

Muscle in the Fam – part 25

Castle Land

Elena and Ethan were arm in arm heading back into the house to get a cool drink after the basketball game. Elena loved having her sweaty crush and hero in her arms, having just demolished him in the game. Ethan was in a loving daze after his gorgeous, muscle bulging sister just inflicted her superior strength and his admiration for her had never been higher. He enjoyed having his arm draped across her muscular traps and rounded shoulders, his palm cupping the rock-hard, cantaloupe sized mass.

At the same time, Elena reached her hand down and cupped his rounded ass, covered by the thin, silky, running short material. His lower body was lean and muscular and his ass was still thick and juicy, she thought, even though his methodical running this summer had peeled away any upper body muscle and size he once had. She did look forward to him putting a little more weight back on in the chest and arms...but for now, she was really going to love being close to and feeling his smaller, thinner, weaker arms.

The two entered the house joined at the hip and made their way to the kitchen. Elena kind of gave him a slight hip bump and to her surprise, he went flying. He certainly wasn't prepared for the blow, and she had already proven to be almost exponentially stronger than him on the court. His superior balance kept him upright, but he gave her a sarcastic grin back and said, "Enjoy it Elena...enjoy it now, cause as soon as my marathon is done, I'm hitting the weights hard enough to give you a real challenge!"

"Bring it on scarecrow...Bring it on!" she teased him back, knowing he certainly couldn't do anything in response in his current physical state.

He laughed and gave her a friendly shove as he walked back into the kitchen and approached her. But she was as solid as a granite statue to him, and his attempt at a shove didn't even budge her. Elena's thickly muscled torso was essentially immovable to him, so he had to just enjoy the feeling of the majestically built upper body she had trained so hard to grow and develop.

Thirsty, Elena grabbed a couple of bottles of water out of the fridge, handing Ethan one and taking the other for herself. But she was still on a huge high from the win today and also feeling a little frisky. She looked into her brother's gorgeous face, held up her water bottle and made the tilting motion, letting him know she was about to pour the Agua into his mouth. Ethan got the message, tilted his head back and then let her pour. She loved the look of his perspiration covered neck and mouth as he opened up and began gulping the oncoming liquid.

Elena let half the bottle go down his throat before finally tilting the bottle back upright and pulling it back. Ethan wiped the small amount of drippage from his cheek and then held his water bottle out to do the same for his buff little sister.

On que, Elean tilted her muscular neck and head back, letting Ethan begin to pour water in her open mouth. He was gently pouring the drink into his sister when he couldn't help but ogle the insanely thick and muscular pecs his siter was flaunting. The deep, jagged crevasse caused by the sheer size and height of her muscular chest was incredible. The muscle even heaved up and down gently as she gulped the water and in an instant, he noticed a waterfall of liquid splashing upon the gorgeous flesh.

"Ethan!" Elena yelled as the bottle of water was no longer spilling its contents into her mouth, but was instead diverted to her heavily muscled torso.

"Oh Shit! Sorry!" Ethan said back, as he realized his accident and tilted the bottle upright to keep it from spilling even more on her.

"Here, I'll get it." He added as he quickly put down the bottle and grabbed a towel dry her off.

But as he lifted the towel to clean her dry, Elena grabbed his wrist forcefully with her hand.

She shook her head No, and said, "Lick it."

"What?" Ethana answered back...a questioning gaze in his eyes.

"I want you to lick it dry E...hurry up." She ordered.

With just a brief hesitation, Ethan quickly realized what he was being asked to do. But his wait was over in a second and he dove his head towards her gorgeously muscled pecs, extended his tongue and began lapping up the water that still clung upon her.

Oh God it was majestic. Ethan closed his eyes and dragged his extended tongue across the thick, rounded, supple surface...tasting a mix of cold water and his sister's lingering sweat. It was delicious and upon an impeccable, perfectly constructed surface. His tongue dove deep into the V-shape between her left and right pectoral muscles. It felt the hard ridges and towering structure. "God this was Heaven!" he thought.

Eleana peered down and reveled in the utter pleasure and enjoyment her crush was getting by cleaning her upper body. His tongue felt wonderful against her skin and she began bouncing her pecs as he cleaned her. She heard a satisfaction filled moan from Ethan as she flexed and relaxed the massive muscles and she felt him lean even harder into her chest. He licked and licked and licked and finally, Elena grabbed his head with her powerful hands and pulled his face and cheek firmly against her muscle laden upper torso.

With his cheek lying against them, Elena continued her pec bounce over and over again. It was sending Ethan's hormones into the stratosphere and Elena knew it. She loved that she could

now control his libido so effortlessly. She stroked his shoulder length flow gently while pushing her chest muscles methodically and repeatedly against his athletic face. He was smitten in her grasp and knew he didn't want to be anywhere else in the world then right here...right now.

Elena slowly reached down, grabbed one of Ethan's hands and placed it on her massive glutes. With his palm now happily upon that huge muscle, Elena began flexing and relaxing it as well...in perfect unison with the flexing and bouncing of her gorgeously muscled pecs.

Lastly, Elena grabbed her older brothers other hand, placed it on her bicep and let him grab that tremendous ball of muscle. Without hesitation, Elena also started curling her arm up to make the biceps as huge as possible. The big ball of highly trained, meaty muscle bulged greatly and Ethan was now in muscle-lust heaven.

His face and cheek was feeling Elena's gargantuan, rounded, firm pec slowly moving to the rhythm of the equally mesmerizing flexing of her insanely bulbous and hard ass while also timed with the forceful flexing of her bodybuilder sized biceps. Elena rejoiced in the soft moans from Ethan and was realizing her lifelong dream to have him want her as much as she wanted him. She continued to caress his silky hair with her free hand and even closed her eyes to imagine them together...

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CLICK...CREEEEEEEK...SLAM!

"Hey guys, I'm back!" yelled Claire as she walked through the front door.

Elena jerked back, leaving the still transfixed Ethan almost falling down. In an instant, Elena rushed out of the kitchen to greet her awesome cousin...knowing she was kind of towing the line with Claire's boy. Ethan shook his head a bit. Almost lost in space and time as his mind had been in full-fledged, muscle-love overflow!

He took a few more moments, finally snapped out of his trance and then soon followed Elena into the entryway.

Elena and Claire were still in a full embrace when Ethan walked up, but Claire couldn't wait to hug her tall, lean and hansom crush. She slowly ended her hug with Elena and then moved in for a tight grasp of Ethan. As she did, she couldn't help but notice the full erection he had poking her in the front.

"Wow Eth...that was quick...guess you just can't get enough of me huh?" Claire asked with a smirk.

Ethan kind of peered quickly at Elena. A huge smile all over her face...knowing the truth of his recent excitement.

“Ya Claire...just the thought of you gets my juices going babe.” He finished and then they shared a quick, loving kiss.

“Well maybe we should head upstairs for a few before Elena and I have to hit the gym.” Claire whispered in excitement.

“Hold on Claire.” Elena interjected. “Eth lost a basketball game to me a bit ago...and he owes me a trip to Castle Land and all of his redemption tickets.”

“What? Why would you purposely lose all your tickets to her?” Claire had to ask...knowing he usually used them to get the latest video game at the redemption center for his YouTube channel.

“He didn’t lose on purpose Claire.” Elena bragged...“I kicked his ass.”

“Really?” Claire asked, knowing Ethan had always been decent at basketball and had let Elena score maybe one or two points whenever they played just to be nice.

With a bit of hesitation Ethan admitted, “Ya Claire, she is way too fricken’ strong for me now and easily bumped me right off the court with her huge quads and glutes. I was like a rag doll to her out there and it was basically no contest.”

With Elena smiling widely Claire nodded her head up and down in amazement and said, “Well, guess all that muscle we’re building is good for more than just lifting a bunch of heavy weights!”

“So...let’s get changed Claire...Ethan’s taking us to Castle Land!”

Castle Land was pretty cool and had just been re-done by the new owners. This meant it now had a bad ass go-cart track, a really cool interactive driving range like Top Golf, a miniature golf course and of course...an arcade.

Ethan threw on some low top white boat shoes, some short shorts that showed a good amount of thigh and a tight polo shirt. He also ran some gel in his hair and actually shot a blast of cologne on his neck. It was quick and obviously the girls were going to take longer. He waited on the couch at the base of the stairs and before long, he was starting to get SNAP’s from the girls.

The first was from Elena. It was her pretty face...she just winked and smiled and then said, “Can’t wait to see you big bro!” She the slowly held the camera further away from her athletic face, flashed him a bigger smile and then slowly ran a brush through her hair, making sure to flex her biceps massively while she dragged the brush back and down. She again winked...knowing full well her flexed muscle got his attention. It was an amazing little SNAP and Ethan watched it there or four times in a row, enjoying every slow second of her massive, balled up biceps as she brushed her beautiful, long hair. A minute or so later...the next SNAP came in.

This next one was from Claire. “Hey big guy...are you hungry for some of this?”

She then panned down to her midsection. Claire ran her forefinger underneath the thin waist portion of her panties back and forth, back and forth, tempting Ethan with what was below...then, in a flash, Claire sucked in and flexed her hard abs. The muscle and definition exploded instantly and Ethan was staring at a set of gorgeously constructed abs above a delicious looking pair of thin pink panties. He almost fell out of his chair it was so stunningly hot!!!

He was beyond excited at the possibility of what was coming next and he wasn't disappointed. Elena had discovered his addiction to her full, protruding, thick, rounded pecs. She couldn't help herself and again started her SNAP to him with a shot of her pretty face.

"Hey Ethan...just wanted to show you something." She said and then she slowly panned the iPhone down.

It was a close up view of the deep valley between her pecs and she immediately flexed them massively. The hugely developed muscle bodies jumped to attention and she got the camera as close as possible so he could make out every single muscle fiber in the mouthwateringly delectable flesh. As expected, she began bouncing the muscle bodies over and over again, letting Ethan enjoy watching them relax to their meaty but slightly smaller state before blasting them up and outward into their herculean full potential.

Ethan watched this SNAP several times, trying not to explode in his pants, but knowing if he even brushed his trousers with the faintest of rubs...he would need to change his shorts.

DING

The next SNAP came in from Claire. At first it was just a blurry close up of some tan colored skin...but the camera soon backed up just slightly and he could make out the supple, full, rounded, thick muscle that was Claire's calf. It didn't take long and in a quick motion, the muscle absolutely erupted into two, huge, separated, diamond shaped muscles. They were solid as steel and the deep cuts in the muscle were so shredded and refined he felt like he probably couldn't dent them with a bat. Their size and definition were beyond belief and the hard-work she was doing with all of her calf raises had turned them into solid granite!

Like Elena before, Claire began to flex and relax her exquisite form. The two separated muscles slowly merged into one full, sumptuous meaty mass before once again being violently flexed into the two earth-shattering calf muscles once again. Over and over Claire brought her lower limb to full tightness and perfection, before slowly letting in fade into just the beautiful, relaxed large volume of deliciousness once again.

Ethan was pitching a tent and surely didn't need to watch that video several times in a row...but he did. It was impossible not to. Ethan was completely addicted to the muscle showing and flexing fun the girls were treating him too...and he was powerless to resist it. He was loving every second of it...but at the same time, he knew they needed to quit this libido driving antics so he could actually be relaxed enough to take them to Castle Land.

There was a bit of a pause in the SNAP's and Ethan finally started to calm down enough to not think he was going to burst.

DING

"Damn It!" Ethan thought. "They're still playing around...ugggg...let's go!"

He tried to resist...but he couldn't. Ethan clicked on his phone and opened up the post.

"Your'e so Hot!" A voice said softly.

"No you're Hot!" A quiet voice answered back.

"No you're so...so...so...Hot!" there was a reply.

Then, the camera turned towards the mirror. A reflection of Claire and Elena's gorgeous heads came into focus. They both looked at the reflection, so basically right into the camera and said, "Hey Ethan...you're fucking hot!!!"

Then the two looked back at each other, got their noses within a millimeter of one another in what was about to be one of the most heated kisses Ethan had ever seen. Slowly the camera zoom panned out and both girls held their opposite arms out and to the side. Then in a choreographed motion, they began bringing them in for a full biceps flex. Both girls' arms were insanely muscled and the bulges in their arms exploded into huge, baseball sized mounds of rock hard muscle!

Their shoulders and chests pushed into the other tightly and their gorgeous faces were held so close a credit card wouldn't fit between. Their pecs were at the bottom of the frame and their opposing elbows were at the edges. The entire view on Ethan's phone was full of the two most beautiful loves of his life and their arm muscles and sweltering sex appeal were on full display. As the two breathed softly onto each other's lips, Ethan couldn't help but stare at their continually flexing and relaxing biceps.

Then, as if it couldn't get any more sizzling, Claire and Elena slowly turned their heads towards the reflection again. As they stared into the camera, in unison, they said, "This one's for you Ethan."

As Ethan looked on...both girls hit another gorgeous, massive double biceps pose, then turned towards each other and finally sealed the deal with a loving, spit swapping, mouth on mouthwatering mouth make out session. Their heads moved and pushed and twisted into the other as the passion erupted. Hair flailing, muscles flexing, lips locked...Ethan couldn't contain himself. He had to rub his throbbing member and on que...woosh. Ethan burst into his own shorts and blast after warm blast flowed into his tight briefs as he watched the two muscle girls lustfully.

"Holy Fuckin Shit!" Ethan said out loud as he realized the utter insanity of the immensely smoking-hot gorgeousness these two girls could emote.

He knew he would be helpless to control himself around them now and prayed they wouldn't play with his hormones and do this shit in public, forcing him to rush off to clean up like he was having to do at this very moment.

Stair after stair, Ethan traversed and rose on his way to clean up and change. As he ran by the girls room, they had it creaked open and began laughing out loud as he passed. They had accomplished their goal

and knew it. Both Elena and Claire had always craved Ethan's love and attention. But they never would have dreamed they could completely own it to this level.

Claire and Elena looked at each other and smiled widely, enjoying another quick kiss before they themselves finished getting ready for the fun afternoon. Meanwhile, Ethan had to strip down, wash himself with a warm cloth and then put on a fresh pair of tight briefs and shorts before again walking downstairs to meet his sister and cousin.

They were ready and waiting. Claire looked ravishing as always. Her tall frame and long, muscular quads and calves made her look good in anything...and especially in nothing at all. Claire wore her trainers with no socks, a short blue pleated skirt that was as close to risky as possible while still allowing them entrance into Castle Land. Her gargantuan quad muscles flexed largely below the pleated material and her ass filled the back of the skirt nicely, making it stick out at an angle as it struggle to cover her skin. Claire's top was showing off her ripped, muscular abs and the small tight matching blue blouse covered her perky tits and the short sleeves covered barely half of her bulging shoulder muscles...leaving her amazing and buff, full, vein covered arms on exhibition for Ethan to enjoy.

Elena looked up at her approaching brother, still smitten and giddy from her afternoon with him and also knowing the satisfaction she and Claire had jointly let him experience from their SNAP's. She was also wearing trainers with no socks, but instead of a skirt, she wore a pair of small, tight workout shorts. They were of a thin grey, stretchy material and as she stood and sort of flexed her ass, Ethan could actually make out the gorgeous striations in her large, powerful, amazingly built glutes. She wanted his attention affixed to her and Elena knew how much he loved a gorgeous behind.

At the same time, Elena had decided to wear one of his track t-shirts that she had taken the time to cut up. She opened the neck hole down and outward, to display her tall, thick towering traps. And also letting the new V-shape go all the way down the center of her chest. It left most of her incredibly attractive pecs exposed and the material barely sat to the inside of her nipples...barely leaving them covered while exposing all of the rest of her thick, muscular chest. She even gave them a quick bounce as he walked up for a quick kiss, letting him feel the sexiness she emitted.

Ethan was having a hard time controlling himself already, in the presence of such finely tuned bodybuilders. But he shared a quick, loving kiss with both girls; from between, grabbed each of them around their thick, muscle laden torso's and led them out to the car for a blast of a day to come...