

# I Dream of Muscle Genie #2

By: Firingwall

“Oh? What is your wish, Miss Rachel?” Aslan spoke, brushing his golden hair. He floated away from JD to her side. “I’m sure it’ll be quite wonderful.”

JD let out a soft sigh, his shoulders relaxing. His heart still beat quickly, but the tension was letting up. He was happy the genie floated away, but yet, there was a sense of disappointment. It felt like he had lost something when he did.

“My wish...” JD twitched as he watched his girlfriend look deep into Aslan’s eyes. “I’m sure you’ve already guessed, but I wish-”

“Wait a second!” JD blurted out. “A-are you sure about this?”

Rachel’s head turned to look at him, slow and with an amused eyebrow cocked. “Sure about what?” She cooed innocently, “Sure about having fun?”

There was a chuckle from her. “It seems like you and Manny are enjoying yourselves.” Her eyes narrowed, her smile turning into a smug smirk. Her gaze seemed to be going below his waist. “Especially you, loverboy!” JD trembled.

“Why not get in on the fun?”

“Yeah, dude!” Manny jumped in suddenly, putting an arm around Rachel’s shoulder. “Why not let her get in on this? Why deny her having a hawt bod like ours?” He ran a hand down his front, over his pecs and abs slowly.

“I... I mean...” The words didn’t come. JD couldn’t find them. He couldn’t argue against it. If Rachel wanted, she should have it. Something in him wanted it too. It was something growing louder and hungrier by the second. He really wanted it.

“Then that’s settled!” Rachel looked at their muscle genie. “Aslan, my wish is that I wish to be just like Manny and JD!”

Aslan bowed and smiled politely. “As you wish, Miss Rachel.”

He held out his hands towards her, palms out. He snapped his fingers and as before, gold and silver smoke began billowing out of his fingertips. The fumes raced towards her.

Rachel eagerly leaned in and breathed them in with gusto. Silver went straight into her mouth while gold went up her nose. She took it all in without hesitation.

After the fumes were gone, she stood there motionless for a moment, her eyes closed. Then, a shiver broke out across her body, goosebumps raising. Her shoulders tensed up as a warm blush covered her face.

Her eyes opened, an eager, hungry look in them. “Mmmm, bring it *on!*” Her adam’s apple expanded ever so subtly, a bit more obvious in her neck.

The hair upon her head shook as if a sudden sea breeze rushed through. The long locks of her hair that ran down onto her collarbone began to shrink. They slowly rose up and up, coming to her chin. Some of the hair thickened and shifted, partially covering her left eye. Some of her hair grew wavier, its tone a lighter shade of blue.

Rachel took a deep breath and let it out slowly before doing it again. JD watched her, her body trembling subtly. “Are you doing okay, Rach?”

“Y-yeah.” Rachel nodded, her voice came out with a rich baritone, while still sounding somewhat like her. “I gotta say, it feels pleasant but... invigorating!”

Another breath in and out, her shoulders briefly tensing. They relaxed as they seemed to extend, broadening up. Her waist widened, followed by her hips flattening to an extent. Her figure looked far closer to the guys around her.

“That is good,” Aslan remarked, looking her over. “My changes are meant to be just that. If one embraces them, they will receive the most joy and pleasure one could possibly imagine.”

“Mmm,” Rachel said, her eyebrows thickening, “Yes... good to hear! I’m definitely feeling that “joy” right about now.” Her face was growing red, pants leaving her breath. There were more trembles and then, she rose. The woman shot up taller, now at eye-level with the guys.

“Feeling...” She gritted her teeth before biting her bottom lip. “Feeling it now.” Her lips thinned, becoming less plump and full.

Her hands and toes clenched, limbs trembling. Musculature slowly inflated in her legs and arms, making them defined and fit. Their shapes appeared perfectly sculpted and dense as if she worked out at the gym more often than she really did.

Rachel breathed slowly, looking at her legs and then her arms. “Whoa!” She lifted one of her arms. “I’m jacked! Look at this swolleness!” She flexed it, her biceps bulging on a level as her companions. “Now that’s great!”

JD quivered, feeling a stirring below again. *That muscle... she’s... she’s going to be so fucking hot. Big... strong... muscles and...*

At that moment, JD realized something. His hand was moving towards his crotch, only inches away from stroking his rather big, protruding bump. He pulled it back just in time.

“Yeeeeeeaaaah,” Rachel moaned, shivering. “I’m getting so big... big and strong!” Her flat stomach bulged just a little. The outline of musculature could be seen starting to rise.

Her boyfriend focused on her face, trying to calm himself. *She’s definitely enjoying it, that’s for sure.* Though, he knew it was more than just simply “enjoying” it.

Looking at her in her bliss, JD could feel his reservations and concern wane. *She’s happy. She wanted it and that’s what matters. I should just be happy and cool about everything... right? Try being calm, at peace, not stare too long at her big, growing mus-*

“Speaking of big,” Manny chuckled, arm still around Rachel as he pulled her in close to him, “Looks like someone is getting bigger downstairs too.”

JD’s eyes instinctively darted down. They wanted... no, they *needed* to see.

Sure enough, there were bumps in Rachel’s bikini bottom. In the center of the crotch, there was a small bump with a slightly larger bulge below that one. It was growing too, reaching JD’s old size.

Rachel panted, quivering as the bulge began to tent. “R-really?” She looked down. “Humph, can’t really see it. Stupid boobs are in the way.”

As if listening to her, her breasts jiggled. Slowly, they began to deflate. From their impressive D’s, they pulled back to C’s, and then down to B’s. Smaller now, she was able to look past them on her crotch.

A smile filled her face. “Oh yeah, got my own equipment now! Nice.” She slipped a hand down, stroking the tip of the bulging tent. She let out a deep moan, the area dampening slightly. The bulges grew more, her bikini bottom beginning to struggle to contain her new meat.

The sight sent a delightful chill up JD's spine. His cock throbbed excitedly, his speedo dampening more. *I... I want that... I want that so badly.*

"Awesome, dude!" Manny laughed, stepping back from Rachel. "Great to have a cock and pair of balls now, riiight?"

Suddenly, he slapped Rachel right on the ass. She moaned, turning to him to say something. Her boyfriend didn't hear her speak though. His eyes were on her rear. It was once round and perky, a lovely bubble butt that stretched most pants she wore. However, it was flatter. It was still fit and firm but toned and muscular like the other guys.

"My my, this certainly is a new attitude for you," Rachel chuckled, JD starting to hear her manly voice again. "You're like a whole new person, Manny, and not in just the obvious way."

"Heh, yeah!" Manny snickered himself. He reached down and groped his package right in front of them, trembling. "Ooooh, I dunno... just feels natural and, like, right to act and be this way, ya know?"

"Because it is right," Aslan spoke up, floating between the two and placing a meaty hand on their shoulders. "This is an improvement over your old selves. You've been given a wonderful opportunity and a new perspective. A new, right way to live, act, and be. This is truly who you are inside and out. Embrace it without fear."

"No problem!" Rachel placed her arms behind her head and pushed out her chest. "Be... be who I want to be... be who I truly am. Embrace it happily."

JD's heartbeat picked up its pace. Her breasts were retracting, fading further and further into her chest. They were soon small mounds, their nipples smaller and more to the sides of her torso. Then, they were gone.

But her chest would not remain barren for long. *Here it comes*, JD thought as his crotch twitched more. Just like that, the area bulged. Not as far but still wider and firmer. Everything appeared dense and hard as she gained sculpted pectorals, a set even more impressive than Manny's or JD's.

*God... Rachel is so fucking hawt.* JD shivered, his erection growing longer. His swim trunks felt so tight now. He just wanted to rip them off, but he held onto some semblance of restraint as best as he could.

Though, such a thing was difficult due to Rachel's actions immediately after gaining their new pecs. Their hands glomped onto their pecs, squeezing and rubbing them. "Ooooooh, fuck me!" Rachel moaned loudly, "This feels fucking great! Pecs are fucking awesome! I feel like such a himbo, bros!"

"And you look like one too," Manny snickered. Suddenly, the guy reached down and groped Rachel's package. The blue-haired bro groaned with delight as his equipment throbbed. It grew bigger in his friend's clutch, so big that his balls spilled out the sides of the bikini bottom with his dick poking out the top.

"Wha... what are y-you doing, Manny?" Rachel moaned, his eyes glazed over with lust.

"Just..." Manny panted, pressing himself against him, "Just doing what feels right... natural, dude!"

"Oh really?" Rachel huffed. His cheekbones thinned, jawline broadening. "Then..." He smirked, eyebrows thickening and nose widening. "Then I should do the same thing, bro."

More and more of his face shifted, leaving his cute, womanly visage behind. His mug was completely masculine and handsome, still charming in this new form.

JD's body quaked with pleasure. *He's so goddamn hawt!* Sweat was dripping down his face as he looked at his former girl. No more Rachel, just a handsome stud in her place.

"Yeah," Manny cooed, leaning his face closer to the former woman's own, "Go for it, *Raphael*. Do it!" The blue-haired man grinned and leaned in as well.

Their lips connected, bodies pressing against each other. Pecs bumped against pecs, bulge rubbed against bulge. Manny's own cock popped out of his swimwear and rubbed against Raphael's. The two kissed and kissed, hands crawling all over each other and groping their form and hard muscles.

JD was frozen despite how on fire his body felt. *Holy shit*. The dampness below had only grown wetter and that tight feeling told him his rod was only a little bit away from popping out as well. He was horny, hornier than he had ever been. Every part of him ached, wanting to rush in and join them.

But yet he stayed. Despite everything, part of him still hesitated, still said no. *This is the genie's fault... can't lose it. Everyone's acting like a bunch of horny idiots because of him. Should... should resist...*

Trembles continued to roll through him, desire increasing. It was certainly the genie's fault this was all happening but yet, it was so appealing and desirable.

"I see you are still observing this situation. How curious." JD twitched. Aslan was behind him.

No, he was against him. The genie's arms wrapped gently around the man's waist, holding him tightly and almost affectionately. He could feel his pecs push and dig wonderfully into his back. There was also another bump he could make out.

*Is... is that his dick?! It's... so big and thick...*

"So, what do you think of this?" Aslan cooed, leaning his head over the human's shoulder. "I say my wishes have made you all quite happy."

"This... this is... wild," JD moaned. His body unconsciously leaned back into Aslan's embrace, his hands slipping behind him to the mystical being's sides. "I don't... I don't think this is what I... what I wanted?"

None of those words sounded the least bit convincing.

Aslan just smiled. "Oh? What is it that you want, Mister JD? What is in your heart?" His hands went up, placing them upon where JD's heart was. "I can grant whatever you truly want. If you wish to fix something, just say the words." He whispered right into his ear. "I will do whatever I can to make us all *happy*."

JD was a heated wreck. *Do something...* He saw himself alone with Aslan. *Do something to make us happy.* He was now seeing himself pushing the genie onto the beach and getting on top of him. *Need to do...*

He pulled his attention off that and went back to Rachel and Melissa... Raphael and Manny. The two horny himbos were going at it now, his former girlfriend being humped by his roomie. *God, that's fucking hawt.*

JD clenched his eyes shut, biting his bottom lip. *Need... need to do something... anything to fix this.*

"Come now," Aslan said, "Surely there is something you want! ...JD, make your first wish. Make it a very good one."

*Make it good.* JD gulped. Did he want to fix this... or did he want to give into his inner gay, horny himbo and pile in?

His eyes opened. He spoke quickly, his heart racing. "I wish that all of us are happy!"

"But of course!" There was a finger snap.

*Uuuuuugh...* Birds were loudly chirping outside, bright sunlight peeking through the window. JD could feel the soft cushions on his back.

He was back in bed. *What happened last night?*

His eyes slowly, weakly opened. Memories were a blur in his mind, flashing by and making so little sense. He moved his right arm, rubbing his forehead. *Party last night? ...yeah, party as always...*

He tried moving his arm again, reaching for the side table beside the bed. He couldn't reach it, so he tried moving his body. Something held him down.

His eyes opened more as he looked around him. A large, naked, fairly buff man with long blue hair was laying on top of him, resting his head on his chest. Beside them was also an equally built, equally nude man with shorter brown hair, pressed against JD's left side and arm.

*Oh... Manny, Raphael... god, why are you two always so heavy in the morning?* JD sighed quietly and slowly justled himself out of the situation. He slid out from under Raphael, letting Manny cuddle with him instead. The two never noticed a thing, still sleeping soundly.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, JD rubbed his face and grabbed his glasses from the side. *What a night...* He looked down at himself, taking in his fine musculature and also nude form. *No wood this morning. Good; that might've woken one of those horny bastards up.*

He stood up and stretched, scratching his face. Looking around and back at his bed friends, he frowned. *Something... feels off.* He couldn't exactly explain it, but there was something in the air that wasn't just the scent of sex.

JD left the room and headed into the hallway. He was still nude, but what did he care? It was his house. He could walk around with his junk hanging out if he wanted to. Why cover up his godly frame?

Stepping out, a delicious odor wafted from down the hall. He curiously approached the scent, walking to the kitchen. A low humming was coming from it, the smell of breakfast in the air.

Stepping into the room, JD found someone there. It was a large, buff, long-haired blond man grilling something on the stove. He was nude, except for the apron he was wearing. Though, said apron didn't do much to obscure the large bulge tenting it.

The man looked over and smiled. "Morning, stud. Hungry?"

That rich voice made JD tremble. *Oh, right. Just Aslan...*

*...ASLAN!*

All at once, JD snapped out of it. He stepped back, blinking several times. "Wha-wha-what's g-going on?!"

"Just breakfast," Aslan chuckled. "Hope you're hungry! I made a lot of eggs and bacon. I can make some toast if you-"

"N-n-not that!" JD blushed as Aslan turned, showing his bare ass. The glasses-wearing man felt a certain sensation down below. He didn't need to look to know his cock was waking up.

"Oh?" Aslan turned back to him with a sly smile. "Looks like someone remembers something, don't they?" He went back to his food and placed it on some of the plates laid out on the counter beside him.

"I-I don't understand."

"What's there to understand, really? You wished that we were all happy. Well..." The genie holds his hands out, motioning to everything. "What's happier than this?"

*Happy...* JD could feel his heart beating quickly again. *Happy...* It slowly came back to him in full detail. "Y-yeah. I... I guess that was a pretty vague wish, wasn't it?"

“It was!” Aslan shrugged. “But hey, we’re good, aren’t we? We’re four guys living together, happy as can be. Just four himbos working in our equally happy, exciting, *horny* jobs.”

Memories started flashing in JD’s head that made him shiver. He remembered it clearly: the club. He danced at it, shaking his crotch and swinging on the poles. Raphael was a fitness coach at a gym not too far away while Manny was an adult streamer.

JD’s cock throbbed as Aslan came into view. Aslan was a performer as well, one that danced alongside him. The two often “worked” together, doing various things... some intense things depending on what a private customer might want.

He shook his head, driving his thoughts away. “Y-yeah... that’s all something.”

“Something wrong?” Aslan asked, walking by him and placing the plate on the long table nearby. “Are you not happy with this?”

*Happy. Am I happy?* JD was quiet, looking down at himself. He ran a hand over his smooth, hard form. He envisioned his “girlfriend” and roommate, back in his bedroom still sleeping. He saw Aslan there beside him. Feelings and memories were welling up inside.

“I... I am.” A peaceful, calming feeling flowed over JD, relaxing him. “I am. I really am. I just... I just didn’t realize this is what I wanted. This is what I wanted for us all to be happy.

“I...” He looked at Aslan, smiling. “I am happy being this big, horny, buff himbo.”

The genie beamed brightly, clasping his hands. “That’s the spirit!”

JD smiled. He looked back towards the hallway and back at him. “So... do the others... ya know?”

“Nope,” Aslan replied firmly, getting more plates. “They don’t remember a thing. Only you, as the wisher, and me remember. You’re also the only person who remembers I’m a genie, so please keep it that way. I would prefer to retire in peace, ya know?”

“Oh, of course!” JD watched Aslan pass him again and continued setting the table. His eyes traced the genie’s muscular back, all the way down to his firm, toned butt cheeks. His large balls could just briefly be seen hanging between his legs.

JD’s cock throbbed, his balls pulsating as the guy bent down once more to place the last plate. The human trembled. *Well... he did say to be true to who I am.*

He stepped behind him and placed his hands on the genie's hips, the mystical being pausing. He inched his rod close, pressing and rubbing it against his "friend"'s ass.

"Oh?" Aslan chuckled, shivering. "Are you sure about that?"

JD snorted, grinning. "Yes. More than ever, I am sure. I'm a fucking horny man, and I need to fuck you right now."

"Whatever you say," Aslan chuckled, pushing his rear back against the rod. "Whatever builds up your appetite for my food."

JD didn't care about that. He only cared about satisfying a more powerful hunger within him. He inched back and thrust his cock right between the genie's cheeks, straight into his bum hole. The two gay himbos let out a loud, deep moan.

They were happy and so were their roommates. Aslan was most happy of all. He finally found masters he could love and be with. He would never need to grant any wishes again unless he wanted to. He could just enjoy their company forever.

They had given him the best wishes he could ever grant.

***THE END***