

Muscle in the Fam – part 21

As the graduation ceremony finished up, there were the final words by the principal and the faculty dismissed the senior class for the last time. The honorary valedictorian was not present, but the staff just figured she had gone out into the student body to celebrate with friends. To celebrate, Claire, Ethan and the rest of the graduates all threw their hats into the air and hugged and embraced as their high school days and preliminary educations all came to an end.

Ethan reveled in being in the embrace of his gorgeous, tall, heavily muscled cousin. Claire, at the same time was in heaven. She had realized the dream of walking up the graduation aisle with her cute crush and Cousin Ethan. As she held his tall, lean body in her strong arms, she briefly lifted him off the ground and spun him around. In the mayhem of all of the celebrating, she knew her mom, aunt and uncle must have certainly lost sight of the two. So she let her impulse live and locked lips with Ethan.

He loved the strong, firm, moist, perky, young lips of his cousin and Ethan never wanted her to let him go. For some reason he had become addicted to feeling little shows of strength like this, as Claire easily held him air borne. With her wet tongue interlocked with his, Ethan closed his eyes and enjoyed the loving, epic, graduation moment. Feelings were mutual and lots of emotions were pouring through the cute couple as the realization of being free adults was starting to sink in.

Even so, they knew they needed to hide their relationship from the parents for now. Claire reluctantly put Ethan back down as the celebrating students started to file out of the hall. He licked the small taste of Claire and her lipstick from his mouth and gave his beautiful girl a wink. She gave his arm a pinch and said, "Ok cutie, let's go meet the folks."

"Ow!" he said as the little pinch from Claire was a lot harder and more painful than she knew.

He quickly reached around and tried to give her ass a strong, painful pinch in return. But as he did, he was trying to pinch an ass as hard as granite. He couldn't muster the slightest skin and muscle pull and pinch and Claire laughed as her tight, flexed glutes were proving way too strong and powerful to be vulnerable to Ethan's feeble fingers.

She just grabbed his hand, looked back, winked at him and said, "You should know better than that by now babe. C'mon...let's go." And she turned her confident head forward and began leading them through the crowd.

Her stride was so strong and her walk was so deliberate and assured. God Ethan loved this woman. His feelings for her were becoming absolutely overwhelming as her warm, powerful, but sensitive hand held his tightly. Ethan couldn't wait to spend the rest of his post-graduation life with her and was anxious to let the world know about them and their loving bond. But he

knew now was not the right time. So did Claire, so as they exited the hall and met up with Jan, Linda, Larry and Elena. They briefly separated and began hugging their family members.

As they did, Jan held her daughter tightly and instead of congratulating her on her academic accomplishment, just said, "My word dear, you're feeling very stout. Like hugging a man."

Claire was uber sensitive to anything her mom said. The fact that their relationship had been fractured due to her ass-hole brother Travis constantly accusing her of using steroids and being nuts didn't help, especially since Jan took Travis's side on every issue.

Instead of showing how offended and hurt she was by another derogatory statement by her mom, Claire just half smiled and said, "Thanks mom. It's a lot of hard work, but it's really paying off now that I'm so much stronger than Travis."

"Is that what this is all about Claire? Being stronger than your brother. Give it a rest, it's just not right." Jan responded.

"Why? Cause he's a guy. Who cares mom? Ethan doesn't care that I'm stronger than him...or that Elena's stronger than him. Why should you or Travis give a shit if I'm stronger than both of you combined?" Claire said angrily...while also kind of bragging at her immense strength.

But with that comment, Larry and Linda looked over at Ethan. He had always been the older, stronger, taller brother and cousin. Could it be true? Was his little sister and cousin now stronger than him?

Ethan didn't care. Unknown to them, Ethan now loved how much stronger the girls had become. He loved feeling their large, growing muscles and feeling their power. He wanted them even bigger, even stronger. He just shrugged his shoulders at the comment, smiled and gave it a laugh like he didn't care. But deep down...he cared a lot...and loved it!

And with those comments from Jan, she was also equally bagging on Elena. Although not quite as muscular as Claire yet, and certainly not as tall, Elena was looking very buff herself. She wore a cute, light blue romper similar to the one she wore the last day of school. Elena loved how the small bottoms exposed her growing, muscle-laden, nicely developed quad muscles. While the tight fitting rear of the garment perfectly accentuated her monstrous, rock hard glutes.

Although her midsection was covered by material, the small straps and small front of the blouse section left her middle pecs and bulging shoulders exposed. Elena's arms were looking thick and meaty and there was no doubt she had dedicated all of her spare time to bodybuilding. Larry and Linda were supportive of Elena's passion up to this point and unlike Jan, they did think she and Claire were living healthy, all be it, unconventional, lifestyles.

That's why Claire loved her aunt and uncle so much. They were far less quick to judge and also trusted the decisions she and Elena were making with their physiques. Her own mom was so

opinionated and so anti-Claire, it was frustrating to deal with her. Claire was already wanting the whole family time to be over, but knew they had to go eat.

With that slight unpleasantness over, the group finished their hugs and it was time to go to the restaurant for their lunch. As they made their way to the cars, Claire and Elena walked in front of the group while Ethan's mom Linda had put her arm under Ethan's and he politely escorted his mom through the parking lot and to the cars.

Even with his mom beside him, Ethan couldn't take his focus off the girls. Although Claire was wearing her graduation gown, the way the breeze was blowing, the silky fabric clung tightly to her massive glutes and he could make out its shape beneath the material. At the same time, with her long strides, occasionally he would get a glimpse of her gorgeously muscled calf as it became exposed at the bottom edge of the gown.

And that was nothing compared to what he was witnessing while peering at his little sister. Her tanned, muscle-bound calves and fully developed, protruding, stunning hamstrings were completely exposed. They flexed greatly with each step and her alternating quad flex ballooned out to the sides as her heavy weight fell upon them.

The light blue romper held firmly to her strong glutes as well. Elena had a wonderful V-shape to her upper body as the muscular lats flared out like wings from her developing lower torso. God she was getting Hot!!! They led up to her meaty, bulbous and strong shoulders and Ethan could see different muscles moving and slightly flexing in her back as she walked. As Elena's arms swung, the bulging triceps muscles would slightly flex, making a horseshoe shape in the back of her arms. Her long, beautiful hair was mostly covering them up, but as the breeze blew, he would occasionally get a glimpse of his sister's towering traps as well. As big and muscular as Elena had already become, Ethan couldn't wait to watch her become incredibly more muscle-bound and strong.

As he continued to walk with his mom, He noticed Elena getting kind of animated as she spoke with Claire...even to the point of moving her arms around and making little punching motions...

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"So, I slowly reached up behind the curtain. Just as my hand got to her mouth I made my move." Elena said to Claire.

"I then quickly grabbed her mouth and pulled her down to the ground. I knew I was getting stronger, but she felt as light as a feather as I slammed her into the ground." She added.

"Oh, my God E, I can't believe you did that." Claire said, as she was hearing the story from her strong cousin.

"I was so upset about what she said about you and Ethan, I just couldn't control my emotions." Elena responded. "So as she hit the ground, and her back slammed the floor I could tell it knocked the wind out of her as I heard a big woosh and then a slight gasp."

“In that instant, I don’t even know how I did it, but I blasted her as hard as I could right in the face. Blam! Blam! Blam! I punched her four or five times I think.” Elena went on.

Claire reached her hand up to her mouth in disbelief. She was proud of Elena for defending her, but at the same time fearful of what might have happened. “Oh E...how is she?” Claire had to ask.

“I don’t really know Claire.” Elena responded, “After I hammered the little bitch like a nail and blood spurted all over the place, she was out like a light. I threw her light, lifeless body over my shoulder and then tossed her in the dumpster where she belongs. She made a whimpering, crying sound as I walked back into the hall, so I’m sure she’s hurting badly and wishing she never said all those mean things to you and Ethan.”

“Well, thank you so much for having our back Elena...I love you so much!” she said as she intertwined her arm with her little cousin’s and walked her sweetly to the cars.

“I love you too Claire.” Elena said back as she enjoyed their tight embrace.

Ethan was now bummed that he was in a different car, but he drove solo over to the restaurant while Claire went with Elena and the parents got in their cars.

But as he got to the lunch spot, again his jaw dropped. Claire had taken off her graduation robe and looked absolutely stunning! She had on a loose fitting romper that matched Elena’s. They were both in their light blue outfits and big muscles were absolutely billowing from everywhere. Claire looked almost herculean! Ethan realized that part of her graduation prep must have been a heavy workout and a shit ton of muscle-pump supplements.

As the girls walked ahead of him to the front doors, four muscle bound legs were enveloping all of his vision and thoughts. Their insane asses and muscular backs looked breathtaking. Long, beautiful, flowing hair draped upon gargantuan shoulders and their beefy arms exploded outward from their sides. The thin material covering their gorgeous skin was only making them look even bigger and sexier.

Ethan couldn’t help himself and he ran up past them, got to the door and quickly held it open. They both approached together and had huge smiles on their faces. Now Ethan got a glimpse from the front and it was just as impressive. He could see the lower quad teardrop shaped muscles bulging outwardly. They were at the base of the mammoth sized quads that flexed from both girls with each stair they ascended towards him. Ethan looked down upon them, as they came up, he was impressed with Claire’s gorgeous boobs and meaty chest. And he was equally impressed with his sister’s gargantuan pecs. Again, she didn’t have the boob development of her older cousin, but she made up for it by having tremendously developed chest muscles with a deep crevasse jutting down at a sharp angle into her upper torso.

Claire arrived first, looked down at her cute, gentlemanly cousin and gave him a sweet kiss on the cheek. Elena arrived next, grabbed his forearm tightly, giving him a nice, fun, powerful

squeeze. She then stood on her tip toes, leaned in and also gave him a sweet pec on the cheek. Elena then gave him a grin and a wink as she walked past and into the dining room.

The parents were next and they entered as well and the host soon escorted them all to the reserved table. It was a long, rectangular table. Larry, Linda and Claire sat on one side. Jan, then Elena and then Ethan sat on the other. Larry was opposite Jan, Linda opposite Elena and Ethan was opposite Claire.

But Elena was not spaced out like all the others, she had scooped right next to her older brother and her thick thigh was pushed firmly up against his leg. He could feel the heaviness to it, the muscularity to it and the power in it, just by having it pressed against his. Elena knew he liked her strong, muscular legs and she quickly grabbed his left hand and brought it below the thick table cloth, placing it squarely upon her quad muscle.

Her skin was tight, and hard and warm. Ethan loved the feel of his sister's bare leg under his palm. She knew it and instantly began flexing and relaxing it repeatedly. The separated thigh muscles would jump to attention, creating several elongated, towering humps for his hand to slowly caress and enjoy. He rubbed her leg over and over and over again. Ethan was obsessed with his sister's quads and he couldn't help but take in this satisfying pleasure.

At the same time, Claire kept lifting her muscle-laden arms and adjusting and playing with her hair. It made her biceps flex massively and as her hands twisted and moved, the bicep muscle would elongate and then contract into a bulging balls of muscle, over and over again. And Claire was accomplishing two things at once. Obviously she was turning her cute cousin on tremendously. She knew he loved when she played with her hair like this and flexed her arm muscles. She knew he wanted to reach out so badly and grab them...place his hands upon the growing, strong, massive muscles. But at the same time, she was showing off to her mom. Claire was rubbing in the fact that she had these huge muscles now...and her mom was just going to have to accept the fact that her beautiful daughter was becoming a giant, muscle-head and female bodybuilder.

Her mom tried to act like she didn't see what Claire was doing and tried focusing on Linda and Larry for chat. And as the group made small talk, and drinks and appetizers were ordered, Ethan noticed something. While trying to stare down at his sister's bulging quads, he spotted a small red stain on the side of her light blue romper.

"Are you ok Elena?" he asked as he put his finger on the stain. "Did you cut yourself?" Ethan asked in a very concerned, loving voice.

Claire looked her gorgeous cousin in the eye and said, "Hey Eth, Elena had quite an interesting afternoon."

Elena's eyes immediately bugged out of her head, she got a concerned look on her face and she bit her lip...letting her cousin know to be quiet.

“Oh, don’t worry E...I won’t say anything more...but maybe you and your brother should have a chat.” Claire added with a shit eating grin and smile.

Claire was proud of how Elena had taken care of that nasty bitch and only wished she could have been there to exact the punishment Kim deserved. Without delay, Elena stood up, grabbed her brother by the hand and yanked him out of his seat. “C’mon Eth...I’ve got to tell you something.” She said as they zipped around the corner.

Ethan was really curious now why there seemed to be a major story behind this little red stain. He again couldn’t help but look down at the muscle laden legs of his sister as she bound forward rapidly...pulling him along like a rag doll. There was a family style restroom down the hallway and Elena ran them both inside and then quickly closed the door. It was really nice inside, which made sense as they were at a very nice restaurant. The walls were covered in reclaimed wood and the sink was modern looking and there was a nice dim light illuminating the restroom comfortably...not like some over-brightened industrial style bathroom at all.

“Ok E...what the hell is this all about?” Ethan questioned his sister.

He was standing with his back against the wall. Elena grabbed both his hands, so she was standing directly in front of him, her hands holding his. “Well.” She spoke up as Elena kind of gently swung Ethan’s hands back and forth, with a bit of nervousness. “Please don’t be mad at me ok.”

“Huh?” he asked back, “How can I promise not to be mad, when I don’t even have the slightest idea what you and Claire are talking about?”

“Just, please promise ok. I kind of acted on impulse and maybe went a little overboard and well...I just...I just need you to promise not to say anything about this and just, well, not be mad at me ok?” She said as she looked at him with the sweetest, most loving eyes she could present.

Ethan looked deeply into the eyes of his gorgeous, muscle-laden sister and caved. “Ok. Ok E, I promise I won’t say anything and I promise not to be mad...now what is it?”

“Um, well, when Kim was calling you and Claire out in front of the whole school, and mom and dad and Jan and trying to ruin you guys...I just kind of lost it.” Elena admitted.

“What do you mean, lost it?” Ethan followed up.

“Um, I kind of snuck down behind the stage and pulled Kim underneath.” Elena started.

“Ok. And then what?” Ethan said with a concerning voice.

“Then I...I don’t know, I guess I kind of walloped her a few times in the face and knocked her out.”

“HOLY SHIT E!” Ethan said...“What?”

“Ya Eth. I nailed her hard. Really fucking hard. I probably broke her nose and her blood was all over my hand. Then I tossed that piece of garbage in the dumpster. She was definitely hurting, I could tell by the crying and whimpering I heard as I walked back into the hall. But because she was kind of senseless, I don’t think she knows it was me.” Elena said, realizing the severity of her actions now more than earlier when she was just telling Claire.

Ethan stood there speechless for a moment, realizing his little sister had just beat somebody senseless, broken their nose and then threw her in the trash. But as Elena stared down at the floor, a little bit in embarrassment, he looked at her huge, thick traps adorning her gorgeously muscled, rounded muscle-laden shoulders. She was now a strong, muscular, intimidating beast, who had just risked a lot to protect him.

A sense of complete admiration came over him. Ethan reached a hand up, put a few fingers under her chin and raised her head up. Their eyes met and Ethan couldn’t help himself. He lowered his head and placed his lips upon hers. She instinctively leaned her thick, powerful body against his, forcing him tightly against the wall with her muscular pecs. Their bodies pressed firmly into each other’s, they began kissing passionately.

Ethan grabbed Elena’s powerful biceps in his hands and felt the absolute strength and muscle they contained...knowing she had just used these weapons to protect him from harm. He played with her tongue in the most loving way he could imagine and knew at this point he would always have the utmost respect for her undying love.

Elena was so happy he wasn’t upset with her. She lived to be with him and protect him and thinking she might have made him mad had scared her. She felt his hands upon her arms and began giving him the muscle show she knew he wanted. She took a half step back, raised her arms and started extending and contracting them...giving him a double-biceps shot over and over, again and again. She could see this made him very excited down below and she loved that a simple muscle flex would do this to him.

Ethan took a step forward, wrapped his arms around Elena’s thick, V-Shaped torso and embraced her with every ounce of strength he had. With her rock hard, powerful physique in his arms, he again leaned in and started making out passionately with her. He was excited and confused all at the same time. This had always been a loving and enjoyable relationship, but Ethan now was realizing a crush on Elena like she had experienced a crush on him for many, many years.

Ethan continued grasping and kissing his gorgeously muscled sister for several more minutes, letting her enjoy this insane admiration he now had for her. And as he was moving his hands upon her ridiculously muscle-laden pecs, beneath the light blue top, and on her warm, hardened skin, BZZZ, BZZZ, BZZZ.

The noise was coming from his pocket and he was annoyed by the distraction. But it broke him and Elena out of their passion filled trance and they took a brief step back and laughed as they

looked into each other's eyes...knowing the level of love for each other they had just experienced.

He shook his head and looked down at his phone and a text from Claire: *Hey, are you two OK?...Food just arrived.*

They both knew they needed to get back to the group. Ethan had to quickly adjust his member while Elena looked in the mirror and kind of adjusted herself as well. She then grabbed his hand, gave him a loving wink and led them both back to the awaiting family.

As they sat down, Claire had a smirky grin on her face, knowing they must have had a little fun. But she knew what she wanted and she knew what Ethan wanted. Claire slowly started rubbing her leg under the table with his and again started playing with her hair, letting him enjoy her pretty face and gorgeous biceps...prepping him for the graduation present she desperately wanted from him!!!