

## Muscle in the Fam – part 19

### Hands On

Still in tow and checking out his little sisters gorgeous ass with each powerful step she took, Ethan couldn't help but shake his head in disbelief. Elena had packed on pounds and pounds of fantastically constructed muscle on her frame and it was hard for him to even remember or imagine her without all this beautiful, strong, pumped up muscle. The fact that she was growing was cool too. She was no longer a little 5'2" pipsqueak and was now pushing at least 5'6" tall.

Her grip was strong...really strong. There was little chance he could get out of it if he even tried and he attempted not to trip heading down the stairs as he knew with her tight grasp on his hand, he'd have a hard time catching his fall. But she was pulling him so fast, unfortunately it happened. He missed a step and his body shot forward, out of control. His upper body kind of hit her meaty hamstrings while his head fell directly into and bounced off of her immaculate, well-muscled ass.

It was really firm and muscly, but it didn't hurt as much as it felt nice he thought. When his knees hit the ground Elena stopped and of course she didn't get knocked off balance at all by the force of his body impacting her legs. She was stout and her flexed quad and calf that was supporting her when Ethan fell had no problems supporting both siblings.

Elena turned to look, still holding her older brother by the hand. Her tight grip kept him from completely wiping out on the stairs and she pulled him up to his feet easily and asked, "Are you OK Ethan? What happened?"

"Oh, well, you were kind of pulling me in such a hurry I missed a step. Probably need to take it a bit slower next time...it's not like I could get out of your tight grasp to catch myself you know." He responded to his strong sister.

Ethan had found out earlier at the pool that Elena was as solid as a brick wall. He couldn't budge her then using all of his force. Falling accidentally and bumping into her muscled legs and ass was going to have even less of a chance in moving her stout physique. It was truly becoming obvious just how strong and powerful Elena was becoming in comparison to him.

Ethan had always been the physically superior sibling and that torch had definitely been passed down to Elena at this point. As much as he liked her muscles, Ethan was looking forward to the day after he ran the Boston marathon, when he could start joining the girls in the gym and packing on some real muscle too. Until then, he'd just have to continue admiring their muscle growth as he thinned down a bit for the race he was trying to finish so well in.

At this point, Elena and Ethan reached the bottom of the stairs and Anastasia was there to greet them. She was a tall, thin brunette with a pretty smile and kind of a pale complexion.

She had an eastern European look and was definitely an impressive and attractive woman. Anastasia had a folded up massage table on wheels and a bag of goodies that were probably oils and other masseuse type items.

They all greeted each other and made small talk while she set the table up in the study next to the living room. There was still a wide opening in the wall between rooms, but it seemed to provide a small level of privacy from the parents. Just as Anastasia got the bed set up and the oils all laid out on the side table, Claire entered the room.

Even Elena's jaw dropped. She was wearing a thin, tight, white tank top. But she had cut off the bottom of the tank and the material only covered the top of her breasts and the nipple. Her entire under-boob and even the lower part of her tan areola was visible. Her shoulders, pecs and abs looked absolutely earth shatteringly beautiful and her face was glowing from her day at the pool with her cousins and her recent shower with Ethan.

Down below, Claire had slipped on a super small, red, silky styled pair of running shorts. The entire lower three-quarters of her phenomenal glutes were exposed and her muscle loaded thighs exploded out of the small leg openings. She was a picture of perfection and Ethan and Elena were transfixed on her stunning physique.

"Hi, I'm Claire." She said as she held out her hand to greet the instructor.

Even Anastasia was momentarily mesmerized by Claire's perfect looking physique and she kind of had to rattle her own head to snap out of it. She extended her hand as well and said, "I'm Anastasia, great to meet you."

With everyone there, Anastasia began her presentation. She started by explaining the Swedish massage. It's great for beginners and relieves tension and gets out minor knots. She then went into Hot Stone massages, Aromatherapy massage and lastly to Deep Tissue and Sports massages. The intro lasted about ten minutes and Ethan already knew, he'd probably want to learn about the Deep Tissue massages based on her explanations and what they were all pushing their bodies through on a daily basis. But deep down, he just wanted a nice, relaxing Swedish massage.

Anastasia asked for the first volunteer and without delay, Elena said, "Ethan gets to go first. This is our present for him...so he should start."

"Ok, well, you guys all look like very accomplished athletes. I've never seen a threesome like you, all with such ripped abs and well trained physiques! I'll start with the Swedish and work our way from there, probably up to the Deep Tissue or Sports massage if we have time." Anastasia directed.

Ethan removed his shirt and laid down upon the table. He was wearing a short pair of running shorts, so he was presenting as much skin as possible to the girls for the massage. He put his head through the hole in the top end of the massage platform and listened to the instructor as

she taught the girls how to apply a proper massage. It included kneading into the muscle, using long flowing strokes, deep circular motions, vibration and tapping, and some slight joint movements.

Ethan was in heaven. He had three beautiful girls with their hands all over him. And all of the girls had wonderful, strong hands, so it made the massage that much more effective. He could tell which hands were Anastasia as they were constantly working on him while it was obvious the other four hands were practicing and a little inconsistent with the techniques. But that was ok by him. Ethan knew they'd all get better at this and he was going to thoroughly enjoy having the girls with their hands all over his body on as regular basis.

The girls were laughing and learning and all-in-all having a great time. But Ethan could tell one set of hands was constantly on his butt. It seemed Elena was obsessed with it and her thumbs were pushing firmly and hypnotically on the inner and underside of his cheeks. Her palms were on the hump and she was applying an incredible, soothing, narcotic touch. She seemed to really have a gift for this and he was loving every second of her adoring strokes.

Elena could tell her older brother liked it. He kept slightly adjusting his pelvis and she knew he was starting to have some very pleasurable feelings from her firm graze. In fact, it wasn't long and Ethan was letting out some very satisfying moans and sighs.

Elena took a moment after one of the more pronounced moans from her older brother, looked at Claire and said, "Sound familiar?"

Claire blushed, smiled widely and said, "Shut up E." knowing she was of course referring to Claire and Ethan in the shower not a half an hour prior.

That was all great and Ethan really enjoyed it. But unfortunately, he needed to learn too and Anastasia finished up the Swedish massage instruction on him and it was now time for the Deep Tissue massage on one of the girls. As much as he did relish his turn, he was eager to get his hands all over the girl's muscle-laden bodies for sure. His member was feeling good, but luckily he wasn't sporting wood and was able to get up from the table without any embarrassment.

"How was that?" Elena said with a grin and a smile, knowing full well she was providing him with a fun bit of erotic pleasure.

"Great E." he smiled back, "I can't wait to give you the same."

She gave him a wink and eagerly laid down on the massage platform. Elena really wanted Ethan to learn to be a great masseuse because she was hoping to have his hands all over her muscular physique on a daily basis. She was so glad that she and Claire bought him this birthday gift as she knew it would be the present that kept on giving the whole year long.

As Elena laid on her stomach, Anastasia poured the warm oil all over her body. With some minimal instruction she had Claire and Ethan begin rubbing firmly and intently into Elena's tight muscles. Ethan started on her calves. They were thick and meaty and so full and powerful

feeling. As hard as he pushed into them, her calf muscles just seemed so tight, he felt like his feeble hands weren't doing any good. But he loved the hardness and the look of them. They were clearly much larger than his and he was impressed with the amount of raw, robust muscle they contained.

He slid his warm, oil covered, slippery hands upon his sister's massive legs for easily five minutes straight. His two hands together couldn't reach all the way around her big calves and he knew they had grown tremendously in the last year. He was getting really turned on by them thought, so he decided to move up to her hamstrings and quads in hopes he'd calm down.

But they were equally impressive. Especially her hamstrings. Even lying down, with her quads into the table and her hammies up towards the ceiling, they had a nice, rounded, firm, hump to them. They were full of thick, strong muscle and it was hard for him to really compress into them and provide the Deep massage. At this point, his hands were kind of tired anyway and he was mostly gliding his open palms across the slick, towering muscle, occasionally pressing firmly with his thumbs to provide his muscle-bound sister some form of the Deep Tissue massage she was supposed to be receiving.

As much as he enjoyed Elena's gorgeous legs, he had to pour some more oil on her ass cheeks and place his tiring hands upon them. The utter size, width, hardness and shape of her glute muscles were tremendous. He grabbed each cheek in his hands and gave them a nice squeeze. It caused Elena to laugh and she instinctively tightened them up as a result. The muscle flexed incredibly and humps and striations covered their rock-hard surface and deep, concave bowls formed on their sides.

"Oh my god!" Anastasia exclaimed. "I've never seen such a perfectly developed set of glutes."

Claire and Ethan looked over at each other and laughed, they knew Elena was going to relish in that compliment! She then kept them flexed constantly, showing them off to everyone, especially the newly indoctrinated Anastasia.

She actually kept them like that for several more moments. Ethan's hands continued to stay atop them, massaging them, caressing them, sliding upon their spectacular surface.

"Ok cuz. You can relax them now you big showoff!" Claire said to Elena.

With a laugh and a final, hardened squeeze, Elena flexed them to maximum size one last time and then relaxed them again. Ethan's hands felt the incredible development and muscle harness they contained! His cock was starting to harden as well and he then experienced the firmness of her relaxed glutes a moment later, still impressed by the sheer size and density to them.

As he moved to her meaty, bumpy, wide, muscle covered back, Ethan again squirted another healthy amount of warm oil upon his little sister. It was insane to fathom that all this ridiculous

muscle development belonged to Elena but it did. With a gratified shake of his head, Ethan now began kneading his hands into the deep valleys between the towering muscle clumps below her traps. It was a majestic looking sight and every square inch of Elena's backside was beyond belief.

"Hey Eth." Elena asked.

"Ya E." Ethan said back to his relaxed looking sister.

"Be a doll and untie the strap won't you?" She followed.

"Are you sure?" He asked, questioning that decision.

"Ya bro. My chest is down...I think we're all good here." She replied confidently.

"Um...Ok sis...just be aware it's loose though." Ethan warned, implying she shouldn't just pop up after the massage and accidentally expose her bare chest to everyone.

With slippery, oil covered hands, Ethan reached up and untied the bikini strap bow from behind his sister's neck. He then moved them to the sides and let go. Allowing the straps to gently fall upon the edges of Elena's neck and then slide down and lay on the table as well.

That requested task accomplished, Ethan resumed his methodical massage. There were traps and thick lats and attractive, exquisite, delicious looking muscles everywhere and as Ethan slowly moved his hands across Elena's back, it finally happened. He couldn't help himself and in an instant his cock became fully erect. He turned quickly before Anastasia could notice and quickly threw his shirt back on. It hung just low enough to cover the obvious Woodie, and he was relieved it did so.

Claire looked over at Ethan and began laughing hysterically. He just got embarrassed and his face turned bright red. Elena and Anastasia did not know what happened and wanted to know what the two thought was so funny.

"Oh nothing." Claire answered quickly, "Just a little inside joke between me and Ethan."

But that was just the start for Ethan. As he continued to slide his hands upon his little sister's muscle-bound body, the hot, sensual feelings just kept magnifying. He wanted to stop but he couldn't. He loved feeling the rock-hard, protruding, massive, powerful muscles of Elena's beneath his palms. The lustful, heartfelt passion was overcoming him.

With each grasp of her thick, enormously wide lats; with each pass across her tremendously developed traps; with each touch upon her curved, voluptuous glutes, Ethan became more and more turned-on. He tried to think of the technique, or moving body parts, or applying more oil, but they all just made him feel more and more gratified.

He tried to move down to Elena's hamstrings and see if that would calm him down a little bit. But that didn't work. The size and perfectly protruding, rounded muscle and firmness to them

was absolutely stunning and marvelous. Finally, with an unexpected move from Elena, Ethan would finally lose control.

Elena felt Ethan's palms upon her left hamstring and unasked for, she lifted her lower leg and flexed, causing the muscle to explode upward in size and shape. Ethan was absolutely blown away with the muscle explosion he had just felt in his hands and instantaneously, he had an explosion of his own.

Ethan quickly turned and yelled, "Gotta hit the head!" as he ran out of the room.

His hands had just been prodding and exploring and caressing the most amazing muscle he could have ever imagined on his sister, and he couldn't control himself. As Ethan ran upstairs to his bathroom, his cock continued to cum and shoot discharge after discharge up and upon his stomach, beneath his long shirt.

Once there, with thoughts of all that glorious muscle still in his mind; the wonderful feel still lingering in his palms, Ethan grabbed his rod with his oil covered hand and continued to stroke himself over and over again. The tingling and satisfied feeling had completely overtaken him and he couldn't hold back. With satisfying release, one after another, Ethan relieved himself into the shower wall, still slightly muggy and damp from his recent encounter with Claire.

It took several minutes of sitting there and trying not to dwell on the amazing memory of the sight of Elena's muscle-laden bare back, but he eventually started to calm down. Ethan grabbed a warm towel, cleaned himself up and walked into his room. He had to change and go back downstairs and he knew it. Luckily, he had another pair of running shorts and a matching track t-shirt. He threw those on, took a deep breath, tried to think of anything other than the glorious muscle covered body of Elena and slowly headed back down...hoping the girls were none the wiser as to what just happened...