

Muscle in the Fam – part 18

While Ethan was thoroughly enjoying the supple, loving kiss of his cousin Claire, he was also enjoying the feel of her muscular ass in his hands. Her body was being sculpted into absolute perfection and he was so glad she was currently all his. His sister Elena also had her prodding hands on his smaller, but firm glutes and their embrace could have gone on forever. But the appointment with the masseuse was upcoming and the three knew they needed to wash off the chemical smell of the chlorine and as always, the girls were ready to eat again.

They started wading out of the middle of the pool and towards the stairs. Claire was leading the way. As she moved and Ethan followed, he couldn't take his eyes off her. The way her perfectly constructed glute muscle extended upwards and merged so gorgeously into the small of her back...the way her wide, thick lats formed a sensuous V-shape from the top of her sides all the way down to the small of her back as well. It was like this perfect combination of muscle and power and beauty all in that one body part.

Ethan had never even known he could be attracted to a muscular back, but he was. The fact that she could never actually see her own back in real life, without the help of a mirror, yet he could see it in the raw gave him some sort of extra satisfaction. Her long, luscious wet hair was over her right shoulder and to the front, so Ethan got a wonderful view of her thick, tall traps as well. He had never known that muscle could be so enormously developed either, but here he was, ogling it and trying to keep his raging hard-on from bursting.

Ethan was really excited to watch Claire start striding powerfully up the steps. He was awaiting the billowing muscle explosion to the sides as her quads flexed mightily as she marched upward. And he was getting his wish, Claire lifted her leg and as it started to move downward, thus propelling her upward he was thrust backwards with extreme force.

His arm was yanked and he crashed firmly into the rock-solid torso of Elena. Her muscular body provided a strong, substantial backboard and he was currently leaning hard against it. Elena had of course pulled him backwards and as he looked up from water level at his muscle-laden little sister she said, "I didn't get my kiss."

He smiled at his loving sibling, realizing he had spent the last several moments making out with Claire...and of course Elena wanted her turn. Still with his body beneath the water and his head peering up at Elena he said, "Well...you didn't ask."

"Well...I'm asking now..." she said sweetly, even though she was surely strong enough at this point to kind of demand it.

Ethan winked, grasped her hand and kind of pulled downward on her. She caught the drift and lowered her body fully into the water as well...meeting nose to nose with him, their head and necks the only thing above the waterline.

He reached his hand up and grabbed the back of her head, forcing his lips forward and compressing them against hers. She returned the forceful passion and began kissing her crush and older brother like he was the last man alive. She couldn't believe how lucky she was to have Ethan so close with her and she leaned back slowly, but robustly, pulling him upon her sinking body and under the water.

They continued to lock lips and Elena wrapped her right arm around his torso and forced her older brother firmly against her. They continued to stay submerged and both of them kissed as lovingly as ever. Their kiss would last as long as they could both stay under.

Elena was enjoying the moment in the complete solitude of the water, but she couldn't hold her breath forever. Ethan on the other hand was a pretty accomplished endurance athlete. Elena may have been stronger than him, but Ethan definitely had his physical advantages. He kept his playful tongue working and working, but Elena was about to turn blue from lack of oxygen and finally had to relent. She pushed her powerful legs against the bottom of the pool and thrust them upward. They shot out of the pool like Air Jaws and in an instant, she took in a massive breath of live giving air.

As she took her huge gulps of air, Ethan, still held in her muscular arms just smiled widely. He had certainly enjoyed the brief, private moment beneath the water with Elena, but he was amused by how long she pushed herself to try to keep the kiss going.

Claire was now standing at the edge of the pool, looking down on her two cousins and said, "My god Elena, are you alright...It seems like you almost drowned?"

Soaking wet, with water droplets streaming down her buff shoulders and meaty pecs, Elena was still breathing too heavily to answer and just nodded her head up and down that she was OK. Ethan was now free of his little sister's grip and grabbed her hand, leading her to the steps and slowly out of the pool.

An amazing time was just had by the three and Claire reached out to take Elena from Ethan and lead her to the kitchen to fix her a nice protein filled snack. Ethan wanted to be cleaned up so he bolted upstairs and rushed into the shower before the girls used up all the hot water.

...

With steam filling the room and the desire to sit under the hot running water after the cool-plunge with the girls, Ethan stripped off his wet running shorts and walked into the shower. He sat there for a couple of minutes, just letting the water warm his entire body. That's when he heard some jiggling on the bathroom door. He probably locked it out of habit but within a few more seconds, he heard the door woosh open and then close quickly.

He was about to open the shower door and see who it was when the door was instantly opened anyway. He stood there naked, water running down his body, and was partially relieved to see it was Claire and not somebody else. She had a sweet smile on her face and still looked

absolutely stunning in her small purple two-piece bikini. He really liked the dark shiny color and the two-inch black waistband part made her look so majestic...almost like something Cleopatra would wear, he thought.

She stepped in and closed the door behind her. In a millisecond, she leaned forward and was now nose to nose with Ethan and also standing under the warm water. "Oh shit that feels good after the cool pool, right?"

"Ya." Ethan whispered back, "Not a big fan of the whole Cool-Plunge thing Claire...unless you're there of course."

"Of course." She said back, knowing his crush on her was as deep as hers on him now.

She looked down and enjoyed watching his member grow to full height in seconds as he ogled the tall, strong, muscle-bound body in front of him. Claire then kind of reached her arms back and behind her neck. The view of her now bulging biceps moving and maneuvering under the running water was insane and Ethan couldn't help but reach out and feel their amazing size and hardness. She loved that he was so into her muscles and kept them there, continuing to fiddle with the tie strings of her bikini top which were positioned behind her thick, vein filled neck. His wanting palms stayed atop the muscle, feeling their every move.

Ethan didn't seem to mind that it was taking so long but he was eager to put his cock in her tight, hot vagina. Claire loved this attention and let it linger for several more seconds before pulling the strings loose and letting her shiny, purple bikini top fall to the floor. But before it hit the ground, Ethan was already moving his head forward towards her perky, perfectly formed breasts that were sitting atop her growing, protruding, meaty pecs. The deep, ridge covered development and striations between her breasts was breath-taking and Ethan immediately dove his head right into them.

Claire smiled widely as her cute cousin now had his head buried in her breasts while his hands were still raised up and massaging her buff, muscle filled arms. This level of gratification and mild muscle worship was exactly what Claire always wanted from Ethan and she was realizing a dream. As his cock occasionally bumped into her purple bikini bottom, she was starting to desire it inside of her.

The mild worship session lasted a couple of minutes but Claire wanted to reciprocate. "So, Ethan." Claire whispered, "How 'bout I worship something of yours?"

"Uh hu." Ethan said in a mumbled tone as his head was still firmly planted between her breasts.

"Good." She whispered back as she moved one arm, reached her index finger under his chin and pushed it upwards, forcing his eyes up and looking directly into them.

Without another word, she moved her lips in and kissed Ethan with the hottest, wettest, most delicious kiss he'd ever experienced. He closed his eyes from the joy of it and then felt her

slowly start to squat down, pulling her finger down his neck, then down his chest and abs, and finally putting her hand completely around his shaft as she gorged herself on his tip.

She started moving her head up and down upon it and twisting her head to the left and the right at the same time. This corkscrew motion was insane and she had not done that too him yet...Kim hadn't even ever done that for him. So, this was a new experience and it felt wonderful. Vibrations and sensations of pleasure began shooting through him and Ethan placed his hands upon Claire's beefy shoulders as they flexed and relaxed constantly during her performance.

With her head constantly bobbing up and down on his cock, Ethan was staring down and amazed at this birds-eye view of her back. The normally elongated muscles looked totally bunched up from this view and made her back look five times more muscle-covered. His already rock-hard cock easily got 10% harder at the site of her back and Ethan slipped his hands off her shoulders to take in the feel of the bumps of muscle covering Claire's back side.

Claire's powerful, athletic jaw was doing its work and the tightness and wetness of her lips upon his love rod was taking him to a new level of pleasure. She was constantly hitting that perfect spot on the underside of his shaft that seemed to be his male g-spot. As she did, lightning quick satisfying shocks would shoot through him.

But she didn't want him to have all the joy. Just as she was bringing her cousin to orgasm, Claire immediately stopped the sucking and slowly leaned her head back, her lips dragging up his shaft and then over and with a "pop", off of his tip.

He was disappointed for a brief moment, but that disappointment was met with happy relief, as he was now staring eye to eye at his beautiful cousin's face. The work of her neck had apparently caused her to need a lot of blood up there, and the large vein on the right side of her neck was bursting full of blood. The enlarged organ was firm and beautiful to Ethan for some reason so he reached in and began sucking it and flicking it with his tongue.

Claire really liked the feel of that and let Ethan enjoy her neck for a minute or two. It was frisky and fun, but Claire wanted more of him. She grabbed his right hand with hers and slipped his fingers between her tanned skin and muscular, ripped waist and beneath the waistband of her swimsuit. He got the idea and began slipping the shiny suit over her huge quads and down to and off her bulging calf muscles.

Her quads were not fully flexed but still felt meaty and firm to Ethan. But for some reason, her calves were always rock hard and diamond shaped. They were so solid that they really could cut glass and he spent several more seconds rubbing his soap covered, slippery hands over their gorgeous hard angles.

Ethan then slowly rose back up, letting his palm flow up her scintillating thigh muscles the whole way. Now standing, he let his two fingers slip into her pussy. She jumped briefly as he did and Ethan knew immediately that she was raging hot and good to go. He took the lead on

this one and quickly used every ounce of strength he had upon his muscle-laden cousin and spun her around. Now with her back to him, he slightly bent her forward and entered her moist pussy from behind.

As he forcefully slid his cock into her vagina, he quickly tingled her g-spot and her massive torso jolted forward briefly. It felt insane from this angle and was so tight, he had to use all of his slight weight to thrust his hips inward to fully enter her. Then, he had to pull out hard just to do it all over again.

“Are you doing that on purpose?” Ethan asked Claire as he thought her muscle control would allow her to grab his cock that strongly.

“Doing what babe?” she asked back.

“Grabbing my shaft so hard.” He answered back.

“Oh like this you mean.” Claire said as she tensed her vag muscles and clamped down hard on him.

It felt like a fucking vice and Ethan couldn’t push in or out now that she had so violently grabbed his cock inside of her.

“Holy Shit!” Ethan exclaimed as he realized that she hadn’t been trying to grab him before, and now that he had instigated her, she had just proven just how strong she was.

Ethan tried for several seconds to budge, but it was no use. He tried even using his hands to push against her gargantuan, muscle covered back, but he still wasn’t strong enough. She thought it was funny and she began shaking her ass back and forth. As he was trapped inside her, Ethan too began shaking back and forth from her powerful side-to-side thrusts. Claire laughed, knowing that her damn pussy muscles were strong enough to hold a grown man captive.

Ethan would have thought it was funny too, but he was a little afraid she might accidentally rip it off. He rode out her silly little game a bit longer, gripping her wide, wing like lats at her sides. They were so damn big in his hands but he knew if he held their muscular wholeness firmly enough, he wasn’t going to be thrown. She played a bit longer, but eventually realized she did want to feel his cock slide past her g-spot again and again and again.

Claire slowly relaxed her grip and with some bit of relief, Ethan began plowing into her back side again and again and again. His wet hands now lay upon her tremendous back development, feeling and caressing the humps and bumps as he moved his hips forward and back over and over again.

The tight grip she had on his member was super satisfying and as he moved inside her, he loved the warmth and tightness she provided. At the same time, Claire was really happy that her cousin had a good sized cock and knew exactly how to angle it and constantly hit her g-spot. As

Claire relaxed her grip a bit more, Ethan knew she wanted to reach the ultimate pleasure zone and so he began hitting her harder and harder and harder. The slaps against her rock hard, rounded, muscle-bound glutes from his pelvis were making a loud slapping sound and he had to stop just short and slightly adjust his stance to keep from alerting everyone in the house what was going on.

But the two were already wet and moist and turned on and before long, Ethan couldn't hold back. He pumped into her a few more times and finally lost all control. He began to cum, so he quickly pulled out and began shooting ropes of his white goo all over that wide, inviting, muscular back. But Claire wanted him inside her! "Put it back in, put it back in she demanded."

Ethan quickly obliged and was glad he did. It was so much warmer and tighter inside of her any way. He continued his rapid strokes and before long, Claire began to gyrate and fidget wildly. She didn't clamp down on him this time though and he was able to safely continue to indulge her. She moaned in pleasure from her cousin's satisfying thrusts and as the moans got shorter and more often, she got closer and closer and closer. Until a final, long, satisfying moan echoed out as his cock blasted into her and her body tensed up erratically and then relaxed as she finally reached ultimate climax.

Exhausted from his run, the pool and now this, Ethan leaned over and rested his torso on top of the thick, muscular back of Claire. His hands around her muscular lats and his head lay upon the muscly bulges. He was in heaven now as the hot water continued to rain down on their tired, muscular bodies and the steam went on filling the room.

...

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

"Ethan...are you almost done...someone's here for you...she's waiting downstairs for an appointment." Ethan's mom said loudly.

Claire and Ethan woke from their dreamy daze and looked at each other with wide eyes. "Oh shit...already?" Ethan whispered to Claire, still not wanting his mom to know they were hooking up.

"Alright mom!" Ethan yelled back, "I'll be down in a few minutes."

Now fully energized and awake again as he stared at the gorgeous creature in front of him, Ethan leaned in and gave his cousin one more loving kiss. She returned the favor and hated to do it, but reached her thickly muscles arm over and slowly turned off the warm, revitalizing water.

Their fit bodies embracing and bumping into each other, neither of them had any desire to leave the other, but their massage lesson instructor was waiting and they needed to get down stairs quick. Ethan grabbed a towel and methodically dragged it up and down Claires muscular quads, calves, chest and back...enjoying every second of it.

Claire returned the favor and within a minute, they were dry and ready to get dressed and head down. Ethan looked out the door and made sure the coast was clear. He didn't see his mom, so he gave Claire a thumbs up and she scurried down the hall and into her and Elena's room to throw on some clothes. Ethan again ogled every muscle in her buff legs as she walked, watching them flex massively and then relax with each new step.

...

As Claire walked into the bedroom, Elena was waiting for her. "A little loud in there don't you think?" Elena said with a questioning look.

"Oh shit, could you hear that?" Claire asked in shock.

"Um, ya...absolutely! I don't know if it was loud enough to be heard downstairs by mom...but it was super clear up here." Elena informed her.

Claire got a half smile and wry grin on her face, kind of made an "Oooops." Expression and shrugged her meaty shoulders. "I guess he just did all the right things to me." Claire then admitted.

Elena was a bit jealous, but managed a fake smile. She loved her brother too and knew he definitely had eyes and loving affection for Claire. She was both really happy for her cousin and unfortunately a bit envious at the same time.

But Claire wanted to change the subject quickly. Elena was her best friend in the world and she knew Elena also had feelings for Ethan. She was okay with sharing him with her for kisses and fun playing around, but she wanted to be with him forever and make him all hers. "So, is that what were wearing?" Claire asked Elena.

"Ya. We're getting massages so I didn't want to wear much clothing...right." Elena said back.

"Well...mission accomplished!" Claire said back and laughed out loud as she stared at Elena's miniscule attire.

"Ok. You get dressed and I'll meet you down stairs with Ethan." Elena told Claire as she headed out the door, leaving her towel covered, half naked cousin behind.

Knock, Knock, Knock

"Ethan, you decent...we gotta go meet the masseuse." Elena said through his closed bedroom door.

Woosh...Ethan opened the door swiftly enough to cause a wind vortex that had Elena's long hair flying through the air.

"Holy shit E!" Ethan said to his little sister.

She smiled widely as he checked out her almost naked physique. Her idea of getting a massage definitely left nothing to the imagination. She wore an almost see-thru white bikini top which had small triangle shapes that barely covered her nipples. Her gorgeous, heavily muscled, protruding pecs were completely exposed and looked absolutely majestic to Ethan. Small straps of the bikini top reached up and were tied together above her wide, full, rounded traps and behind her thick neck.

Ethan then peered down her ripped torso and looked at her bikini bottom. It was also almost see-thru white and hardly covered her privates. The thick muscles of her lower torso tied in perfectly to her bulging upper quads and she was a gorgeous little muscle mommy.

Still in awe, Elena grabbed his hand and said, "Let's go cutie...I call first dibbs and I want you to practice on me!"

She then turned to lead him down to the waiting masseuse. Ethan now peered down again to see her magnificent ass. The bikini material completely disappeared between the mighty muscles to either side, and they flexed greatly with each stride. Her thighs and hamstrings were also full and hard and looked incredibly powerful.

Ethan shook his head in disbelief of his incredible luck, to have this sibling so smitten with him. And at the same time an absolute beast in the gym and a powerful, muscle-bound girl. He couldn't wait to rub gobs of warm oil all over her ass and thighs, feeling the firm, hard, muscle inside over and over again...