the bartender and asked for two mojitos when his eyes trailed off.

Danielle had taken the stage. She wore a navy blue bikini that showed off her muscular curves. Gone was her slight layer of fat, replaced by some tight muscles. She too had visible abs, but they were complimented by some strong, rounded shoulders and strong thighs. She smiled at everyone and, having maintained her large breasts, was smiled back at. She stepped over to the bar, took the mojito Alexia was about to get and said:

"Why, thank you. Just my taste. Alexia, my dear, you seem to lack motivation lately."

With these words, she just stretched her arm and flexed her biceps for a second. Leon's eyes went wide. She turned around, clinked her glass against his and said:

"I hear there's a Jacuzzi around here somewhere. Let's leave the small fry here and enjoy it."

Leon was still wondering what was going on but decided to just let it happen.

The next morning, Alexia went to see Erin and said:

"I can't believe this. How did she do it?"

"Who did what?"

"The girl I'm competing with, Danielle. She's much bigger than me even though she's just small fry. She took Leon."

"That's bad, I guess."

"Of course. I need to be bigger than her. That's your job. I want to have bigger muscles than her. And I want them soon."

"It really depends on you, mostly."

"Okay, then show me how!"

Over the next days, she increased her training schedule tremendously, adjusted her nutrition and all around became much more disciplined.

Meanwhile, Danielle was in heaven. She had beaten her competitor, she had managed to seduce Leon and it was totally worth it. They spent the next weeks in bed (well, almost). Sex with him was gorgeous. He was very relaxed but passionate, occasionally surprising her with little presents or just calling her and making her feel hot. He was enraptured with her body, spending his time tracing the lines of her muscles, kneading her tight ass and licking her gently.

However, after a while, Danielle realized that he returned to his computer,

looking at images of even more muscular women. She decided not to attack him on this, after all it might put her relationship in jeopardy. Instead, she decided to keep her distance and told him she had scheduled a longer trip beforehand. She told him to wait for her to return and left, keeping in touch with him online.

As soon as she was away, she called Jeffrey:

"Jeff, I need your help."

"What's up?"

"Leon likes what he sees, but he wants bigger. I need to get bigger. Now."

"You shouldn't..."

"Don't tell me what I should. Do what I say."

He seemed angry:

"Hey, keep calm. No point in being aggressive."

"Sorry. It's just that I want this man and I want to keep him. Do you want to be the one who took my happiness from me?"

"Calm down. It's fine. I'll help you."

Over the next weeks, the two women subjected themselves to grueling training and eating regimes. Would their efforts pay off?

When the summer was reaching its end, Karen, a common friend invited everybody to her house-warming party. Expecting a child soon, she had decided to move out of her old one-piece flat to her new house in the suburbs, complete with a small garden and plenty of room for any kids to come.

Danielle had told Leon that she would go to the party directly, so he had shown up quite early. He was starving for her, hoping for her to turn up. After all, he liked her sassiness and her crazy sex antics. Also, the fact that she had those beautiful muscles turned him on to no end.

When he came there, he gave Karen the flowers he had bought and got the grand tour. Karen's husband, Paul, showed him around and got him a glass of champagne for the occasion. Just as they were done with the first floor, there was a commotion below. They looked down the flight of stairs and saw that Danielle had arrived. She wore a tight blue minidress that would have looked cheap on most girls but instead showed off her muscular legs and tight little bottom. The dress also featured generous cleavage which showed off her still large breasts. They had deflated a little, but it was clear that her overall size had increased. Her shoulders were now quite large and round, her biceps had become more than tennis ball-sized and her forearms were just as powerful. Her long blonde hair fell down elegantly, showcasing her traps. She looked up at Leon and said:

"Come here. I've got something to show you."

Paul was amazed how fast his friend was downstairs. To cut things short, Danielle led Leon to the bathroom and locked it. Standing in front of him, she started swaying her hips and slowly pulled down her dress, revealing her bra-less breasts and swollen nipples. She could hear him choke. She pulled it further down, showing her tight abs and finally dropped the dress, preparing to get him out of his clothes. Just as she was tearing up his fly with a grab of her strong

hands, they both heard a chaos of voices drifting up.

She tried to continue, but the spell was broken. There were shouts of alarm. They stepped over to the door and opened it, Danielle slipping back into her dress.

They looked out and saw Alexia, carrying in a huge thing. She wore a tight red t-shirt and some daisy dukes. The massive object turned out to be a large leather sofa. Alexia explained it as she put it down in the soon to be living room:

"I saw it on your furniture list and thought, whatever, I'll just buy it and bring it over."

Karen asked:

"But how did you carry it... It looks awfully heavy."

"Not for me."

Alexia smiled and did a double biceps flex, showing her baseball-sized mounds. She asked:

"Has anybody seen Leon?"

As could be expected, Alexia ended up in bed with Leon. All the hard training had paid off. Her body was perfectly at home in the figure division and she really enjoying climbing on top of him and get him off with her inner muscles alone. Her body wasn't dry at all. She was perfectly at ease with the off-season style, her small breasts still recognizable on top of her pecs. After sex, Leon asked her:

"What is it with you girls and muscle? You picked this up a couple of months ago. It's not that I'm complaining, but this was really surprising."

"Don't worry. At first I was skeptical, but now, I'm really enjoying them. Besides, I'm going to get even bigger. Just watch me."

His dick was instantly hard again.

Over the next months, Alexia continuously increased her workouts. She trained every day, soon surpassing Erin in terms of muscle size. She pretty soon arrived close to the lightweight bodybuilder level. She filmed her workouts and the subsequent masturbation sessions and sent them to Leon for him to enjoy and get into the mood. Leon was in the mood alright. They spent most of their free time fucking like rabbits.

Danielle, however, was horribly disappointed. She called Jeffrey and said:

"Jeffrey, I need all the help I can get. This bitch Alexia has bigger muscles than me and has taken Leon. Get me bigger, please."

She cried on the telephone until Jeffrey showed up at her home and tried to calm her. However, she wouldn't hear his consolation attempts and his half-hearted compliments. She told him:

"Get me bigger or leave me. I can get any other coach in a minute."

"What you are asking for is pointless. I can train you slowly and safely and you will be bigger, but it takes time and I don't think there's a point to it. After all, this guy is entirely controlled by his dick."

"I don't care about the guy. I want to show that bitch Alexia that I'm better."

"I'm sorry, but I can't help you with this. It's stupid."

"Fine. Then leave me. I'll find some other guy who has what it takes and who can give me what I need. If something goes wrong, you'll be to blame. After all, you gave up on me."

"What...?"

"Sure. You know how to get big. If you're withholding this, it's your fault."

Halloween came. Raoul, a comic geek and CEO of a computer firm downtown sent out his invitations. As could be expected, the motto was comic books. When everybody arrived at his loft, he greeted them dressed as Dream of the Endless,

his tall, gangly shape fitting the costume perfectly. Leon and Alexia came dressed up as Batman and Catwoman. Leon's athletic shape filled out his costume quite well, but Alexia was more than perfect. She had big yet sinuous muscles that stretched her skintight suit well. Over the last months, she had taken up a regime of supplements and additives that had made her muscles tighter and stronger, while at the same time increasing her sex-drive and shortening her temper. Leon was enjoying her randiness and was still on a daily regime of watching her workout and getting herself off. She had incorporated a set of flexibility-increasing routines into her workouts, meaning that she was now able to fuck him in increasingly bizarre positions.

Raoul could hardly conceal his arousal in his robe and led them in, getting them a drink and showed them around. Raoul's wife, dressed as Delirium of the Endless was just talking to a broad-shouldered person in a white leotard...

Alexia gasped as Danielle turned around. There was now a lot of her. The blonde woman was now a middleweight bodybuilder, her broad shoulders and huge arms giving her a blocky shape. However, her body was the perfect hourglass. Since she was dressed as Power Girl, her 'boob window' showed off a pair of massive breasts each almost the size of her head. Under these enormous tits, she had the biggest and most swollen abs Leon had ever seen. She had a perfect eight-pack, proud and tight. Her legs were so big that they rubbed together a little. She walked over with a swing of her hips and squeezed her breasts against Leon's chest. His codpiece almost exploded. She said:

"That's a nice little girl you got there. Want to try a real woman?"

This was the moment which most of the guests would go on to remember about the party. It ended up on the internet and became an instant classic. After all, seeing two muscular girls, one of them with enormous knockers and costumed as superheroines have the catfight of their lives means instant celebrity.

It all started with a bitch slap by Alexia. When Danielle recovered from the surprise, she grabbed her opponent, lifted her up in the air and tried to crush her, but Alexia gave her a head-butt, making her drop her. Gasping for air, she pushed the intervening ladies and gentlemen aside and tried to scratch at Danielle, which only lead to her tearing open the 'boob-window' and letting her massive left teat flop out. The following punches sent both of the girls to the floor, ending in a wild orgy of scratching and biting.

In the end, they were separated and Leon led Danielle away as Luke, a man dressed as superman, took care of Alexia. As soon as they were on their own, Danielle collapsed in tears. Between sniffs and screams she told him that she had done all this for him and that this bitch, Alexia, was only in this to make her feel bad.

"I really love you and I love how you made me become so powerful. You were my inspiration. I'm so grateful."

"Okay. Wow."

"No, really, I mean look at these arms." She flexed her hypermuscular biceps, switched and showed off her triceps. By this time, she was back in control and got up. She removed the torn remains of her costume and went through a series of bodybuilding poses. She let her round breasts jump and caressed her naked abs. His eyes went wide.

"Look at my body. This is what a woman should look like. Do you like the boobs? When mine deflated from all the muscles, I just had to get me a pair of new ones. But you know how it is. Bigger is better."

He mumbled syllables of admiration.

"I might get even bigger. Not in the breasts, at least not for now. But I could really stand some bigger muscles, couldn't I? Would you like to watch me as I grow, measure me every day?"

By this time, he was drooling.

Danielle held her promise. She trained like crazy, forcing Jeffrey to provide her with supplements and drugs in ridiculous amounts. Her daily training sessions were masturbation fests for Leon, who went almost insane with her huge muscles. He sometimes skipped work altogether, just to be with her, admire her ever-growing arms and the skimpy outfits she was parading her body around in. When the winter came, they went on a long vacation paid for by Danielle's parents and returned only for a New Year's party organized by Michelle, a collective high-school friend. Danielle wasn't taking any chances. She was well-aware that Alexia would be there, but this time, she would deal the final blow to this bitch. By Christmas, she was moving ridiculous amounts of weight. Her body was now the body of a heavyweight competitor, her muscles were swollen and even a little restrictive on her movement. Seeing how broad and muscular her back had become and how massive her chest was, she found her breasts once again a little on the smallish side, but she would eventually remedy to this situation. Also, she had some trouble seeing her feet when she stood since the combination of her pecs, her breasts and her super-bloated abs blocked her line of sight. Still, this elated her to no end.

The New Year's party was to take place down south, at the beach since a year like this had to go out in style. Since her catfight, Danielle had become a kind of online celebrity, so the other guests were waiting for what was going to happen. Danielle tried to check on Alexia, but she had disappeared from the radar and

hadn't updated her facebook in weeks.

At the party, Danielle arrived in her custom tailored sling bikini, a very revealing piece of fabric that left nothing to imagination. If Alexia should show herself, she should now that she wouldn't stand a chance.

Michelle's eyes went wide as the couple arrived. She had never seen anybody this muscular and was completely speechless. Danielle walked over to her, engulfed her with her overblown arms and kissed her on the cheeks, her enormous breasts squeezing the air out of her host's lungs. Michelle said:

"I've never been kissed this way. Wow."

"Thank you."

Just as they were picking up their drinks, the crowd went silent. Michelle closed her eyes for a second and took a deep breath, getting ready for the showdown.

The crowd parted, revealing her competitor.

Even Danielle gasped: This person was so freakishly overmuscled that she clearly crossed every human boundary.

Alexia had turned herself into a true mountain of muscle. Her shoulders were over a yard wide, her arms lay gently on her lats, standing off at an angle. Her

traps had completely absorbed her neck, reaching her ears. Her chest was every bit as wide as it was muscular, giving her huge breastless slabs of muscle. Below, her abs provided her with a bump large enough to make her look nine months pregnant, but clearly made of steel-hard muscles. Her legs were so huge, she had to stand with her feet apart just in order to move. Her enormous body was covered by a pair of deep red patches on each of her squashed nipples and a cover for her crotch.

She grinned and said:

"Leon, I think you can drop the small fry now."

With these words, she lifted her arm which seemed to be a complex procedure and flexed muscles the size of her waist before her transformation.

When Easter came, Danielle started to wonder how she would manage to get to the party. She would beat Alexia at her own game, but she had no idea how to get there. She was strong enough to deadlift a car, but all she could take were small steps. As Jeffrey was cleaning the valleys of her back and wiping the sweat from her brow, she said:

"Dress me and get a forklift."

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Roy Ellison writes weirdo erotic fiction. Despite evidence to the contrary, he

insists it is about the characters and the plot.

He thanks you deeply for your trust and support.

Commissions are available at El_Roy_1999@gmx.de. Rates upon request.