

Poser

I watched Andrea's gorgeous, muscle bound ass flex and bulge with each step as she disappeared around the corner into the steam filled bathroom. Teresa and I quickly followed. I couldn't wait to have my hands, body and lips all over her insanely muscular physique.

As I walked in Andrea realized something was off. "Wait a minute Dee." She said with a bit of a confused look on her face. "Was that your walk?"

Not knowing what the fuck she meant, I simply answered, "Yes...I mean...I guess."

"No, No, No!" she uttered. "There are judges everywhere in this hotel. Trust me, they're judging you the minute they see you. In the hotel, in registration and especially as you walk to do your pre-judging poses on stage. You need to walk with supreme confidence like this."

With that, Andrea walked out of the bathroom, walked to the far side of the room, over where Sarah, Audrey and Greg were now comfortably laying on the far bed, cuddled up like little exhausted love birds. She turned around towards us sharply. Her hair flung through the air and beautifully laid over her muscular right shoulder. She then tilted her head down slightly, twisted her hips forward at us and stopped them with a flex. Then she started walking towards us firmly...like a Victoria's Secret runway model. Andrea's forward leg crossed confidently in front of the trailing leg with each, seductive step. Her shoulders flexed widely at her sides, her biceps bulging heroically. The legs kind of stomped down with each stride as well. It almost looked violent, but her hips swung and tilted to the sides also with each powerful step. She had a closed mouth and a steal eyed glare.

As she got to just a few feet from us, she put her hands on her hips, kind of swung them left to right, threw out each muscle-laden leg widely, then finally turned her determined, closed mouth stare into a wide, gorgeous smile and open, sparkly eyes. With that, she lowered one leg slightly and shifted all her weight over it and to the right while the other leg flared out to the other side, her gorgeous hamstring muscle hanging beautifully, massively below it.

My jaw dropped, I put my hand on my chest and shouted, "Oh God that was Sexy!" Teresa felt the incredibly confident, seductive vibe as well, wrapped her heavy, muscular arms around my shoulders and leaned her massive weight against me like she was struggling to stand and her knees were weak with attraction for the unbelievably gorgeous Andrea Shaw. I thought she was done now and ready for a nice, sex filled shower experience with me and Teresa, but instead, she stayed in character and began hitting the mandatory poses for the physique competition I was competing in the next day.

First she hit the Front Position. Facing directly at us, she placed both muscular legs under her, hips and torso looking straight ahead. Her calves were so god damn muscular, their diamond shaped inner bumped into each other just faintly. Andrea made sure not to squeeze them in and so thus showed their true thickness. Her massive quads showed off five completely separated muscle bodies. It started

with the gorgeous tear drop, thick inner and lower thigh muscle that enveloped the inside of the knee cap. To the outside was another concrete, meaty bulge that surrounded the outside of the kneecap and half way up, seemed to have another, separate muscle on top of it. There of course is the middle separated bulge that forms a V-shape at its base as it explodes into the two previously described lower thigh muscles. And finally, on the top of that middle muscle, off to the outside, towards the hip, there lies another marvelous power-laden protrusion.

Her torso was sucked in, but still showed at least six, if not eight, ripped, powerful abs and the oblique's that ventured up her sides melted perfectly into her wide, husky lats. Her lats were so full, they forced her magnificent, bulging arms out to the sides. Standing naked, we got a VIP look at her insanely massive pecs that were so filled with muscle, a 1970's male bodybuilder would stand in awe and jealousy. The led up to her towering traps and wide, muscle and vein filled neck. Atop that was her elegant, alluring smile and starry eyes. We were staring at utter perfection and Teresa and I knew it.

That pose completed, Andrea did a quarter turn to the right. It was at this point that we noticed her insane Quad and Hamstring size and separation. Her turn was actually not full and probably 75% turn to the right, so the rear quad also kind of stuck out to our view and made her legs look even bigger. Her left glute was now visible and the thick muscle bulged out behind her substantially and the side formed that deep, concave bowl I loved seeing in a woman's perfectly perfected ass. Her chest was also kind of angled towards me and Teresa and seeing its depth and fullness from the side was even more impressive than ogling her heavy, rounded, hard pecs from the front.

Now the reigning Ms. Olympia did another quarter turn to the right and we were looking at her majestic physique from the rear. As they were from in front, her calves were stunning from the rear as well. The deep, razor sharp cut in the lower two muscle bodies could probably cut paper and the way they formed a V-shape at the bottom of each legs bi-cut muscle was insane. Her hamstrings bulged out tremendously and the middle, massive muscle formed kind of an A-shape at the top as it jetted into her lower glute muscles. At the same time, her broad, substantial quads protruded out to each side monumentally and their size was mammoth.

She was so beautiful and as she turned back towards us, a huge, Andrea Shaw smile covering her face, I walked up and pressed my naked body against hers, feeling her hard, muscle-bound pecs against my breasts and leaned in for a kiss. Her warm lips met mine and as I grabbed her thick, rock-hard biceps in my hands, our tongues played their sensual game. I began to rub my pussy against hers and the moisture in my cooch was getting voluminous. Our bulging thighs bumped into each other as our bodies melted into one and I couldn't believe I was getting intimate with such a warm, hulking, perfectly muscle-laden creature.

Teresa wanted to join the fun and within seconds we were both held firmly in her gargantuan, overpowering grasp. She jammed her long, whopping, splendid cock between us and it was a race to see who could grab it first. Andrea won and she leaned down to give it a kiss, and while grasping it tightly, led Teresa like a dog on a leash into hot, steamy bathroom.

Andrea then released the long, beastly rod, stood in front of the sink and grabbed a bottle of baby oil.

“Oh.” I said, “Oiling up before the steamy shower?”

“Right now you two.” Andrea responded quickly as she motioned with her finger for me to come a step closer.

Now just inches in front of this muscle-bound bulldog of a woman, I was already getting moist just ogling her full, protruding pecs and thick, muscular neck. She motioned for me to hit a double-biceps pose. I immediately stuck out my arms, flexed them fully for her and stood firmly in front of her. Andrea slowly drizzled the baby oil on my shoulders and arms and took pleasure, rubbing the slippery liquid all over my hard skin.

“Wonderful, rounded, perfectly formed biceps Dee.” She said to me with a big smile as her powerful hands caressed my flexed arms. I could have squirted right there, getting that kind of compliment from her. I just said, Thank You.” and enjoyed the moments in this dimly lit, warm, wet, steam filled room as the current Ms. Olympia rubbed my body with the sensual smelling baby oil. She slowly made her way down to my breasts. They were perky, perfectly formed and sat on a bed of pec muscle. Andrea leaned in and started sucking them passionately. I didn’t know she was into women, since she had brought her boyfriend to our room, but she was licking and flicking my nipples with perfection. My pussy was getting wetter by the second and I reached my hands down and under her arms and grabbed her thick, wide lats. My hands now had some of the slippery oil on them and I rubbed them up and down as she made out with my nipples. Her moaning was also turning me on and my wife was also starting to get in on the action and began boinking my tight, rounded ass with her massive cock.

Taking a slight break, Andrea moved her head back and asked, “Are these natural?” “Yes.” I replied quaintly. Andrea then smiled again and shook her head in awe and disbelief at their absolute perfection.

The ravishing Ms. Olympia then poured some more oil on her hands and placed them on my ripped mid-section. I flexed them for her pleasure and she began massaging my abs with obvious gratification. The way she pulled her fingers through the grooves that my flexed abs formed, was titillating and I enjoyed the self-indulgence she was displaying. She then squatted down and began oiling up my buff, separated quads. As she rubbed them contently, Teresa was still having fun playing around and bumping her love rod on the top and sides of my glutes. The sensation I was feeling from my wife’s joyful cock play and having the reigning, muscle-laden Ms. Olympia caress my body was sending my libido into outer space. By the time Andrea made it down to my tight, flexed calves, I felt Teresa bend me over slightly and plunge her missile inside me.

She must have poured some baby oil on her cock, because it was huge, but it entered me at Mach 1 speed with almost no friction. Teresa then wrapped her gargantuan arm around my waist and leaned

her massive quads into my hamstrings. As she began to thrust her hips back and forth, the massive width of her tip repeatedly rubbed against my g-spot. The tingling feeling was next level and I looked at our reflections in the mirror. I could see the back of Andrea and it was wide as a door and covered from top to bottom and left to right with large, pulsating, flexing muscles and she continued to caress my calves. The amount of thick, meaty mass she had down the spine of her back, to each side, went all the way up to her towering, gargantuan traps. It must have made a valley several inches deep at least. I couldn't wait to grab the baby oil and caress her marvelous back to my erotic heart's content.

I then took my eyes off of Andrea and brought them up to myself. As I looked in my own eyes, I smiled widely as my wife's massive, muscle-bound physique made mine look miniature in comparison. Her shoulders were at least six inches wider on each side than mine and they were capped with pounds and pounds of rounded muscle bodies on top. They led down to her tremendous, male bodybuilder sized biceps and her colossal 17 or 18" forearms. Teresa's head was tilted back and her eyes were closed as she enjoyed the pleasures of my pussy as she fucked me so passionately.

I loved the feel of my super-sized wife banging her herculean, muscle-laden body into mine while she drove her love rod fully into my cunt. She was a master of doing me doggie style and it was or favorite position. Who would have thought I could be so in love with my now male-bodybuilder sized FUTA wife fucking me like a rag doll. My whole body shook violently with every crashing thrust my wife made into me and the feel of her shaft against my g-spot was other-worldly. While that sensation was coursing through my veins, Andrea looked up and raised her muscular face and beautiful wide-jawed face up to mine. Again she pleased me with a passionate kiss as Teresa continued to ravage me lovingly from behind. Her taste was sweet and I loved having her powerful, wet, warm, wide lips against mine. I reached out and placed my palms on her chest and adored having her power against my skin.

My wife knew how to pleasure me too well. She increased her thrusts and started to fuck me faster and faster. The feel of her rosy, rounded tip pushing against my clit was sending shockwaves of erotic gratification through my entire body. At the same time, I enjoyed the force with which her hips were slamming into my ass and how it was forcing my chest harder and harder against Andrea's. The slippery oil all over my tight body was starting to give my skin a warm and tingly sensation as my wife's cock gave my pussy and the inside of my body an equally warm and tingly feeling. She started to bang me faster and faster as the tingling became more and more intense and as our three muscle-bound bodies continued to bump against each other, I couldn't hold it any longer. The exhilaration was uncontrollable and as I tilted my head back, and my eyes rolled back into my head I exploded my warm pussy juices out violently. The warm liquid gushed out of my cunt and past my wife's gargantuan love rod. The slickness caused her to continue to bang me even harder and faster as the massive missile plunged deep into me.

My knees became weak and it was a good thing my strong wife was easily hoisting me with her right arm or I would have collapsed to the floor. Sensing my completion of satisfaction, Teresa decided not to finish herself off and with a slow, backwards hip thrust, my wife backed up and her long cock made a

loud pop as it exited my cunt and stood straight up in the air. My love cum was dripping all over it and I quickly turned and took her rosy tip in my mouth to clean her up. I licked and bobbed up and down on her thick shaft, swallowing every ounce of my own liquid as I did. I wanted to continue sucking, but Teresa had other plans and slowly lifted me up and removed me from her member.

Teresa leaned over and whispered something to Andrea. Andrea excitedly nodded “Yes!” and walked quickly around the corner. As she went into the other room, Teresa turned around and told me to get on her back. She turned around and exposed her un-fathomly wide shoulders and muscle bulge covered back to me. I reached up, grabbed a hold of her towering, formidable traps and hopped up, also wrapping my buff legs around her bulky, strong torso. I whispered to her, “What do you have planned?” With a quaint laugh and joyful demeanor she responded, “You’ll see babe...you’ll see.”

To my surprise, Andrea walked back into the bathroom with her buff arm holding on to Greg’s hand. As she waddled them in, he looked at Teresa a bit sheepishly. She immediately put out her hand and placed it on his gargantuan, full, muscle-bound pecs. She then leaned her hips in and began boinking his cock with hers. Teresa was still at full staff and her massive cock was far longer and thicker than his. Andrea’s jaw dropped at the size difference and her eyes were magnetized to my wife’s dick. She knew it was big of course, but now seeing it side by side with Greg’s made her realize just how huge my wife had become. Teresa gave them both a wink, walked behind Greg and led him against the wall. Teresa then grabbed Andrea’s powerful hand and walked her up to the wall next to Greg. Bot facing away, she instructed them to place their hands on the wall and bend over.

I got really excited and couldn’t help but be in awe of the two Olympia level bodybuilders that stood bent over in front of us. Just a year ago I would have been excited just to meet these two physical specimens. Now, Teresa and I had them lined up in front of us, about to take my wife’s cock deep into their muscle-laden bodies.

Teresa started slowly with Greg. His muscular ass needed to relax a bit and she didn’t want to hurt him with her tremendous cock. She had me squeeze some KY Jelly on her tip and shaft and she rubbed it into her skin with her right hand. As she did, her shoulder cap bulged massively. The shoulder muscles of my wife damn near dwarfed Andrea’s and they looked even larger than Greg’s to me. I held my chin on my wife’s thick trap muscle and watched intently as she began to fuck Greg from behind. Andrea’s head was turned towards her boyfriend’s ass and she seemed to be enjoying watching him get fucked from behind by a gorgeous FUTA babe too. Her hips were moving methodically forward and back, forward and back...trying to get him in rhythm with her while also opening him up for a more pleasurable experience.

After a couple of minutes of warming up Greg, Teresa backed up slightly from his glutes, pulled out her huge love rod and plunged it deep into Andrea. Andrea then let out a quick fun scream and then a soft, long sigh of enjoyment as she felt the size of my girlfriend explore deeply inside her. As Teresa moved her pelvis towards Andrea's own ripped, massive glutes, Andrea moved her backend towards my wife. She loved the size and thickness of cock inside her and tried to take it as far as humanly possible!

Within a couple of minutes, just as I could see Andrea really getting satisfied by my wife's thrusts, Greg said, "Hey, when's my turn again."

Andrea and Teresa's mouths flew agape and as the huge smile now began to cover Andrea's beautiful, wide-jawed face, Teresa exited her and immediately plunged herself back into Greg. He took it with pleasure and faced forward and put his head down while my wife entered him deeply. She somehow found his male g-spot and within 30 seconds, had him moaning in pleasure. As he started to rock his ass and lower body in unison with Teresa, he pulled down his massively muscled right arm from the wall and began jerking himself off. Looking down at the absolute stud of a male bodybuilder, his entire back and body completely covered in thick, rock-hard, bulging muscle, taking my wife's cock deep inside him was making me moist. My wife was now such an undeniable, muscle-laden stud that even male Mr. Olympia competitors where the Beta to her Alpha.

Teresa fucked him faster and faster and harder and harder. Before too long, Greg was whacking himself off so forcefully, I thought he was going to rip off his own dick. He just couldn't get enough of my wife though and he began to make louder and louder moans as her shaft rubbed him erotically. His gyrations were perfectly timed with Teresa and within a few more heated, cock taking moments Greg exploded his cum forcefully. The blast covered the wall in front of him, and Greg kept stroking himself forcefully as Teresa still thrust into him. She wasn't done by a long shot though and as Greg continued to pleasure himself on the way down from this ultimate high, my wife finally pulled herself out of his ass and jammed it quickly into the patiently waiting Andrea.

The first plunge was so hard and deep, Andrea screamed in pain. She kid of liked it rough and Teresa immediately knew it. She reached her hand out and slapped Andrea's ass as hard as she could. The sound was deafening and I knew they must have heard that six rooms over. Teresa didn't want her screaming again so she grabbed Andrea's neck from behind with her thick, powerful hands, while I grabbed Andrea's hair and pulled it back with some force. The insanely muscle-bound Ms. Olympia was now half standing, half bending over while we worked our sensual lust on her. She kept her hands at bay, so I knew she liked the forceful feel of my hair pull, Teresa's light choke and my wife's massive love rod shoved deep inside her.

As my wife banged her, Andrea began to whisper, first softly, then louder and louder. “Oh God, fuck me so hard Teresa...fuck me faster you muscle bound bitch...get that thick muscle dick deep inside me...I want you coming out the other side of me like fucking Aliens!!!”

I couldn't believe what I was hearing, but I was getting so fucking hot and wet just watching her back muscles bulge and flex while I pulled her hair tightly. I wrapped my hand and twisted to really get a good grip. Andrea told me to pull hard so I immediately pulled back. At the same time, Teresa was taking her marching orders in stride and quickened up her pace. I could hear the loud slaps as my wife's hips pounded forcefully against Andrea's massive, rock-hard glutes. At the same time, I saw Andrea lower her buff arm and quickly insert three fingers in her cunt to magnify the ultimate pleasure she was feeling. Luckily, buy now, Teresa was feeling it too and I watched as she slowly tilted her head back as the ecstasy of the moment began to overcome her. Teresa's long, rosy tipped cock was extra thick from the massive amounts of blood that filled it and as the skin drew tighter and the erotic gratification intensified, she began to moan and groan with pleasure too.

Riding my muscle bound wife while she glute fucked two Olympia competitors was about as much as I could take. As her gyrations and moans got louder and louder, I found a nice back muscle of hers to rub my clit against. My g-spot was really close to the surface and I realized that I could actually jerk myself off on the bulbous, protruding muscle bodies that covered my wife's back. Teresa motioned quicker and quicker into Andrea and I rubbed myself faster and harder on her back while Andrea was finger banging the shit out of herself. Deeper and deeper, harder and harder, faster and faster we all tremored in unison. The screams of pleasure were becoming deafening and my g-spot was plateauing in extreme and concluding pleasure from Teresa's back muscles. Andrea began to shiver from my wife's gratifying thrusts. And Teresa started to tighten up and vibrate from the ultimate tingling sensations she was feeling from inside Andrea's tight, solid, muscle-laden ass.

With a final set of screams and loud eeks, I gushed my love juices all over my wife while she exploded her love sauce deep into Andrea. The warm wet liquid flowing through her, Andrea couldn't hold back any more and she squirted in pulsating, pure enjoyment and utter satisfaction. The hot, wet, bodily fluids were erupting all over the place. I put my head down and into the upper, gargantuan delts of my wife while the final leaking wetness exited my pussy. While I still held on for the ride, Teresa continued to fuck Andrea slowly while the final discharges from her cock entered her. Andrea finally stopped moving and as we all calmed down, overcome with the euphoric state of ultimate fulfillment, Teresa slowly pulled her massive cock from Andrea's muscle filled glutes and walked us gently under the warm, steamy water of the onrushing shower...