

## Pool

Still in shock at the beautiful, tall Asian woman my mother just said was my brother Cam, I was frozen. Unlike me, my mom, Sarah and Teresa, he hadn't chosen to change a thing. We made that decision for him, we felt like we were doing the world a favor, but who were we to think that. I was fearful of what he might say or do, but Cam walked up, reached his long arms around me and gave me a tight hug. "Don't freak out bro." he said as he continued the embrace a little longer than I had hoped, "I'll do just fine in this ridiculous body too I think. Plus, I think I look 5 or 10 years younger already." I wasn't sure what to say back but just said, "Good to hear Cam, I was really hoping this would all work out for the best for everyone."

Cam then looked at my wife. "Teresa." He started, "You look like you've put on another 30 pounds of muscle! Looking delicious I have to say." I couldn't believe he complimented her. The last time she saw Cam, he was calling her a muscle-head steroid freak. Now he was saying she was delicious...WTF? Teresa took the compliment in stride and said, "Thanks Cam, you're looking fucking amazing yourself I must say." He leaned in and wrapped his long arms around her thickly muscled torso. "Like hugging a block of concrete." He said as he laughed and backed up a step. Next he set his sights on Sarah. They always had a better relationship than me and they embraced firmly. Sarah had a bit of a tear in her eye and said, "I know you look incredible Cam, but I'm really sorry with what happened." "No, no, don't worry girl." He answered, "It probably had to be done. I was getting out of control and it was probably going to get worse." They finished their extended hug and then Cam asked her, "And who does this tall, beauty belong too." Audrey leaned against Sarah, grabbed her muscle-bound arm in hers, stuck out her long, firm arm for a handshake and answered, "I belong to this one! I'm Audrey." Cam looked her up and down, obviously impressed with her beautiful, tall, fit, firm physique and returned the shake. "Well." He said, "My sister obviously has really good taste. I can't wait to chat with you more."

With that, more hugs all around with my mom and we all headed up to our rooms. My and Teresa's room was on the third floor, overlooking the pool and valley. It was an awesome suite and even had a "plunge pool" on the balcony. I dipped my toe in and noticed it was probably 80-85 degrees. Perfect for a late night or early morning soak for sure! The rest of the suite was fantastic as well, a large king bed with a very cushy looking mattress and tons of soft pillows. There was an arched entryway into the bathroom and a large tub and awesome looking tiled, oversized shower. After checking out the room, I threw the suitcase on the bed and opened it up, looking for my swimsuit. I grabbed it out and in true 50's style fashion, it was a one-piece suit, with kind of a skirt attached to the bottom half, just below the waist. It was white, with a light blue fake belt area and light blue trim all around. I slipped my gorgeous, buff legs through the lower holes and pulled it on. Situated it around my ripped mid-section, pulled it up over my C-cup, perfectly formed breasts and finally put my arms through the straps and centered them just at the base of my ever-growing traps.

Suited up, I walked into the large bathroom. Teresa was standing with her back to me, bent over at the waist. The view I had was absolutely epic. My wife was reaching down to pull the suit up as she had stepped both feet into the lower holes. Her calves were absolutely huge and 20+ inches of rock-hard, diamond shaped, double V-shaped hard-as-a-rock spectacles of muscle. As I peered up her legs, my jaw dropped at the sight of the back of her huge, 34 inch quads. The Hamstring was a wide, bulging, elongated muscle traveling from just above the back of the knee all the way up to the base of her ass. On the inside, rounded muscle projected beautifully to the inner side, touching the matching, gorgeous inner muscle from the other leg. The outer quad, protruded out massively to the side, from just below her ass cheek, all the way down to just above the knee. There was an inverted V-shape just below her buttocks where all three muscles kind of connected. It was well defined and bulging. It led to her absolutely massive ass. Each side was full of probably 30 pounds of rock-hard, power-laden muscle. The top half had a huge protrusion at the top, and led in to a concave bowl on the side and it was well rounded and striated, full and jetted out tremendously in the back. Her unreal ass was becoming a major focal point of my attention lately, and I loved licking it erotically all the time.

As she slowly began to pull the suit up over her ridiculous calves and quads, I couldn't help but be amazed at the freakishly colossal width and thickness of her back. Her substantial torso led up to these immense, slabs of Lat-muscles that were so rounded at the sides, I couldn't even grip them with my hands. They shot out to the sides so wide, I felt like she was twice as broad as me. There were also two, huge humps of thick muscle running the length of her back on each side of her spine. They stood above the surface of her spine at least three inches and my hand could barely cup them. They led all the way up to her insanely towering and rock-solid traps. Her traps protruded out and up several inches each and were also rock-hard and full of powerful muscle. Mounds of un-named bulges popped up all over the rest of her back, surely containing as much strength as could possibly be imagined. I was getting moist just staring at her from behind and I walked over for a feel.

Teresa was having trouble getting the leg holes over her insanely monumental quads so I bent down and dragged my wet tongue up her titanic, delicious ass. She laughed and stood up straight. With that, I dropped to my knees, wrapped my arms around her gorgeous leg muscles, and again, buried my head into her gluteus maximus! I loved the deep crevasse she had between the two halves up near the top where it connected to her luscious lower back. I licked and licked and licked, tasting the sweet zest of her tight, sensuous skin. While licking away, I couldn't help but reach a hand up and take her long, thick, flaccid cock in my hand. I began to squeeze its heavy, rubbery shaft and felt it becoming larger with each second. My strokes had to increase in length with it and she reached over, grabbed the bottle of hotel lotion from the counter and poured it all over my hand and her expanding shaft. I buried my head as hard as I could into her rounded, voluptuous ass and grabbed onto her thick, muscular torso with my free arm, pulling me against her tightly, and at the same time started stroking her love muscle faster and tighter. I knew the perfect spot to hit on her rosy tip with each and every well placed rub. As I kept hitting that magic spot, I could feel her body, slowly start rocking in exact unison.

I had a talent for knowing just how to jerk my wife off and I knew I could have her cuming in my hand in moments. I massaged her huge unit quicker and quicker and quicker, while simultaneously, inserting my long wet tongue into her ass gap up and down, over and over again. Her body rocks started to become heavier, quicker and more intense as the pleasure of my perfect touch on her cock G-spot sent her into a euphoric, satisfied state. I knew I had her right where I wanted her and quickly jumped up, slithered to the front of her monumental physique and lowered my open jaw over her massive piece of meat. I gorged on its perfect shape and wanted that rosy, mushroom tipped, vein covered shaft deep in my mouth. I jammed its top into the back of my throat again and again and again. She knew I loved a little physical domination and Teresa instinctively grabbed the hair on the back of my head tightly and began jamming my face into her groin forcefully. It was shoving her luscious cock deep down my throat, but it was hitting her perfect pleasure spot and I knew it. As her forceful thrusts became faster and harder, I knew she was about to explode. I reached my hands around and grabbed her rounded, full, wet (from my licking) glutes in my palms and squeezed them tightly. The effect of my mouth on her red-hot cock and the massaging of her back side did the trick and with a loud moan and a shake of her hips, she finally burst. Cups of her hot, salty, milk flowed into me and I again found myself drinking massive amounts of it. With each gulp, my mouth cavity was almost instantly filled to capacity with another load from her. It was three, then four, then five huge blasts of her love liquid into me. But I handled it all. I drank every last drop and then began licking the slight spillage from her vein covered shaft to her rounded, separated, protruding abs. Teresa put her strong hands under my chin, kind of lifted my head up towards hers, and then engaged me in a long, wet, passionate, love filled kiss. As we finished, she looked at me with her tender, devoted eyes and whispered, "I Love You." I looked equally back and softly answered, "I Know."

We finished with a warm, firm hug. After a few nice moments, I grabbed a towel and wetted it with hot water. I then began cleaning her muscle covered body. I started with her rock hard ass that I had been licking for quite a while. I loved feeling its perfectly curved, rock-hard surface. It seemed like it was created by the gods! After caressing that for a minute, I moved to her front and cleaned her splendid abs and torso. That was equally exhilarating for me and I was becoming no less moist downstairs, if you know what I mean. I then moved to her beautifully sculpted love rod and slowly wiped its impeccable, alluring surface. It was still fully erect and was the most magnificent thing I'd ever seen...or had in my mouth...lol.

With her finally cleaned up, we chit chatted a moment till her thing finally calmed down. Now almost flaccid again, I helped my wife wiggle the swimsuit up her gargantuan quads and up over her full, fantastic ass and shaft. I walked behind her, kind of moved the rear portion of the material perfectly to the middle of her glutes and helped her lift the suit up her mid-section. She then put her arms down into the straps, and I moved the straps up her hulking limbs and up against her towering traps. Her beautiful, long hair hung down the center of the two huge vertical mounds of muscle I had described earlier and almost down to her power-laden ass. She looked absolutely insane in her suit and her immense pecs were jetting way out the sides of the material. At the same time, they were so rounded and huge in front, I think they might have been bigger than my C-Cup breasts. Like my suit, the material

was white, but hers had a red trim, instead of light blue. Because the material was white, you could see every hump and deep crevasse formed by her six-pack abs.

We each quickly drank a protein shake, gathered up a little beach bag with sun-tan lotion, towels and snacks and headed out. We both had high-heeled style sandals on and I was ogling my wife's incredibly muscled calves with each powerful step.

As we stepped out of the hotel and on to the deck of the expansive pool area, it was clear we were late. It seemed like every lounge chair near the pool were taken. Teresa and I walked around for a bit and finally found several chairs in the very back. We texted my mom and Sarah and let them know where we were posting up. A few minutes later my mom, Sarah and Audrey showed up. My mom had a bikini style swimsuit on and looked like a million bucks. Her small white shorts style bottoms matched her small white top that had navy blue polka-dots on them. She had gorgeous, flowing long hair with a modern style curl. Her bikini was a perfect color for her really tan body. She had abs of steel and her quads had that separation on the side as they bulged nicely with each step and they even formed a perfect little teardrop shape on the inside of the knee cap. She was also wearing high-heeled sandals and her calves had added some muscle and flexed perfectly with each elegant stride. Teresa and I jumped up immediately when she walked up to let her know how stunning her new physique was. She reveled in the glory of her new, young, buff body and only looked a few years older than me and Sarah at this point. This DNA enhancement was definitely the Fountain-of-Youth.

We started to settle in to our crappy location and I heard a couple of cat call whistles. I looked over towards the entrance to the pool area and immediately noticed the tall, beautiful Asian girl I had met earlier in the lobby. She was not wearing a 50's style suit at all, but a Body Glove bikini instead. It was 80's style, not 50's style but looked fucking amazing on her. The bikini bottoms were small, pink, barely covered anything and had a 1 inch thick, white band that connected the front to the back. Her upper bikini was matching pink and white and barely covered her appealing chest with perky B-cup breasts. She was tall with extremely long, firm legs. They had a small bit of muscle tone to them, and each stride she took was as confident as a Victoria Secret runway model. Heads were turning and jaws were dropping as she strode through the crowded deck. As she approached, I could see that her abs were ripped with a definite six-pack. She had that olive toned skin which highlighted every striation in her body. Her long, dark, straight hair hung all the way down her back and softly brushed the top of her rounded, divine butt. As she arrived, my sister blurts out, "Holy shit cam, you're fucking hot!" Cam, with the confidence and arrogance of the old Cam simply replied, "I know."

Now I had my preference for the muscle-bound hulk of a wife I married, but there was no doubt that Cam was the ideal woman for probably 90% of the population...and he knew it. Cam looked at our location, snickered briefly and immediately turned and walked her superb body towards the pool. I watched as Cam made it to the best spot in the place where some Hotel Havana lifeguards were. Within seconds they were scooting lounge chairs tightly together and making a bunch of room. All of a sudden,

Cam waved at us to join her up there. We grabbed our belongings and made it to the perfectly positioned area by the pool, as the lifeguards then grabbed us other lounge chairs. “Holy shit Cam.” I said, “How did you do that?” “Ohhhh Dee.” He answered, “with a body as perfectly formed as this, I can get anything.” I realized quickly, that he was definitely going to take full advantage of his new, magnificently sculpted physique. Not sure whether I liked his potential there or not, but I knew I liked our new spot by the pool and immediately opened a seltzer and took a drink.

As I drank a few sips, Cam bent over right next to me, her rounded, alluring ass right in front of my face. She kind of wiggled it a little, side to side and I did find myself staring at it a bit. She turned, looked at me and said, “See, even you can’t take your eyes off this.” “F off Cam.” I said, turning back to the pool and away from that ass. A few moments passed and I could hear some people behind us complaining about how it was bullshit that we were able to basically cut in front of them. I knew we had done that, so I tried to just ignore them, but it was a couple fat ladies and their out of shape husbands and the bitches just wouldn’t let it go. I’m sure they were pissed because their husbands now had some fine chicks to ogle, but they obviously already had several drinks and they were letting their mouths fly. They were talking kind of under their breath but purposely just loud enough for us to hear...things like, *shouldn’t they all be at the gym staring at themselves in the mirror, why don’t they go pump each other up somewhere, she’s probably so dumb she failed a blood test, and I bet if you added them all up, they might have 1 brain between them.* I was going to let it go but finally Cam lost patience. He stood up, looked at them and said, “Listen here, we’re doing you a huge favor, because if you were any closer to the water, you’d probably get harpooned!” I fucking lost it at that and started laughing hysterically.

The most vocal of the bitches stood up immediately and kind of bum rushed Cam. She was about 5’7” and pushing 200 pounds at least. She bumped her chest hard into Cam and the now 135 pound tall beauty went flying backwards, splashing awkwardly into the pool. Sarah jumped up and grabbed the fat bitches arm. My sister was strong as fuck and her quads and calves flexed massively as she easily kind of spun the woman by the arm and flung her into the pool too. At this point, the other chick and the two husbands popped up as well. As the other fat chick was pointing and screaming at Sarah, Teresa got in between the two men, wrapped their necks in each of her massive arms and bent them over, having them gasp for air. It was unreal to see my wife easily man-handle the two grown husbands and hold them helpless in her arms. The lifeguards quickly ran over and Audrey and I started explaining how the fat bitch in the pool physically attacked Cam and we all jumped up in defense. By then, Cam had made it to the edge of the pool and slowly began climbing the stairs right in front of us. All I could think about was the scene from *Fast Times at Ridgemont High* when Phoebe Cates did the same thing in slow motion to the song *Moving In Stereo* by the Cars. Her black wet hair draped her back as she slowly climbed up in her skimpy, Body Glove bikini, showing off her perfect physique and abs. She stared at the head lifeguard with her Smokey eyes and quaint half-smile. It even froze me for a second, and I knew without a doubt, the other guests were getting kicked out. Within minutes, they threw out the fat asses so we could enjoy the rest of our day without interruption, and I gave Cam a pat on her firm ass as she walked slowly by.