

Photoshoot

Still ogling each other's physiques as we made our way out of the backstage area where everyone stood almost naked, I took one more long, peering look around at all of the perfectly sculpted bodies and also one more at Marianne. I knew we had invited her for celebratory dinner and drinks soon and was already looking forward to it. She had a really bubbly, fun personality and I knew she'd be a great addition to a future night's festivities.

Her legs were absolutely perfect and impressive, from her thickly muscled calves, that had a bulge slightly below the original bi-cut calf muscles. It's almost hard to explain but she had those perfect genetics that actually gave her kind of a calf muscle on top of another calf muscle. She definitely outclassed me and all of the other competitors there. Above that, were her greatly expanded, well rounded, full and hard hamstring muscles. The curve was splendid and it even had gorgeous, vertical striations running up and down its great length. It merged luxuriously into her big, muscle-butt that had deep concave bowls on each side and countless horizontal, muscular striations running from side to side in it.

On the front of her legs were quads with three visibly separated vertical muscles. They had great height to them and they bulged all the way down the length of her upper leg and concluded down at the bottom, completely enveloping her knee cap with their fullness and thick, rounded tear-drop shape. Marianne had a deep cut valley between her thick six-pack abs and her obliques were very well defined but kind of big and thickly muscled as well. Her face was perfectly symmetrical and well-tanned but very athletic and muscular looking too. She had these gorgeous full lips and the wide, muscle-bound jawline which I found insanely attractive in women. Her hair was normally brown but dyed blonde and short, it came to her shoulder and trap top. The thing that gave me the title over her had to be my height, as I stood three inches taller and my biceps. My arms were thickly muscled and my biceps and triceps were naturally longer and larger than hers. All in all though, she had a pro-level muscle-bound physique and if she could further develop her upper body, I know she'd do well.

Just as I was about to turn my head, Teresa pulled on my hand and said, "Let's go champ. We'll get to have some fun with her later, but for right now, you're all mine!" As I looked back at my wife and her massive, monstrous arm grabbing onto mine, I realized how funny me comparing arm size with Marianne had been. Marianne and my arms were maybe an inch or two different in diameter and here I was, married to a woman with damn near 24" biceps. My wife's herculean, perfectly formed arms were bigger than most male's legs and surely much stronger

as well. It's just laughable to think of my biceps being muscular when I'm around my wife all the time who makes me look skinny!

As I turned back to the group, it was a caravan of tall, beautiful, heavily muscled babes strutting towards the casino. I still had my competition bikini on and wore a long, black, silk robe. My hair and make-up were still on point and it was the photographer for Wings of Strength we were on our way to meet out at the hotel pool. I felt really out of place being the star and object of a female physique photo shoot, but I had long since realized who I know was and needed to enjoy the moment. Teresa and Andrea seemed more excited than me and I think it's more that I was just nervous. I didn't know how to pose and had only learned how to walk in a confident and sexy manner from Andrea earlier that day.

We got to the pool and there was the photographer, a couple of assistants and a few other fit models. It was right on the side of a smaller pool that Wings of Strength must have reserved since there was no hotel guests in that smaller pool.

Andrea gave the photographer and another really tall, older guy a big hug as she obviously knew them really well. She then introduced me to the photographer and the tall guy Jake. Jake was very complimentary about my physique and said he couldn't wait to see me in the pro-ranks next year. I didn't want to burst his bubble and let him know that was it for my competitive career so I just smiled and thanked him. Andrea then introduced him to Teresa, Sarah and Audrey. He was absolutely blown away by them.

Jake's eyes pretty much exploded out of his head at the sight of my wife's biceps and thighs and asked her where the hell she had been hiding this insane muscle-bound physique. What surely surprised him was that she was so fucking jacked, he had to assume she was taking a million different supplements and gear, yet had a feminine face and voice. How the hell could she not be more manly? He was begging to know what gear she was on but Teresa kept on telling him it was natural. It was obvious he wasn't believing her answer but he finally relented and met with Sarah and Audrey. Jake was equally complimentary to them and let Sarah know she should have competed in the amateur female bodybuilding contest as she would have surely earned her pro-card as well. He then switched his compliments to Audrey and encouraged her to complete in the next figure event as she would also place very highly.

After all of the friendliness was over, Jake and the photographer got back to business and began having me and the other division winners pose in our contest bikinis next to the pool by

some palm trees. They had us doing sexy, relaxed poses; first by ourselves and then with each other. We posed with our hands on our hips, long hair flowing, big smiles, then with mean serious looks, flexes and more. I was really enjoying the group photos since we were all girls, they had us with our hands all over each other and feeling the other girls tight, rock-hard, muscular bodies was making me beyond moist. The figure winner, Lena, was a hot, tall blonde with long lines and a perfect tennis ball sized bicep peak. They're not allowed to flex their biceps in a Double-Biceps pose during their mandatory poses, but she was doing it for the photo shot and I enjoyed caressing her perfectly formed muscle. She got into it as well and began complimenting me as she felt and squeezed my arms and ass during the shoot. Us girls were laughing and having a good time in front of the photographer and Jake while Teresa, Sarah and Audrey were hooting and hollering from behind them.

It was turning into a pretty hot situation and after getting all of the individual and group photos they wanted, Jake instructed the photographer to have us get in the pool for some wet fun.

Lena and I jumped in first. He had asked us to completely submerge, hold our breath for 20 or thirty seconds. Then, we were to slowly rise up out of the water while staring up at him and grabbing our wet hair with our hands and guiding it back behind our heads. This would allow him to get a great shot of our flexed biceps, with streams of water running down our necks and over our perky, hard breasts. The affect was fantastic and Lena and I looked absolutely delicious and sexy as fuck in the shots he showed to us. Teresa was practically drooling all over herself as she couldn't contain her lustful feelings. We were Hot and Wet, and as I peered at my wife, I could see a slight bulge appearing under her dress as she ogled our hard, dripping, muscular bodies. Jake peered over the photographer's shoulder and also looked at the photo. "Damn!." He exclaimed, "That's the cover of our show promo Bob! Those beauties would turn a gay guy straight, that's for sure." Bob, the photographer, nodded in agreement and pointed the camera down at us again and began taking more photos.

"Have some fun!" Bob instructed us, so my natural instincts took over. I looked at Lena playfully in the eyes and then bumped my firm pecs and breasts against hers. She laughed mischievously and returned the chest bump. With that, I reached out and down and grabbed her gorgeous, firm ass in my hands and pulled her whole body tightly against mine. With a starry gaze, she grabbed hold of my flexed biceps, leaned in and placed her moist, warm lips against mine. Instinctively, I returned the kiss and we began making out intensely. Her tongue was deep and playful in my mouth and even though we were standing in water, I was getting even wetter down below if you know what I mean. I began squeezing her full ass cheeks strongly as she pressed her head firmly into mine.

The whole moment was now getting too hot to handle and the girls were cheering us loudly as we made out. I knew Teresa loved when other women found me irresistibly attractive, but I always had a slight feeling of guilt when I was with another woman. I started to relent my kissing and slightly back away from Lena. But she wasn't done. With an incredible amount of strength, she reached her hands around my shoulder blades and thrust me forcefully back into her. She fell back and we both were now submerged under the surface of the water. With hair flowing everywhere, Lena again placed her lips on mine and continued to kiss me passionately. Admittedly, I was completely enjoying the moment and as we held our breaths and our hard-bodies and mouths against each other's, we enjoyed a secluded 30 second passion filled kiss before we finally stood up and again surfaced above the water line.

As we did, we were met with cheers and applause from the girls and Jake. He enjoyed two fit, wet, muscle-bound girls making out as much as anyone and although he loved the moments of passion he looked at Bob and the girls and said, "Unfortunately, That pic will Not be on the cover of the next promo!" The girls and Bob laughed hysterically and Lena and I gave each other a light kiss and friendly wink as we began to get out of the pool. Like a good photographer, Bob continued to shoot as our muscle-bound, dripping wet physiques came up the stairs and up to the pool deck. I gave him a quick flex and a few moments later Jake walked up and handed me a towel. "Wow Denise." He said in adoration, "I can't wait to have you in our Pro-show line-ups. You're going to be a star, that's for sure." I looked up and thanked him and told him how appreciative I was for all he was doing for the sport and the awesome opportunities he was creating for the girls.

Still soaking wet, Lena ran up and gave me a sweet hug. I loved the feeling of her dripping wet body and hair against mine and she insisted on trading Snapchat info before me and the girls took off. I loved her gorgeous Dutch accent and it added greatly to her overall aura. Seems she was more than having a bit of fun in the pool and she was desperate to spend more time with me I gathered. Teresa gave me an affirmative nod so I quickly gave it to Lena. Happy, she grabbed a towel from Jake and quickly dried off under the pool umbrella.

We were about to leave but Jake just couldn't let the thought of Teresa and Sarah's insane muscularity walk away. He came back up and insisted on knowing their training and gear regimens. Teresa and my sister gladly started to spew out their intense workouts and heavy weight programs, but insisted that all of the muscle building was done by eating tremendous amounts of chicken, eggs, veggies and rice. Obviously, they couldn't reveal the DNA enhancement procedures we'd all gone through. Word would get out and we would all be in a

lot of trouble and would undoubtedly lose the equipment we had stolen and be prosecuted by the new Chinese bio company that had supposedly bought it all. Jake was so adamant on knowing our secret, he said he'd give them \$100K to tell him what they were on.

They smiled and laughed at the offer but had to decline to tell him anything about the DNA enhancement process. He was doubtful of their ability to build so much muscle without a chemical accelerant, but he finally relented and said he'd contact them again in hopes they'd reconsider his offer. Pretty complimentary I thought, that the head of the Mr. and Ms. Olympia would offer them so much money just for some information, but it got me thinking. If he was willing to offer \$100K just to know how they got so muscle-bound, what the hell could we make if we started secretly offering the DNA enhancement to those who wanted it...

Just as my mind was starting to fathom the financial opportunities we could cash in on, Teresa grabbed my hand, hoisted me up in the air and out in front of her. I dropped my towel, wrapped my muscular legs around her thick torso, my arms around her towering traps and leaned in against her gargantuan pecs. She nudged my head with hers so I looked up and peered into her loving eyes. We then embraced in our own, passion filled, long, wet kiss as she slowly walked us away from the photoshoot. She immediately let the whole group and even Lena know that I was hers and by the massive amount of muscle she was carrying, obviously know one would be powerful enough to take me from her.

I thought she was going to walk us back into the hotel and up to our room for a bunch more fun, but she was in the mood to gather a bunch of attention herself. She asked me to un-do the neck clasp of her dress. As I did, the dress fell down to my legs. I wiggled the dress past my legs and let it fall to the ground. She stepped out of it, squatted down low and allowed me to grab it. As I held it in my hands, she stood up, her long hair flowed down her massive, heavily muscled back and surely Jake and the others peered in awe as she waddled us towards the main pool area. She was now only wearing a bright white, male bodybuilder style bikini bottom. Her huge cock filled the front pocket of the bottoms and made it obvious to anyone watching that she had a huge package.

In addition, Teresa's gargantuan, full, pecs were now fully exposed to the light of day and you'd be hard pressed to find any male bodybuilders at the show with a chest as big and powerful as hers. There were regular folks and also many Olympia competitors scattered around the main pool with drinks in hand and enjoying some sun, and Teresa was proud to carry me lovingly past all of them. Her hands were grabbing my muscular glutes and it caused her biceps to flex massively. The sheer immense size and harness of Teresa's tanned biceps and triceps had ever

eye in the place wide-open in awe and amazement. Her 24” arms looked even bigger as they were flexed and pressed hard against her muscular sides.

As we made our way to the opposite side of the rounded, bridge covered pool, phones were out and taking plenty of photos and videos of us. Teresa’s hugely developed ass was bigger than two water melons and the definition and harness in her individual glutes made every bodybuilder in the area sick with envy. The of course led to her 34” quads and hamstrings and with each step, the muscles in her legs bulged, showing off deep valleys of separation in the individual muscle bodies. She also had that beautiful teardrop shaped muscle around her kneecaps, but it exploded so greatly with each step, it seemed like pounds and pounds of muscle was housed right there.

I was light as a feather to such a muscle-laden beast. And as she walked us up one of the ramp bridges to an open set of lounge chairs, her calves also flexed massively. They were now 22” in diameter themselves and perfectly formed. The diamond shape to them could cut glass and there were two distinct muscles making up the back side. I’m sure no one at the Olympia, guy or girl had size even close in comparison with my wife and as she passed onlookers, I was able to see behind us and watch them all stare with mouths agape. The protruding balls of muscle covering her back flexed and relaxed as my weight shifted on her with each waddle-like step and it had to be the most physically impressive thing these Olympian’s had ever seen.

We finally made it to our chairs and Teresa set me down and took a seat beside me. It was profoundly intoxicating to be married to this muscle-bound woman and I leaned over pulled down on her cantaloupe sized, hugely rounded shoulder to bring her head down for a kiss. She obliged me and her tongue and mine were engaged in playful, erotic motion in seconds. As we made out, I reached my hand down and into her little bodybuilder bikini. Her massive cock was flaccid, but full and felt wonderful in my grasp. I began to gently squeeze and massage it and immediately felt it start to pump full of blood. Teresa quickly pushed my hand aside and said, “Not here honey, where the hell can we make this happen?”

I looked around and luckily, there was a waterfall feature going into the pool just twenty feet away. I grabbed her hand and rapidly led her to the water. I was careful to keep my lower back, right at her crotch level to keep anyone from seeing an exposed tip protruding from her bikini. We jumped in and waded over to the falling water. There was actually a gap between the tall wall edge of the pool and where the water from the waterfall hit the pool. It was a place to be perfectly secluded in a public place and Teresa quickly spun me around towards her, took out her love rod, and jammed it into my tight, warm, wet pussy.

The feel of that shaft entering me from beneath was like a lightning bolt of pleasure shooting through my body. She brushed my G-spot almost immediately and started slowly thrusting her hips up and jamming her shaft deeper inside of me. All the while, I was facing her gorgeous pecs and began licking the deep crevasse of curved muscle between them with my tongue. At the same time, I gripped her mammoth, rock-hard biceps with my feeble and greatly undersized hands. I couldn't even come close to wrapping both hands around one of her arms and my grasp was barely enough to cover the front part of her biceps. I began rotating my palms around her arms, first feeling the front of her biceps, and then moving them back to feel the protruding, horseshoe shaped girth and hardness of her triceps.

The sensation of licking her colossal pecs, while feeling her muscle-bound arms and having her thick, rounded cock thrust erotically inside of me, had me in a dripping wet, euphoric state. Teresa was in a similar state of erotic pleasure and as I briefly peered up at her, her eyes were closed and a satisfied look was clearly covering her face. She pushed her love rod slowly, but deep inside me before reversing her action and pulling her long cock almost completely out of me, occasionally giving me that tip pop as the edged of her beautiful, rounded top briefly exited my tight vagina and then quickly entered back inside me.

We were both getting hotter and hotter and more and more turned on and satisfied. I eventually closed my eyes, pulled my body hard into hers by grasping the back of her muscular triceps and leaning the side of my head against her huge right pec. I then began motioning my hips up and down quickly. I was riding her cock like a cowboy on a bull but I wasn't getting thrown off. Deeper and harder I thrust my hips down upon her massive shaft. I loved the feel of her love rod all the way up against my uterus wall and the way her thickness rubbed against my g-spot was making me moan and droll uncontrollably. Luckily the waterfall hitting the pool was so loud it covered up my satisfied moans. My muscle-laden wife also began thrusting into me in unison with my hips gyrations and we quickly got in perfect rhythm. The ecstasy we were feeling was overwhelming us both and the tingling sensation began to expand outwardly, first from my vagina and then throughout my whole body. Even the hair in my head started tingling with pleasure as her cock began pounding into me harder and harder.

Teresa finally thrust into me so hard, it lifted my entire body out of the pool and in an instant, she let out a loud gasp and exploded into me. The gush of her warm white cum filled me greatly and allowed me to return the favor as I reached orgasm seconds later and gushed out my own sticky liquid. I wanted to drink her love sauce so desperately but knew I just couldn't. Instead I brought my hip gyrations to a stop and just let her slowly but deeply and lovingly push

her cock into me while burst after burst of her warm, delicious goo entered me. The loving moment was finished off nicely as Teresa left her love rod inserted in my tight, warm, tingling pussy while she moved us out from the wall and under the cool, heavy waterfall.