

Road Trip

It was an amazing night with my little sister. She was the picture of athletic, muscle-bound beauty and she was all mine. Her ass was so perfect, I wanted to rest my head on it every night for the rest of my life. I couldn't help myself and before we got up to attack the day, I had to spend more time with it. Emily was sleeping face down with her posterior bulging up massively towards the ceiling. With it naked and uncovered, I reached down and placed my palm on its incredible surface. Her relaxed skin was tight but a bit forgiving. As I slowly applied some hand pressure, I could feel how solid it was but at the same time, it gave a little bit and I was able to apply a light squeeze.

Her muscle-bound body began to wiggle a little as I was definitely disturbing her slumber with my palm upon her massive glutes. She let out a beautiful, deep sigh and in an instant, she flexed her ass cheeks forcefully. My hand was almost catapulted off their surface by the intense transformation to a couple of rock-hard boulders attached to her backside. The defined muscle in her gargantuan glutes was immense and I leaned down and gave her ass cheeks a nice moist kiss and sultry lick.

Em laughed and said, "Hey baby, slow down a little...I'm still tired."

"Alright, alright." I answered, "Just couldn't help myself...it's sooooo magnificent!"

She then turned sideways, her gorgeous, exposed, muscular pec covered upper torso staring right at me. Em then reached out her right, meaty arm and wrapped it around my shoulder. With a gentle, but powerful hug, Emily brought me in and grasped me firmly, forcing my thin torso securely against her powerful chest. Although I wanted to get up and play with her muscular physique some more, I was pretty well trapped underneath her grasp. So I reached up with my right arm and placed my palm on her flexed, rounded biceps and fell back asleep in her muscular warmth.

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I felt Emily release her grasp of me and was happy that we were now getting up. I watched her take each slow step towards the dresser on the opposite side of the room. Her naked body was insanely muscled and I ogled her rock-solid calves and huge thighs flex and protrude outward with each small stride. As she dug into the drawers, her thick triceps were constantly flexing and relaxing, along with the muscles covering her beautifully developed back.

She turned and threw some leggings and a light blue t-shirt on the edge of the bed. She then turned towards me. Her gorgeous, muscle-laden physique was staring right at me and the v-taper from her wide shoulders down to her small waist and then flared out quads was physique competitor worthy. I knew why I worshiped her so much...she was a muscular goddess.

Emily held a pair of thin white workout tights down by her foot. She pulled one of the leggings over her foot, up over her bulky calf muscle, she then pulled them half way up that thigh. Now partially done, she inserted her foot through the other legging hole and began pulling it up her massive calf and quad. Now, with the waist of the leggings even on her thick thighs, she pulled them up to the top. Her legs looked massive in the thin, almost see through white leggings and her pussy lips left a faint, but noticeable impression in the groin area.

Next, she turned towards the dresser again and I was again ogling her immense backside. She grabbed some scissors and began cutting away at a garment. Her muscular triceps again flexed and relaxed and showed off their horseshoe shape to me all the while. I was hard as a rock and obviously disappointed she was getting dressed...I was ready to pleasure herself and myself for the next hour!

A few moments later, Emily slipped the pink garment over her head and turned around towards me. It was the pink Frozen shirt with Elsa on the front that I had worn many times before. Of course, it would never fit her current, muscular physique in reality. So she cut a huge hole in the neck area, removed the sleeves, sheered off the bottom half of it and made slits in the side to let her massive lats through. It was tight as a sports bra on her thick upper torso and basically only covered her mid and lower pecs.

Emily's brick-like, ripped abs were completely exposed and obviously her gargantuan, full, meaty, pumpkin like shoulders were on full display. I loved the deep valley formed between her powerful pecs and was happy I could see those as well.

"Your turn babe." Emily said to me and motioned towards the clothes she had thrown on the bed by my feet.

I looked down and grabbed the first item. "Tights?" I questioned her.

"I know you don't hate it when I dress you up like me, so just put those babies on and we'll have some fun." She ordered nicely.

At this point, with her looking like the god damn muscle-bound stud that she was, I would have left the house buck naked if she wanted!

I reached down and slowly pulled them up, they were pink and tight. Even for my thin legs. I pulled them up and slipped them past my thighs and up to my small waist. I then stood up and as I looked down at my bird legs in their pink tights, my hard-on was definitely more than noticeable. I kind of looked and laughed. But she seemed more than serious about having me wear them.

"Damn it." I thought, this is going to be awkward.

She then motioned towards the shirt. I slipped it over my head and it was also very snug around my shoulders and upper torso. Even though I was short and thin, a Disney shirt for a, 11-year-old girl is not going to fit loosely. But what I noticed is that she had also cut the bottom

half of the shirt, just below the picture of Anna. My one redeeming feature, my six-pack abs were exposed and I knew Emily really liked them.

Still, there was the issue of my fairly exposed cock. Emily turned back into the drawer, grabbed something else and threw it at me. It was a matching, small, blue, wispy kind of skirt. I pulled it up around my waist as well. I know had a small amount of material covering basically my front groin and as area.

“Perfect!” Emily said, “Now let’s get a little make-up on, and our hair in some matching ponies and get going.”

I didn’t know what she was taking about and it seemed the day was going to be a bit of a surprise. Emily grabbed my hand, and forcefully walked me down the stairs to the kitchen. My mom was starting breakfast and Emily sat me next to her, waiting for my mom’s scrambled eggs and bacon.

Emily loved the shock factor of things and my mom had to take a double-take when she saw us dressed in almost matching Frozen tights and shirts. We certainly wore them differently and one of us was showing some insane muscle bulges. My bulge was downstairs and luckily my mom couldn’t see it. She walked up to the table and sat down across from us. Emily took the opportunity to reach her hand up and turn my chin towards her. She then leaned in and gave me a loving, moist, kiss. She held her lips against mine for several seconds and again reminded our mom of how much she loved me.

It was still going to take some getting used to, but as my mom stared across at the bulging biceps of my muscle-laden sister, she decided not to say anything.

As she leaned her highly developed shoulder into me, and took a huge bite of the pile of eggs in front of her, Emily looked at our mom and said, “Mom, we need to take the car today.”

“OK dear.” Mom answered obediently. She had learned a few years prior not to question Emily. She then immediately got up and grabbed the car keys from her purse, presenting them to my little sister.

We started eating some more and I could see it was just killing my mom. She had to know and found enough courage to finally say, “So kids, just out of curiosity, but not prying, may I ask where you are going?”

“No.” Emily answered. Showing off a little in front of me how she was obviously not only my Alpha, but still the Alpha of the entire house.

Mom said, “Ok, well I hope it’s something fun.” And she continued to eat her breakfast.

Emily let a few moments go by and then finally said, now that she had made mom wait the appropriate amount of time, “Actually, Denise and I are going hiking.”

I immediately noticed she wanted me to play her little sister again for the day. She had been calling me Davey or babe for a while now, so this was definitely an open clue to how Em wanted to treat the day.

I was excited to do anything with Emily. She was so muscle-laden and hot, doing anything in her presence was like a reward.

We finished our meals and mom quickly cleaned our plates from the table and began to get into her daily chores. Emily lifted me up in her massive arms and easily cradle carried me back up the stairs, constantly kissing me on the lips and making out with me on the way up. I loved being held in her biceps and the fact that she could hoist me up so easily really turned me on.

As we reached the room, me still held in her powerful grasp, she said softly, "I thought it would be fun to relive old times a little bit D. But seriously, let me know if you want to go on our hike today as Davey."

I really leaned my mouth and lips into her now and we made out passionately for another minute or more as I enjoyed my current perch in her muscular arms. I wanted to keep my lips against hers for ever but finally we slowed. I pulled my head back just a bit and answered, "Sure Em, it'll be fun to go out like this. If you want to...I want to."

"That's why I love you so much babe!" she responded softly and kind of gave me a full body hug before letting me down to my feet.

We packed a couple of backpacks with waters and snacks. I also grabbed a short walking stick and we threw them in the car. Emily wasn't the greatest driver in the world, but I was happy she elected to drive us. It gave me the opportunity to rest my hand on her majestically muscled quad for the entire one-hour trip into the foothills.

We got to the base of the hiking trail and there was a cinder block bathroom facility. I almost walked into the men's restroom, but right before I did, I realized how I was dressed and confidently walked into the girl's restroom. I went into a stall and sat down on the seat as to not give anything away as I took my pee. After I finished, I then pulled up my tights, fixed my skirt and walked to the sink for a quick hand wash.

There was a tall woman standing there as well and she smiled nicely at me as we cleaned up. "So." She asked with a friendly face. "Are you here with your parents for a nice hike?"

I remembered that I was in the girl's room and probably shouldn't talk since I didn't have a little girl's voice. I just replied negatively with a head shake and a "uh uh."

"No parents?" she said with a questioning and concerning look, "You know you have to have parents with you on the trails if you're thirteen or younger."

I immediately realized that this dumb lady must have thought I was a little twelve or thirteen-year-old girl. Avoiding some sort of incident, I just turned and went to leave. But as I took a

step, her hand grabbed my arm firmly. I tried to yank it away, but I was too weak to escape, even from this normal sized, tall woman.

“Young lady.” She said, “Your parents aren’t here. Ok. Do you have a chaperone? It’s not safe for young girls alone you know.”

“Um Hu, Um Hu.” I replied, shaking my head up and down to let her know I had an adult with me.

“Ok great.” She replied, ‘Let me just take you to her to make sure.

With that, this damn nose lady held on to my arm tightly as I led her out of the girls room and over to the car and Emily.

Emily saw us coming and began to walk towards us. Her thighs were absolutely exploding through the thin white tights she wore and she looked so powerful and strong as we got closer. “Hey Denise, what’s up?” Emily asked as we met up with her.

“Oh, are you this young girl’s chaperone?” the bossy lady asked Em.

“Ya. Thanks. She’s my little sister and we’re just going on a hike.” Emily answered respectfully.

“OK great.” The lady answered back, “It’s just that all children 13 and under must be accompanied by an adult. I was just looking out for her safety. I hope you understand.”

“Of course, I do mam.” Emily answered with a sarcastic smile. “Thank you so much, I’m sure when she turns fourteen, maybe we’ll let her come up her without an adult.”

As we turned and walked back towards the car, Emily started laughing hysterically, realizing the love of her life had just been mistaken for a twelve- or thirteen-year-old girl. I kind of leaned hard into her from the side, trying to kind of knock her sideways and slightly off balance as retaliation for her smart-ass remark. But as you can imagine, I just bounced off of her muscle-bound torso and felt like a nat against her powerful body.

Still kind of giddy with laughter, we put on our back packs and started up the hiking trail. It was a nice day but there had been a small chance of rain, so there weren’t many people or cars in the dirt parking lot.

We started of the hike next to each other on the trail, but after a short bit, I was starting to tire from Emily’s long, quick, powerful paces. So I fell in behind her and told her to lead. It served two purposes; I could fall a few feet behind and not think I was slowing her, but more importantly, I could ogle her gorgeous, muscle filled glutes, hamstrings and calves as she walked.

We were going up hill and after only a half a mile of the hike, her legs were fully pumped and the muscle was exquisite. The striations in her ass could easily be seen with the naked eye from a few feet behind. And the separation on the two huge muscle bodies in each calves were also

exploding through the thin white material. The fullness of her lower body seemed like it alone weighed as much as I did. I couldn't wait to have my arms around her meaty legs.

But as much as I was enjoying the view, Emily was really starting to outpace me. I was a long-distance runner, but this uphill slope was really starting to strain my own calves. When she finally got thirty or forty feet ahead, I finally had to call out, "Em...wiat up!...Emily...wiat up!"

With that, instead of waiting up, she started out in a full sprint. I watched in angst as she disappeared around a corner and was bummed her stunning, muscle-laden legs were no longer right in front of me. I finally started to pick up my own pace but figured I'd still probably have to wait till she stopped. As I made my way around a blind corner, a shadowy figure burst from behind a tree and grabbed my in strong powerful arms. It startled me for a second, but obviously, it was my biceps wearing, beautiful sister.

She laughed out loud and hoisted me up and upon her shoulders. My legs sat on these bulging, rounded muscles and I reached my hands down to grasp her strong hands as she started back up the trail. "I was hoping for a bit of a workout today babe. Thanks for providing it." She said.

"No problem love." I answered with a smile as I sat comfortably perched upon her as we made our way up the trail.

She was hoofing up the path like a woman possessed. I couldn't believe she could hold my entire weight upon her shoulders and easily hike me up the hill. But she was doing it. I felt like a child upon her heaving shoulders and enjoyed the feel of her powerful muscle and energy below me.

We were making great time and I knew we were just minutes from the summit. But all of a sudden Emily stopped. She looked ahead and just screamed "Bear!"

I looked up and sure enough, there was a huge black bear standing in the path just 30 feet in front of us. Scared shitless, Emily turned and began running back down the path we had just come up. I quickly looked back and saw the bear start its chase.

"Put me down, put me down!" I screamed at my sister.

Without thinking, she tossed me to her side and I landed on my feet. She grabbed my hand with her powerful grip and yelled, "Let's go!"

I ripped my hand from her grip and allowed her to run away as I turned towards our attacker. The bear was big and scary and I knew he could eat me in a second, but I had to make my stand. I had to protect Emily and I knew that you should never run from a bear. I had watched enough survival in the wilderness shows to know you had to face them and get them to back down.

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" I yelled at the charging bear as Emily swiftly got away behind me.

The bear kept on running and as it got closer I knew I was screwed. I held my arms up high and stood as tall as I could. "ARRRRRRRRRR!" I screamed at the top of my lungs.

The black haired beast kept approaching and at ten or fifteen feet away, I truly thought my time on earth was done. But with my arms outstretched, and my lungs screaming at full song, the bear slammed on the breaks and actually stopped just six or eight feet from me. He was surely scared of my Frozen t-shirt and realized he was out gunned.

All kidding aside, I was shitting my pants, but the raised arms and loud yelling by me somehow worked and the bear was stopped dead in his tracks. As he snarled and scratched the dirt with his powerful paws, I kept my ground and continued yelling for him to run away.

He wasn't completely convinced and so I grabbed some small rocks and threw them at his feet. It annoyed him enough and he began to walk back. Seeing that this had worked, I grabbed some more rocks and tossed them lightly at his feet. Not enough to hurt him, but enough to bug him and get him to move away.

It took a few more yells and rock tosses, but eventually, the bear turned away and walked up the hill, disappearing from view and hopefully moving away for good. My heart was basically beating through my chest, but I felt relieved that I wasn't mauled to death. As he did round that corner, my thoughts quickly turned towards Emily and I knew I'd have to run pretty fast to catch up with her down the hill. I turned to head down, but to my surprise, Emily hadn't abandoned me, she was standing, looking up the trail in my direction just 50 feet down the path.

I ran towards her immediately, my mind racing with thoughts of fear and relief all at once. She looked incredible in her white tights and nonexistent shirt and I threw myself into her welcoming, muscle-bound biceps as I approached. She caught me with her herculean arms and I felt the warm, loving embrace of Emily as she held me tightly.

"Let's Go! Let's Go!" I told her before the bear had a chance to change his mind and come back after us.

We turned tail and ran all the way back down the trail and up to the car. "Oh my God David. That was so fucking brave! I can't believe you stood up to that bear and didn't back down even though he was charging. I was so fucking scared I could barely move." Emily said to me as we gathered our wits.

We embraced lovingly and as we held each other tightly, I was comforted by the massive muscles squeezing me. As Emily held me, I placed my hands on her gargantuan glutes, pumped full of blood from our downhill run. Her mass was so encompassing that I truly felt like a thirteen-year-old girl in the presence of such massive muscle and power.

But the emotion of the moment had started to settle in and as we hugged, Emily started crying profusely. "Don't cry baby." I said, "Were safe now...we're safe"

It wasn't convincing enough and as I held on to my gargantuan sister and lover, she held her head down upon my shoulder and let the tears flow. She had obviously feared for our lives and the relief was opening the floodgates to her tears. I patted the strong bulges on her back and held her tightly as she let her fear and relief of the moment out.

“Oh my god honey.” She finally said, “I can’t believe how brave you were and how amazing you were to save us from that bear. You are truly fucking unbelievable honey. I don’t ever want to be without you...” she said in the most heartfelt way I had ever heard her speak.

“Don’t worry Em.” I said as I grasped her muscular torso in my thin, shaking arms, “I’ll never leave you. I’ll always be her for you!”

We embraced for several minutes more, Emily knowing in that moment of truth, when she ran and feared for her life, I was there to stand in the face of almost certain death to protect her...her small, thin, knight in shining armor!