

## Muscle in the Fam – part 6

### Roommate

Ethan finished up another track practice and was happy to run as much as possible to clear his cluttered mind. He was an all-conference distance runner, 5'11" tall, so not short by any means. He had a pretty fit, ripped body from all of his running, and was dating Kim...a girl that 99% of the guys at that school would ask out in a heartbeat. He had already earned an athletic scholarship from the nearby university and to everyone around him...had it all.

Funny how life throws you curveballs.

While he ran, it was easy to put the thoughts of his cousin out of his mind. There was the blood pumping, aggressive intensity of perfect strides and in-tune pacing. Sweat dripped from his brow and he would often get in a nice running groove. He was good at it. And he liked it. Such a great way to just enjoy his inner peace. I know any non-runner wonders what the hell I'm talking about...but it's probably the same with all endurance athletes...you actually can get in such good shape and in such a perfect groove, that running swiftly for miles seems like a nice walk. Well, it worked for Ethan and it helped him not get stressed out about his current situation for sure.

But every run comes to an end, and after the runners-high calms down and life takes center stage again...Ethan was again troubled by the once amazing, but now agonizing situation he knew he needed to change.

Confused, he did all he could to avoid Claire and Elena over the next couple of weeks. He locked himself in his room and played his video games for his YouTube audience. The games were also a bit of a distraction for him, but since he could kind of play them on Auto-pilot, he would still take some moments to check out the girls Instagram and Snapchat posts...

Claire was dealing with her own personal troubles too. She now had to cover herself up around her brother Travis and her mom. Since she was ordered not to work out any more, she couldn't possibly show her still muscular arms and legs around them. Luckily, they hadn't thrown all of her supplements and protein bars away. She had just received another new shipment when they confronted her two weeks past and by dumb luck, she hadn't opened it yet. She normally tears right into a new box of workout Sups...but this time, had kind of put them away and forgot.

They were dwindling down though, and her mom, who had let her use the debit card to buy them in the past was on the warpath. She had taken away the card and if Claire even wanted to spend twenty dollars on something, she would have to tell her mom exactly what it was for. There was no way Jan was going to approve more workout products.

The only thing that gave Claire moments of peace and happiness was working out with Elena...and monitoring all of the views her posts got from Ethan. He still had no idea that the

girls could tell how many times he was watching their videos. He had actually watched a few of them 30+ times. By now, Claire knew he liked muscles and was possibly addicted to them. It drove her to workout harder and harder and try to put on as much strength and mass as possible. She was eating like a horse and gobbling up all of her Sups and some of Elena's too.

After another month of her daily pump sessions with Elena, Claire had added another 6 pounds of muscle. Her pullover hoodies were now too small to fit without her muscles bursting the seams. Elena's were far too small, so on a whim, when Ethan was still at track practice one day, she snuck up to his room and borrowed one of his. It wasn't that much bigger than hers she realized, but it did give just a little extra room and she began wearing it home from her cousin's house so that Travis and her mom wouldn't notice her gains.

Unfortunately, when Claire got home Travis and Jan were in the kitchen chatting about something Claire probably didn't give two shits about. She had basically avoided them as much as possible the last month. Since she had kind of burst in to fill her hydro flask up with water, it would look weird if she ran out just as fast. So she casually said, "Him mom." And kind of avoided eye contact with her brother.

"Where have you been lately Claire?" Jan asked, "I hardly see you anymore."

Jan was clueless as to how pissed Claire was that she banished her from working out. Claire's mom thought it was just a minor inconvenience and was like telling a kid to not watch scary movies or something. She had no idea that working out and lifting weights was a huge part of who Claire was now. You can't just tell someone to cut a huge chunk of their personality out and toss it in the gutter.

"Oh, I'm tutoring Elena in English and Math now...so I have to spend a couple hours with her after school each day." Claire quickly lied.

"Oh, that's wonderful Claire." Her mom was so proud, "I knew you'd find something better and more constructive to do with your time than lifting weights."

"Really?" Travis added sarcastically, "You suck at Math! How the hell are you teaching Elena anything?"

"Shut up Travis! I got a lot better this year." Claire shot back.

But Travis wasn't buying it. He noticed something kind of sticking out of Claire's Hoodie pocket. He reached in and snagged the items before she could react.

"See mom See! I knew she was lying!" He shouted as he held the items up high. "What do we have here...Liver King Bars...oh...those sound good for you Claire! See mom, she's still going over there and working out and eating steroids!"

"What? No I'm not ass hole, I'm tutoring her!" Claire screamed back.

“Well then...let’s read the ingredients meat head! Get Jacked! Full of electrolytes, creating and amino acids! Ha...I knew it.” Travis vented.

“Oh my God Claire! Are you still working out and taking all that steroid stuff?” Jan asked loudly.

“It’s not steroids mom!” Claire yelled back.

“I don’t believe you! Take off your hoodie.”

“No mom...I’m cold.” Claire responded.

“Take it off Claire, or you’re going to be in more trouble than you’re already in.” Jan ordered her daughter.

Reluctantly, Claire finally relented and pulled the hoodie up and over her head. She was only wearing a small sports bra underneath and she tried as hard as she could to not flex and somehow look petite...it didn’t work. The extra 6 or 7 pounds of muscle she put on over the past month in her shoulders and arms was impressive...

“Holy shit!” Jan said in shock. “You’re huge!”

“Jesus mom. Claire’s bigger than half the dudes at school.” Travis barked.

Claire immediately pulled the hoodie back over her head and covered up her growing muscular physique. Travis tried to intervene and a slight wrestling match ensued. But Travis didn’t realize just how strong Claire had become. She grabbed one of his free arms, spun him hard around and then held his arm behind his back and began pushing it up.

In a very high pitch, Travis screamed loudly, “Ahhhhhhhhhh!”

“Let him go Claire!” Jan screamed just as loudly.

With that, Claire let him go and said, “He started it mom...again!”

“No Claire. You started it by defying my rules once again. Your brother and I have your best interests at heart...and you just keep going your own way. It’s like you don’t care what we think. Its very selfish Claire and I don’t like it. And if you can’t live by my rules, than you can’t live here anymore.

“Fine, I don’t want to be anywhere near Travis anyway...I’ll live with Elena then!” and she stormed upstairs to her room.

Mad. Red Faced and rushed. Claire called Elena and started venting about what had just happened and how Travis had sabotaged her once again, getting her in trouble with her mom. She asked to talk to Elena’s mom Linda and see if she could stay over for a week or two since she and Travis were constantly fighting and she needed a break from him.

In reality, Claire knew it would be more than a week and that she really never wanted to live with her brother again. But if she could get her foot in the door, maybe Aunt Linda would just let her stay. Of course Linda understood that siblings sometimes have battles and time heals all wounds. She was open to the idea and agreed to let Claire stay with them for a week or two till she could hash things out with her brother and move back home.

Claire and Elena were super excited. Elena ran the few blocks to Claire's house as fast as she could and burst up the stairs to greet her cousin and new roommate. Originally upset that evening, Claire was as excited as Elena and they were giddy as they threw her stuff into a couple of bags and a big suitcase.

Jan came up to greet her niece Elena but was somber in realizing that her daughter would not be living there for the next couple of weeks. As the girls packed, Jan couldn't help but notice Elena's muscular development as well and she was worried, because of her lack of education on the subject, that both would be going down a dark path. Jan was going to have to reach out to Linda to be sure they were on the same page with the girls Dangerous activities.

Hearing the laughter and banging of bags and luggage up the stairs, Ethan got up from his gaming console and walked into the hallway. He was immediately struck by the beauty of Claire. She just wore running shoes and short workout shorts and his Track hoodie. Because the hoodie was a little long, it covered her shorts and went down to a few inches below her pelvis. To him, it looked like she had nothing on but shoes and his garment. Her muscle-bound legs were on full display and he was in absolute awe of her seemingly bigger legs.

On top of that, Claire was normally just an inch shorter than Ethan, but in her runners, she seemed a bit taller. She rushed up to her crush and held him in a big bear hug. Her muscles were big and strong and he could feel their immense size, even through the sweater. "Hey roomie!" she said with a smile.

Ethan looked up at his gorgeous cousin and said, "huh?"

Claire just smiled widely and Elena blurted out, "Ya Ethan, she and Travis are fighting so Jan and mom said she could live with us for a couple of weeks! It's gonna be awesome!"

Thoughts of having his muscular, beautiful cousin in the same house, and sleeping just one room away sent Ethan's mind racing. With no thoughts of Kim in his head, he just filled with excitement. "Wow! That'll be awesome." He answered, "I can't wait till the upstairs bathroom is cluttered with even more useless stuff." He muttered with a smile.

"Oh shut up Ethan!" Elena shot back, knowing he was taking a jab at her because of all of her female makeup and hair care products she had in every nook and cranny of their bathroom.

Claire just looked sweetly into her cousin's eyes and said softly, "I promise I won't be a mess at all Ethan, I'll keep the bathroom cleaner than ever."

He was just kidding of course. And he didn't give a shit how messy she might be. He was overly excited that she'd be there all the time over the next couple of weeks and he just said with a smile, "Just kidding Claire...you know you're welcome here any time?"

They embraced quickly again before Claire and Elena hurried into her room and they closed the door behind them. Ethan was awe-struck by her glow. It had only been a month since he'd been around her and she seemed different. More confident, more gorgeous and definitely more buff. Her videos were awesome, but she hadn't posted anything that made her look that huge lately. But seeing and feeling her in person, definitely presented a different reality.

As they had gone to their room, Ethan walked back into his and sat down to make some more YouTube money. He spent the next 45 minutes getting Super Chat tips and giving gaming advice as he played. It still amazed his mom that he could make a few hundred dollars an evening just playing video games, but she didn't understand that he was both an entertainer and a teacher to the viewers and it made all the sense in the world to him.

As Ethan could barely concentrate on his gaming with the laughing girls next door, he eventually heard them burst out of their room and go trampling down the stairs. "Like a bunch of damn cattle." He thought to himself as the noise echoed through the house.

Simultaneously, he got a text from Elena..*Hey Ethan, Dinner ready.*

Running track did make him hungry and he hustled down the stairs pretty quickly to join everyone. The smell of Lemon chicken was in the air and he couldn't wait to dig in.

Elena and Claire sat on one side of the table, Lina and Ethan on the other, with Larry at the head. Larry chimed in about how nice it would be to have Claire there for a couple of weeks and he spewed advice to her about how to mend the relationship with her brother. Claire was polite and listened, but Uncle Larry didn't realize what level of jerk her brother Travis was and knew his advice would never work.

As he was halfway finished with the chicken, rice and veggies on his plate, Ethan noticed that the girls had already wiped their plates clean. "Holy crap." He mentioned, "You girls are on already?"

With that, Claire took her shot and said, "Well you know...growing muscle mommies gotta eat." And gave him a wink.

Linda looked over and said, "Mommies...what?" Thinking that comment was meant for her somehow...since she was the only mom in the room.

"Oh, it's nothing Aunt Linda. It's just a term at the gym guys use about any girls at the gym...not pregnant Auntie...just a saying..." Claire clarified.

"Oh goodness girls...I just can't keep up with all your new terminology and sayings." Linda responded with a head shake and a smile.

With that, Claire looked at her Uncle Larry and asked, "Is it ok if I go up for seconds?"

He shook his head affirmative and said, "Of course dear, our house is your house. Help yourself to as much as you need."

Elena followed her cousin back over to the counter and added more food to her plate as well. Ethan caught himself ogling the gorgeously curved calves and thighs of his muscular cousin and he forgot to blink as his eyes dried out from staring so hard. Just a few moments later, Ethan was shocked to see them come back with two completely full plates again. He just looked over at the girls and said, "Muscle mommies gotta eat."

They all laughed hysterically and even Linda joined in as she now knew what that meant.

As they scarfed down their seconds, Ethan finished his firsts. Larry got up and made his way into the living room to catch the end of the ball game while Linda got up and started doing some dishes. Now by themselves, Claire started opening up a bit about how mean Travis was and how he had accused her of being on steroids.

"What's worse than that though Ethan." Claire told her cousin, "Is they ganged up on me and threw out all my bodybuilding supplements and said I had to quit working out. I think it's because Travis was being rough with me a few weeks ago and I shoved him so hard he fell to the ground. Then tonight, he was trying to get rough with me again and I bent his arm behind his back and made him scream like a little bitch. It freaked my mom out to see me get the better of her special little first born piece of shit boy. So now she's doubly convinced I'm on roids and won't give me my normal allowance. Now I'll have to get a job to afford the Sups."

"I'm sorry Claire. That sucks that Travis has turned into such an A hole! At least you'll have our support here, you can work out as much as you want." He finished.

Claire flipped off her shoes under the table, reached her feet over and began playing footsie with her cute cousin. She loved how nice he was and as he looked up and smiled at her, she reached out, grabbed his hands with hers and said, "Thanks for being so awesome Ethan...I'm jealous that Elena has such an awesome brother like you."

Her athletic face and stunning smile was perfectly outlined by her flowing, long blonde and brunette mixed hair. She looked like a dream and Ethan noticed as her arms were outstretched, that the sleeve material from his hoodie was taught around her pumped muscles. He had never filled the sleeves of that sweatshirt like that and he was impressed by the large muscles he knew were perfect formed underneath.

"Ummm, you're welcome...I guess..." Ethan responded...not really knowing how to respond to that compliment.

With that, Claire pressed Ethan's feet hard against the ground with her feet on top. Simultaneously, she held his hands firmly and kind of pressed them down against the table surface. For a moment, Ethan realized his hands and feet were completely trapped. He looked

across at his powerful cousin and smiled widely as his penis uncontrollably became massively erect. Just being overpowered by his cousin for a few moments turned him on immensely. She laughed hysterically and then let him go, before he got loose himself. It left him with the impression that he was only free because she released her grip and added to the turn-on.

Now with a bulge in his pants, Ethan had to stay put and chat up the girls. They loved his company and continued on and on about workouts, nutrition and even mentioned the possibility of entering a physique or bodybuilding contest in the future. But unlike her family at home, Claire's cousin Ethan was fully supportive.

"So, you really want to get as big as a female bodybuilder?" Ethan had to ask.

"Ya, why? Do you think it's weird or gross?" Claire asked.

"No, I mean, you'd look amazing regardless...it's just that ya know, it's a shit ton of work and dedication and eating...isn't it?" Ethan responded.

"Yes. It is. It will be. But, you just need a good support system around you and you can make it happen. With you and Elena on my side...I think I can do it. What do you think?" She finished.

"Well, ya. I mean, I'd support you...for sure!" Ethan also finished.

Again Claire smiled happily, knowing that unlike at her home just a few blocks away, here, she would be loved and supported regardless of her life's choices.

After a bit more small talk, Elena excused herself to the restroom. Claire then decided to head upstairs and put on some jammies and get ready to settle down, do a little homework and go to bed. As she walked up the stairs, again Ethan watched intently, loving every muscle flexing second as her calves and quads grew massively hard and defined with each powerful step. He waited a few more minutes for his erection to die down and then went upstairs as well.

As Ethan was passing by Elena and Claire's room, the door was open and he poked his head in. Claire was standing at the dresser and ruffling through some clothes she was going to change into.

"Hey Claire." Ethan said as he now had a profile view of his cousin's long, muscular legs. The quad flared outward and curved beautifully into the top of her knee cap. Additionally, her hamstring shot out behind her leg like a nicely formed slab of meat that was supple and impressive...full of power. "I was doing a little thinking about it and I don't want you to have to get a job to afford your supplements."

"Oh, thanks Ethan, but I have to. My mom won't give me the money for them and I feel bad consuming a lot of Elena's." Claire said back.

"No. I know. But...I just wanted to...ya know...I just wanted to let you know that I'll give you the money for them."

“What? No. I couldn’t ask you to do that. It’s not your responsibility.” Claire responded.

“Ya. I know it’s not my responsibility Claire. But, I just want to support you. We just talked about it downstairs...so there you go. I’ll give you a little support...starting now. I’ll Venmo it to you right now...” Ethan finished and before she could respond he left the doorway and walked into his room to grab his phone and send her the dough.

Just as he rounded the corner into his room and picked up his phone, he felt a tug on his arm. Claire easily spun him around and he was now face to face, just inches apart from Claire. Neither of them knew what to say, but the electricity was flowing through them and without hesitation, they both leaned inward and locked lips.

Claire pushed her powerful torso into his and Ethan’s back hit the wall with a bit of a thud. Claire then pressed her hard body against his. Ethan reached up and took her powerful, rock-solid biceps into his palms as their tongues continued their passionate, hot, wet dance. As a girl, Claire’s legs were longer than his and she reached her thigh up and intentionally leaned it into his groin. Ethan’s boner felt the pressure from her rounded muscle and the tip was being stimulated like crazy.

She couldn’t hold back and her face and lips were pushing into Ethan’s so forcefully, his head was denting the wall. Their lips were moving and opening and closing uncontrollably and Claire turned her entire head at an angle to kiss him even more passionately.

Ethan grabbed a hold of Claire’s biceps with all of his might, but they were way too muscle-bound and he couldn’t even come close to compressing them. He loved the immense power she was presenting him and he knew she was stronger than him. It turned him on unbelievably and he wanted to become one with her right then and there. She did as well but this kiss was her first and she wouldn’t know what to do yet anyway.

As their minds became lost in the heat of lust, she for her cute, athletic cousin and him for his muscle covered crush, they heard Elena rumbling up the stairs. Claire swiftly moved her head back, stared into the loving eyes of Ethan. She then leaned in and gave him one more quick peck on the lips and then quickly raced around the corner and out of the room.

Weak in the knees, Ethan slowly slid down the wall and onto the floor, his mind racing a million miles an hour after what had just happened! This WTF moment was insane and a smile slowly formed across his face as he realized the special bond he and Claire had just begun...