

Muscle in the Fam! – part 5

Sushi Night

Ethan had needed an excuse to get out of the house while he tried to wrangle in his newfound feelings for his Cousin. He was still confused as to why he was eagerly ogling his sister's muscular legs earlier as well. He called up Kim as he left the girls at the house and luckily, she was up for a bite to eat. Ethan rapidly made his way over to her house and she walked up and hoped in.

Kim smiled and said, "Hi Babe." She leaned in for a quick kiss and Ethan was very slow to respond. There was no reason for him to almost forget to give his girlfriend a kiss, but he was so preoccupied with his earlier interaction with Claire and Elena, that he actually didn't even think to do it.

Kim noticed though and immediately asked, "Ethan...what was that? Are you alright?"

"Oh...ya...sure Kim. I don't know, just a lot on my mind I guess. Sorry, what are you up for?" He replied.

"Sushi of course!" Kim answered.

Kim was almost always in the mood for Sushi and although it was expensive, she didn't really care. Ethan made a good amount of money with his video-game YouTube channel, so she knew he could spring for it. And he was supposed to pay for her anyway, she always assumed. Unlike his cousin Claire, who treated him the week before, Kim had never even offered to pay. It didn't make her a terrible person of course...but one fucking meal would have been nice.

Ethan was actually glad Kim was available. He felt it was wrong to be so attracted to his cousin and wanted to make the most of his time with his girlfriend. His hope was that she would pull him back off the weird ledge he was on regarding his cousin and get him back into his normal routine of enjoying every second with her. She looked cute in her light jacket and long black hair. Kim was pretty and popular and exactly who he was supposed to date.

They made random small talk as they slowly ate their Sushi and enjoyed an impromptu evening out. About half hour into the meal, Kim needed to excuse herself and use the restroom. As always, Ethan checked her out as she walked away. She always wore skin tight jeans, which Ethan loved, but for the first time in his memory, he was not impressed. As she walked away from the table, Ethan noticed that there was no curve to her thighs and ass. Unlike his sister and cousin, there wasn't a distinct bulge in her legs with each stride and she didn't seem to have any calf muscle at all. Instead of the gorgeous, diamond shaped protrusion that he noticed in his sister's legs recently, Kim's lower leg seemed to just be straight and got progressively thinner on its way down to her ankle.

Kim hadn't changed at all, but for some reason, Ethan's perception of her had. He shook his head in disappointment that he wasn't overly turned on by his girlfriend's lower body. He

decided to forget about that and take his mind off it by seeing what texts he had missed since picking up Kim. There were 12 missed messages from his chat group with Elena and Claire. He figured it was from the workout they were going to begin when he left to pick up Kim.

Sure enough, the first few pics were of his younger sister curling some dumbbells. She was lifting 30's and her biceps were looking insane. Without even realizing it, he sported a half-woodie almost instantly. He flipped to a few more and there was one great one of Claire with her arms extended down over some sort of black pad and a curl bar in her hands. Her arms looked really muscular, even extended downward, and she looked really cute with a bit of perspiration on her lip and a serious look on her face. The next photo was of her actually curling the weight up. Her arm looked twice as big now and the biceps muscle was ridiculous. Ethan quickly glanced down to realize his arms weren't even close to as big as hers. He then peered at the weight. There were two 10 pound weights on each side of the curved bar. From memory, he thought he remembered that that curl bar weighed 25 pounds. With some quick math, he realized his cousin was curling 65 pounds for reps. He knew she was strong, but that seemed really strong!

Ethan now had a full-on erection as he ogled his cousin's muscles and he had to lower his hand under the table and adjust himself. Just as he did, he peered up to see that Kim was making her way back to their spot. He immediately shut off his phone and put it face down on the table.

He couldn't help but have a slight look of discomfort on his face and Kim picked up on it immediately. "Who were you just texting babe? You have a sneaky look for some reason?"

"Oh, ah...nobody babe. Just saw some texts from Elena, that's all." He answered.

"BS Ethan. I know that weird look is something else. Who's texting you?" She followed.

"I'm serious Kim...It's just Elena. I swear."

"Let me see." Kim prodded.

"See what?" Ethan said.

"Let me see your phone babe. Let me see who just texted you." She demanded.

"Fine." Ethan answered, trying to now look as calm as possible, even though his raging hard-on would say otherwise.

Ethan opened up his phone and handed it to Kim. "It's just pics she sent me of her and Claire working out. They mean to just send them to each other, but for some reason, I'm on the thread." He said convincingly.

Kim began to scroll through the recent text. Luckily Ethan hadn't responded or left any comments, which would have sealed his fate.

“Oh my God Ethan...they’re fricking gross! Why is your sister hanging out with your lesbian Cousin? She better quit working out with her...Jesus Christ Ethan...they look like dudes!...seriously though, you need to tell Elena to stop working out if she ever wants to get a boyfriend. I think your cousin is influencing her too much, you need to cut her off.” Kim lamented.

“What do you mean...cut her off?”

“That’s exactly what I mean. Tell Elena to stop hanging out with and stop lifting weights with Claire. I know she’s your cousin and all, but she’s weird and butch looking and she’s going to turn your sister into her own little prodigy. Just tell her she can’t hang out with her anymore...” Kim ordered.

Ethan reached over and grabbed the phone back from his girlfriend. “I don’t know Kim. I mean, they’re cousins. I can’t just tell them they can’t see each other anymore.”

Kim looked deadly serious at Ethan and said, “Well, if you care about your sister at all, you need to tell her to stop immediately. She’ll have no friends and be hanging out with the dyke-lesbo crowd in no time. Her social-life future at this high school will be over.”

Needing to calm the heated situation down, Ethan put his phone in his pocket and appeased Kim, “Ya, I’ll talk to her about it. She’s just in a weird phase right now, so I’m sure shell see it my way.”

Kim nodded approval and was glad Ethan realized what a mistake Elena was making by hanging out with Claire and working out with weights. She felt the need to show off her womanhood to Ethan and took off her light jacket and kind of propped her chest a little bit. But as she took off the jacket, what she really exposed to Ethan was her super skinny arms. As Ethan watched his girlfriend eat, he noticed there was no thickness at all to her bean-pole arms and even when she curled the arm and brought a roll into her mouth, there was no movement from her non-existent bicep.

“What the Fuck?” Ethan thought to himself. “Why am I sitting here worried about the fact that Kim doesn’t have a bicep? Why do I care all of a sudden, and why do I find that so unattractive???”

The slight argument and time had allowed Ethan’s erection to soften up. He took the opportunity to excuse himself from the table and act like he needed to use the restroom. Ethan walked into a stall, closed the door and just had to view the pics Elena had sent him again. Like before, as he started to scroll through the pics of the girls doing biceps exercises, he again was fully erect. There was no doubt now. He couldn’t even try to deny it to himself, he was absolutely, head over heels turned on by Elena and Clair’s muscles.

He stared at the pics for a couple of minutes, but Ethan knew he had to calm himself down before going back out to Kim. As he started to close his phone, he noticed a SNAP notification

from Elena as well. He knew he shouldn't open it, but curiosity got the best of him and he quickly opened it before he was going to go back out to meet his girlfriend.

But he was not prepared for what he was about to witness. As he opened the video, he was immediately struck by the absolutely insane, mind-blowing size of Claire's biceps. He thought it wasn't real. He thought it couldn't be real. He thought his eyes were deceiving him. As she curled the 45 pound dumbbells...a weight he knew there was no way he could lift, he was absolutely blown away by the size of Claire's biceps. She was wearing the concentration curl device and the way the contraption swung behind her arms, it pressed the back of the arm and the triceps outward...making them look absolutely gargantuan.

The video plays on a loop and as he became mesmerized by the feed, it looked as though Claire was curling the 45 pound dumbbells endlessly. As the arms lowered and then raised again, the gorgeous biceps and triceps flesh was pushed out and looked like it was constantly exploding in size and strength. Without even realizing what he was doing, in a matter of a few strokes, Ethan was relieving himself all over the bathroom stall wall. He couldn't believe or even fathom being so uncontrollably turned on by Claire's herculean looking muscle, but he was.

Ethan shook his head in disbelief at what he had just witnessed and done. He cleaned himself and the wall off and rearranged his member and pants. He left some toilet paper downstairs to soak up any after-climax-drainage and walked gingerly back to meet Kim. Even as he walked up to her, he could barely get the thought of his cousin's insanely developed arms out of his mind. He then peered over at Kim's arms and found them utterly and completely not attractive. Even her nicely shaped chest wasn't making things better and Ethan was totally confused on what to do.

Luckily, Kim was too busy eating and checking her own social media to really notice how long Ethan had been gone. He played off the rest of the meal by making small talk, but couldn't wait for his evening with Kim to be over, so he could watch the video again.

They eventually finished up and Ethan drove Kim home. He gave her a sweet kiss and promised to talk to his sister and make her see the light. He again made sure to watch her walk up the last few steps to her door. This girl who he thought was his perfect match, even weeks and days before, was not doing it for him now and he knew it. It pissed him off to not be completely smitten with Kim anymore, but at the same time, he was completely invigorated by his super-hot, super muscular cousin. Even though he knew Claire just thought of him as a cousin and friend, he knew he wanted to be around her more than anyone, and that would be enough, he thought...