

The Twins

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by Roy Ellison

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“So you actually got it?”

Amber was as excited as always. Alexa smiled at her friend. It was funny. Although they were not related, they could just as well be twins. They had met at the gym one day, both deciding to move up beyond the bikini class, and found

themselves face to face with their twin. Sure, they had different hairstyles back then and their fashion sense was different too, but facially, they could be mistaken for one another.

They spent the next few years making the similarity more obvious. Amber dampened her very intense style a little, while Alexa relaxed her strict wardrobe. The young firebrand stopped dying her hair in crazy colors and her friend let hers grow out.

Soon, they were as inseparable as they were mistakeable. They aligned their training, and in no time, their physiques matched. Next, they started winning competitions. The judges loved their symmetry, both individually and as a pair. While other couples involved a man and a woman, they would compete as a duo, synchronizing their poses and finding cool combinations that yielded them easy wins.

On the competition circuit, the Twins became forces to be reckoned with. People flocked to them and since they kept their looks while building their size and definition, money wasn't a problem. Being able to do two appearances at the same time was another plus.

It didn't take long for Amber to confess her feelings to her friend. Always the tomboy, she had discovered that she was a lesbian at an early age and gone through a string of lovers which left as soon as they understood that the cute girl with the crazy hair would not slow down. Alexa, on the other hand, realized the facts of her sexuality soon enough and methodically built her life around this. For Amber, this was a godsend. The calm and controlled almost-twin was the anchor she needed. At the same time, Amber introduced some much needed action and energy into Alexa's rather boring life.

They got married a little later. It was a surprisingly big ceremony, complete with them wearing matching white dresses and plenty of musclebound friends, as well as their families. It was great fun.

And now, at last, Alexa had managed to get that special serum they had heard of. It would make their relationship complete ...

Alexa took out the twin vials of the experimental serum she had acquired:

“I got it. And although I’m not sure it really works, I think it’s worth the try.”

“Yes! Let’s do this! Come on, let me go first!”

Alexa rolled her eyes and said:

“Okay. But I warned you.”

“Yeah, whatever. We’ve used so much crazy stuff, one more or less won’t make a difference!”

“Hm.”

She picked some sterile needles and syringes from their home pharmacy, stuck

them into the vials and drew the strange serum from them. Then she said:

“Okay, apparently, this is supposed to go into the clitoris. So, this is going to sting a lot.”

“Bring it!”

Amber was wearing a rather loose t-shirt that concealed some of her hard musculature and was emblazoned with large “BIG GIRL” letters. Other than that, she wore some cute panties, and that was it. She pulled them down, revealing her rather big clitoris. The drugs that had brought them up to competition size had had some side-effects. Alexa slipped on some rubber gloves and started rubbing her lover’s cunt. First, she was very gentle and careful, but as Amber started gasping and sighing, she got rougher and more intense. She swabbed it with a pad and continued.

“Whoa, Alexa ... Don’t make me cum just now ...”

“I need to have it big and ready.”

“You’ll get that back, girl!”

“Looking forward to it ...”

At last, Amber’s clit was a little larger than her pinky’s tip. It was throbbing now,

her cunt lips bulging and ready. Alexa caught the little appendage with her fingertips and sank the needle into it.

“Ow. That hurt ...”

As her lover depressed the plunger, Amber moaned.

“Whoa ...”

Amber took a deep breath and had to sit down.

“Fuck ... That’s intense ...”

Alexa grinned, stashed the syringe and undid her own fly. She probably couldn’t count on Amber’s skills now. Happily, watching her wife grow more aroused by the moment was inspiring for herself. She stepped out of her pants, dropped her shorts and found her own clit to be just as ready. She quickly removed her piercing, one of the few things that made them distinguishable, and readied the needle.

“Hang on, girl. I’m coming!”

She sank the needle in and shot herself up.

The effect was not exactly instantaneous, but she noticed the change even as she pulled the needle out and capped it.

“Damn ... That feels great.”

“I know, right. Let’s get to bed, I don’t want to fuck everything up here ...”

“Sounds like a good idea. Maybe I should get out of my blouse ...”

“Do it. But put something else on. I want to see you burst out of your clothes.”

“God, you’re such a crazy person!”

“That’s why you married me, didn’t you?”

Alexa followed her wife to the bedroom. They were now having a hard time focusing. There was some crazy energy building up within them and they were starting to feel very strange. Amber went to her nightstand, squirming as the tension became almost unbearable. She opened one of the drawers and tossed Alexa a package:

“I bought this especially for you. I hope you manage to still get it on!”

Alexa ripped it open. It contained a very tight leotard with a lot of cut-outs. It was also cream-colored, with contrasted with her sun-kissed tan. Amber made an inviting gesture. Alexa rolled her eyes and put it on. Her wife commented:

“Nice. Sexy. I fucking love it ...”

“Yeah?” Alexa looked at her reflection. “It looks good on me.”

“Exactly. And it’s going to be even better in a moment.”

Alexa got on the bed with a grin. She quite enjoyed the tightness of her outfit on her buff body. And if that drug held any of its promises, this would soon be much better. Indeed, she felt that she was getting hornier by the minute.

“Wow ... Do you feel that too?”

“What? The incredible horniness? Sure, girl. Fuck ... That is amazing!”

Amber’s fingers went to her crotch and she sank her fingers into her panties, rubbing them over her soaked cunt.

“Aah ... That’s so ... good.”

Alexa looked at her wife, spread out on the bed, her thick shoulders visible under her big shirt. Amber was obviously in bliss, producing little moans and just enjoying the fun. Then Alexa noticed a kind of wave passing through her girl's body. Spreading from her crotch, her muscles seemed to swell. The veins under her skin appeared to get thicker and more prominent. Amber sighed as she came. Alexa breathed out sharply.

“That stuff ... It works!”

“Oh fuck, yes, it does. It fucking does ...”

Amber's muscles now started to grow more quickly. To Alexa's delight, this made her lover's body expand and harden. And she knew she was next!

There was a brief pause. Alexa noticed it a bit late, but suddenly, her muscles came alive. She took a deep breath.

“Oh God ...”

“You get it too now, don't you?”

“Oh fuck. Oh yes. Oh ...”

Amber bit her lips and sighed lustfully. Her muscles suddenly started to expand at breakneck pace. Until now, they had been revving up for this, but now, the

drug released its full potency. Her thighs seemed to explode, swelling to the size of tree trunks. Thick veins snaked under the skin. Her calves grew too, turning her already muscular legs into masses of powerful flesh. Her cute little feet looked somewhat out of place next to these giant pins.

She tried to get herself off again, but at the same time, her abs and her chest began to grow as well. Her six-pack rapidly expanded into an eight-pack, her muscles turning into massive cobblestones of power. Her pectorals devoured her breasts, turning into thick slabs of ripped, feathered muscle-meat.

As Alexa was struck by her own transformation, she watched her wife turn into a hulking muscle beast. Amber's arms were growing and growing, her shoulders getting close to her head in size while her biceps followed suit. The veins that covered her expanding arms were turning into garden hoses, visibly pumping as much blood as they could to fuel her growth.

Alexa suddenly saw herself rise. She had been kneeling on the mattress and her expanding calves pushed against her hamstrings. Unusual for her, she giggled as she almost toppled over. Her quads expanded right under her, stretching her skin.

“Damn! That is so hot ...”

“I fucking love you! I mean, you look so sexy with those muscles of yours!”

“You too, my little monster girl!”

“Come here and kiss me, Alexa!”

She did as she was told, half-voluntarily, half out of clumsiness. The size of her legs was getting such that she could no longer keep her balance and her transformation just started spreading to her torso, suddenly making her quite top-heavy with muscle. She could feel her pecs resting on her bulging abs.

Alexa landed on top of her expanding wife, their muscle-bellies colliding. They laughed:

“Wow! That’s crazy.”

“Yeah! Fuck, you’re so ripped!”

Amber grinned and sank her surprisingly small fingers between Alexa’s cunt-lips and gave her a nice little rub. The other woman gasped.

“Fuck ...”

She answered in kind, making the cheeky girl under her squirm.

“You like that, don’t you?”

“Oh yeah.”

Their muscles were amazingly thick now. Both of them had gone way beyond female limits, their bodies on par with most heavyweight male bodybuilders, only ripped to shreds and looking incredibly feminine at the same time. In a strange way, they kept their thin waists while the transformation had only hardened and rounded their ripped asses. Despite their v-shaped uber-torsos, the two women also had some strange hourglass looks. It was a pleasure to watch.

Amber ran her hands along Alexa’s side abdominals that looked as if they had been carved out of marble. The leotard was now stretched thin by her massive body. Her own shirt, which had been loose and relaxed had turned into a saran wrap-style ultra-tight, ultra-clinging outfit, stretching the “BIG GIRL” over her gigantic chest.

They rubbed their bodies against each other, rumpling and ripping their clothes. Alexa asked:

“I should probably get out of that thing ...”

“Nah. Just grow out of it!”

“Yeah, right!”

“Wait, I’ll show you!”

Amber pushed her over, rolling her colossally muscular wife on her enormous back. The bed groaned, but held. She climbed on Alexa, then turned around and found her thick, erect clitoris. With her pointy, wicked little tongue, she gave it a nice little lick. Just the tip.

Alexa almost roared with lust as it hit her.

“Fuck!”

Amber continued, circling the little appendage, then closing her soft lips on it and rubbing it gently. A little nibble even ... More licks, more kisses and the slightest pull, a little sucking and ...

“Holy shit!”

Alexa came, thick juices running from her cunt. She took deep breaths, but Amber showed no signs of relenting. Instead, her muscular lover just added her fingers, stimulating her cunt until Alexa was feeling that her mind was blanking.

When she couldn't bear it anymore, she grabbed her wife, lifted her muscular ass up and brought her own cunt up to her lips.

“Payback is a bitch, girl!”

And she sank her tongue into Amber's pussy. The other girl immediately came,

but she wouldn't stop. Instead, she licked around her clit until Amber's thighs seemed to explode around her face.

As the two women forced each other into orgasm after orgasm, their bodies seemed to get only bigger and thicker.

At last, they couldn't take it anymore. Alexa rolled off her lover and sighed:

“Wow. Girl, this stuff is amazing!”

“You are amazing!”

“I know. Damn ... Look at yourself!”

“I told you we should have gotten that ceiling mirror.”

Alexa shrugged:

“Yeah, you know how it is. Hindsight is 20/20.”

“We'll just have to get one next.”

Amber smiled at the thought. Then she sat up and looked at her reflection in the mirror on their wardrobe.

“Fuck ...”

She looked at her body and clearly liked what she saw. She was huge! Her body had totally transformed. Her previous incarnation had been quite athletic, with a slim waist and wide shoulders, thick legs and strong, defined arms. Now, she was much more massive. The transformation had given her a thick, stocky build, with a big torso packed with muscle. Her pecs had absorbed her breasts, but had at the same time grown so large that her chest size was now way bigger. She could see the pectorals bulge upwards, bigger and rounder than tits!

With a grin, she cupped them and tried to squeeze them. It was actually a bit difficult.

“Fuck yeah. Look at those babies ... I’m so glad we didn’t get those implants.”

Alexa was still resting on her back and said:

“They’d look a bit stupid now, wouldn’t they?”

“Definitely. You know, sometimes I’m a little disappointed I’m a lesbian, cos imagine the kind of tit-fucks I could give with those.”

“Girl, you’d only squash the poor guy’s cock. I don’t think he’d appreciate it.”

Amber turned to her wife and added:

“Anyway, look at this!”

She bounced her pecs, the meaty slabs of ultra-ripped beef tightening and relaxing in turn. Alexa nodded appreciatively.

“This is sexy. Amber, I know I say this a lot, but you are the fucking best woman a girl like me could want!”

“Come on, do it too!”

Alexa rolled her eyes, got up on her knees next to her and said:

“Okay, we start on the left ...”

“This is so you.”

“My left, Amber!”

“Hey, I’m doing this for the first time!”

“Left! Come on!”

They bounced their pecs in unison for a moment, then they broke out into laughter and embraced. Amber said:

“Hey! No bouncing while we hug!”

“Oh yeah? Try stopping me!”

“Oh, I will!”

Amber pushed against Alexa, the other woman rolled on her back and they were now very close again. Their thick abs laid on top of each other and they felt the massive power of their muscles well up. Alexa sighed:

“Oh God ... This is incredible!”

“I know ... Do you feel it too?”

“There’s something ...”

Alexa felt her clit tighten. This was great! She started rubbing her crotch against Amber's. After a bit of fumbling, they ended up scissoring, their incredible bodies intertwined. Alexa rubbed her clit against Amber's promptly getting the other woman to answer in turn. They fooled around for a while, enjoying the constant stimulation, when Amber suddenly felt something weird up her cunt.

“Hey! What just happened?”

Her voice trailed off. Whatever it was, it felt incredible. Just as if something had entered her, a sensation of bliss and warmth ascending through her body. Alexa grinned:

“This is it, I guess ...”

“Seriously? I never thought it would ... feel like ... Ooh ...”

That's when the same thing happened to Alexa. It had to be the same, since she immediately started to orgasm, echoing her wife's gasps.

“Oh ... Ooh ... Oh yes! Amber, you're fucking amazing ...”

They dropped back off, lying on their backs, their legs still locked, although this was hard due to their incredible girth. The two women smiled at one another. Amber admired her lover's incredible body. She knew she was just as big, but it was a pleasure to see such a physique. She grinned as she rested her eyes on the

thick veins that ran under Alexa's thighs' skin. Just imagining her strength was incredible ...

She moaned:

“I want to try those muscles eventually, you know.”

“I know. I wonder just how strong we really are.”

“We should definitely test that later on.” Amber paused, then asked: “Is that ... milk?”

Alexa looked down on her huge, masculine chest. Indeed, there was a slight drop of white emerging from her nipple. She nodded slowly, picking it up with her finger tip and putting it in her mouth.

“It certainly tastes like it.”

“Okay ...”

“The guys who sold me that stuff were not exactly forthcoming with details. So maybe this is in the cards ... Ooh ...”

Her other nipple started leaking too. Indeed, this was no longer just a drop. Instead, there was now a bit of a trickle running down her ripped pecs.

“Could you help me with that?”

“I thought you’d never ask!”

Amber climbed over on her and ran her tongue over Alexa’s chest, reaching her pec and licking her nipple. The areola instantly tightened. The nipple was getting bigger and knobbier with every touch of her tongue. To Alexa, this was very nice ... She felt another orgasm grow within her.

“Do the other one too, please ...”

“Right at it ... But ...”

“What’s going on?”

“Your boobs! They’re coming back!”

“Seriously? Hey, I liked those pecs!”

“Fine, but damn, those tits are going to be huge!”

Alexa was curious now and grasped her newly developing tits. Their skin felt strangely soft after her pecs' hardness. She squeezed them, fondled them and soon found another strange arousal grow inside her.

“Fuck ...”

Amber took one of the nipples in her mouth and started sucking on it, pushing Alexa over the edge instantly. She grinned and said:

“Try the other one ...”

“Fuck, you're so going to get that back!”

“I'm looking forward to it!”

Alexa grabbed her free teat and turned the nipple over until she could suck on it. This was heaven! The thick, warm milk ran from her lips and she gasped as Amber dared run her fingers over her clit ...

They played around with their breasts for a moment, having fun with the hardening nipples and their growing udders. Soon, the teats were getting quite big, almost as big as their heads. They were quite the sight now, easily putting most porn stars to shame. The thick, powerful pectorals kept them tight and perky. Amber grinned and gave her right nipple a little squeeze, forcing a thin jet of milk from it. The white liquid hit Alexa's chest.

The other woman frowned:

“God, you’re so silly!”

“You’re just envious because you can’t do that!”

“I could. But I don’t want to.”

“Ah, surely. That must be it. Here, have another one!”

She squeezed again. Alexa wanted to think of something in return, but that’s when she noticed that her belly was swelling too. She stared at it in the mirror, her giant breasts blocking her normal view. To her shock, her abs were slowly separating as her body was rearranging itself for the pregnancy. She sighed as the spreading continued, her abs getting pushed to the side by her growing child, or even children. This was amazing, and she might have wanted something like this, but she never expected it to happen this way.

Although she really couldn’t focus on that right now, Amber was experiencing the same thing. They both stared at their reflections, marveling at the growth that was quickly turning their bellies into beachballs, then even bigger spheres. To their confusion, their abs maintained their size and definition, creating a weird kind of split side-six-pack. Neither had ever seen anything like it.

With a kind of plop, their navels were forced out, sticking from their huge bellies

like knobs. The black line along their midsections grew too. Alexa caressed her enormous round tummy and sighed:

“Wow. I never believed this would work ...”

Amber agreed:

“Me neither. But it feels ... Nice.”

“Yeah, I don’t know. But I guess we’re stuck like this now.”

“Oh, don’t worry. In nine months, it will be fine!”

“You think it’ll take the whole ...”

She was cut off by a well-placed kick to her diaphragm.

“Ow! I can’t believe this is happening already!”

Her wife was just purring.

“I don’t know about you, but there’s quite a bit of rummaging in there ...”

“It feels so strange ...”

“Normal people have a bit more time to get accustomed, I guess. But that’s just you, Alexa. Always doing things quickly. No time to ...”

“Cut it out. You wanted this, I wanted this, there’s seriously no point in ...
Wow!”

Amber giggled.

“So this is going to be our thing for the next few months? I guess we should hire some help.”

“I’ll check somebody out. But with muscles like ours, we should really be able to manage, don’t you think?”

Except for their abs, their physiques were as massive as before, if not even more. Their muscles were heavyweight-sized, and their huge bellies just fit their overall giganticness.

“I guess so. But I gotta admit, your head is starting to look really small.”

“Don’t worry. It’s the same for you.”

Amber looked at her reflection.

“Nah. Perfectly proportional.”

Alexa rolled her eyes.

“What part of twins did you forget?”

“Oh, come here!”

They tried to hug. That turned out to be amazingly difficult. Amber laughed:

“Shit ... Arms too short!”

Alexa went for her wife’s belly instead, and pushed her over. Amber yelped and bounced on the bed. Then her lover climbed on her carefully, rubbing her thick tits and her belly against Amber’s.

“Okay ... That feels weird. Good, but ... weird.”

“I know, but I like it.”

Amber grinned:

“We could have our kids give each other high-fives like that.”

“Girl, please.”

“What? Not serious enough? I could have suggested handshakes!”

Alexa shook her head and caressed her, just enjoying the proximity and the warmth. It felt good to be with her love and soon, they would be joined by a little horde of probably cute kids. Baby girls, obviously. Better make the best of what time they had together alone.

She laid down next to Amber and kissed her awkwardly. It was teenage time all over again.

“I love you, you big awkward dork!”

“I love you too, my stick-up-your-butt nerd!”

Then they carefully played around with each other for a while, trying to figure

out what they could still do.

After a bit of experimenting and a lot of clumsy giggling, they ended up reclining a little opposite each other, resting on a pile of pillows and their thick, muscular backs. They scissored a little, nothing too hard, then went to work on each other's cunt with their fingers, stroking and caressing their clits and enjoying the hardness of their muscles and letting their big soft tits rest on their taut bellies. It was relaxed, loving and very, very close.

Eventually, they drifted off into soft slumber, just a little nap after all that activity, with Alexa being the big spoon and her wife in front of her.

This would be quite the pregnancy ...

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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.

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