

## Power Play

As Kel arrived to the front door with her older brother held securely on her back, grandma had seen them coming and opened the door. Shocked, and now caught clearly in her superior physical form, Kel thought for sure her grandmother was going to freak out. Kel's muscle-bound biceps were flexed to maximum hugeness as they held and pressed against Marks legs. She now towered over her once taller grandma and her now bulging quads were also pumped to maximum size after the long hike with her brother on her back. "C'mon in kids!" grandma said, unfazed by the sight. She then moved out of the way slightly and let them pass. Kel placed Mark on a chair by the kitchen table and asked, "Mark twisted his ankle grandma, do you have some ice?" "Of course I do dear." She answered, "Let me get a bag for you dear." And she walked to the freezer. Mark then took off his shoe and put his leg up on the table to get it elevated. Grandma then walked over and carefully placed the bag on Mark's swelling skin.

As soon as she situated the ice on Mark, grandma walked over to her now, muscle-bound and towering granddaughter. Without saying a word about that obvious fact, she simply reached out, held the blue stoned, silver necklace and said, "Oh that looks beautiful on you darling." Kel realized that it was obviously her grandmothers and that she quickly recognized it and replied, "Oh, I found it in the dresser upstairs and just meant to try it on...but the clasp seems stuck and I couldn't get it off. Can you help me with that?" "Not to worry dear." She answered, "It suits you too well to take off. You just keep it for the time being ok." "Ok." Kel answered, still a bit shocked that her grandmother had quickly noticed and mentioned the necklace, but hadn't mentioned a peep about her inanely large and muscular physique.

While Mark sat there adjusting the ice on his badly twisted ankle, Kel realized she was hungry and thirsty. She walked over to the refrigerator and opened the door. There was a brand new, full jug of milk and she reached in and then placed it on the counter. Grandma then grabbed a glass and placed it on the counter next to the milk. Instead of pouring the white liquid into the glass, Kel looked at Mark and her grandma and asked, "Do you guys want some?" Both nodded their heads no, so Kelly lifted the gallon jug, placed her firm, thick lips on the opening and lifted the container. "Gulp, Gulp, Gulp, Gulp." She orated as her thickening neck bulged with each consecutive drink. Grandma and Mark watched in awe as Kel's bicep bulged into a hard round ball of muscle while she lifted the gallon of milk higher into the air as she forced its contents down her throat at an increasing rate. "Gulp, Gulp, Gulp, Gulp, mmmmm!" She sighed in pleasure as she had just downed the entire gallon in a matter of 20 or 30 seconds. "Thanks Grandma." Kel said, as she crumpled the container and tossed it in the trash can next to the fridge. "Holy shit!" Mark said, as he had just watched his sister stud out in front of him, "That was awesome."

Feeling quite powerful and full of confidence, Kel sternly walked back towards her older brother, her quads bulging with muscles with each step. She stuck out her muscular arm, raised her hand in the air and said, "Let's go bro! I wanna show how strong I really am!" Mark got a big smile on his face, lowered

his leg down from the table and reached out his arm for the match. His arm was full of muscle too and he felt like it would be fun to test his strength against his rapidly growing little sister.

Grandma seemed to be relishing in her granddaughter's new found confidence and walked over to place her hands on top of the two combatants. She then counted down, "Three, Two, One...Go!" Mark's bicep immediately tensed up into a ball and he put full effort into the match. Kelly's bicep also flexed greatly and within ten seconds Mark could tell he was in trouble. Kelly hadn't budged but neither had Mark. His forearm was starting to fill with blood and he even put his head down kind of to really put all of his maximum strength and effort against his little sister's arm. But hers seemed to be growing in size and strength too and for every ounce of effort he forced against her, she put an equal amount right back at him.

The match seemed to be a bit of a stalemate, but then something crazy happened, Mark's arm seemed to shrink slightly and at the same instant, Kelly's looked to grow a bit. Kelly instantly realized the jolt of additional power that coursed through her and started to slowly and kind of easily move Mark's arm back. As she did, another jolt of confidence purged thought her veins and she looked at her older brother and whispered, "Use both arms." He looked back in shock and said, "WHAT?" "Use both arms big bro!" she said more loudly. A look of surprise was painted all over Mark's face while a huge grin covered her grandmother's.

With that verbal challenge from his little sister, and the fact that Kelly was starting to force his arm backwards, and he didn't have the strength to stop her, Mark reached out with his other arm. He grabbed the clasped hands with that free arm and pushed with all of his weight and might against Kelly's single arm. Not only did it not help, it almost felt like she had become even more powerful against him. She held him at bay for a few moments, then couldn't hold back a huge smile on her athletic face and thickening neck and traps. With a quick wink to her grandmother, Kel began forcing Mark's two arms down towards the table. He was putting so much of his weight and strength into the match, that as she finally banged his hands into the table in victory, Mark fell to his left and then out of his chair to the ground. "YES!" Kelly screamed as she jumped up from her chair and raised both of her power-laden arms in the air.

She then reached out and grabbed her grandmother in a bear hug and spun her around. They laughed and cheered and gave each other a congratulatory and loving kiss. But of course, grandma was also concerned for her grandson. She looked down as Kel spun her and asked, "Deary, are you alright?" "Ya, Ya." Mark answered as he slowly rose up and stood on his twisted ankle. As Mark caught eyes with Kelly he immediately looked away in shame or embarrassment. Kelly sensed the feeling and immediately put down her grandmother to give her love a comforting hug as well. Surprisingly to her, it seemed like she was actually looking down at him now and not even eye to eye. "Holy shit." She thought, I guess I grew again! Kel took Mark into her outstretched, muscular arms and brought him in tightly. She loved him deeply and was on a euphoric high from the victory against him she had just performed. He seemed

almost feeble in her herculean arms, to her, and she really did have kind of a tingling superior sensation move through her as she held him. “Don’t be embarrassed bro.” she said, “You win some, you lose some you know.” “Ya, ya.” He answered back quietly.

After a few moments with her brother in her arms, Kel said, “Well...you seem a bit tired Mark, why don’t I haul you up to your room and we can get that ankle healed.” “Ya, maybe that’s a good idea.” He answered. With that, In one quick, strong and powerful motion, Kily swung her brother up, his legs high in the air, and as he came back down, put her large left arm under his legs while her right held him tightly around the torso. She was now easily holding him in a cradle carry, looked at her grandma and said, “Will you hand me the ice bag? I’ll make sure he’s properly cared for.” Without hesitation, grandma handed Kel the bag and said, “Ya dear, a nap may be good for Mark right now. I’ll make sure to let you know when supper is ready.”

Kel started up the stairs to Mark’s bedroom and it was impossible for grandma not to notice the huge diamond shaped calves and jetting out, bulging quad muscles with each powerful stride of her granddaughter’s now long, muscle-bound legs. She kind of smirked and shook her head in disbelief as she turned to the kitchen to begin preparing supper for her grandson and rapidly growing granddaughter.

As they reached his room, Kel placed Mark on his feet just in front of her. As they peered in each other’s eyes, it was clear that Kel now stood two inches taller than her once towering brother. Her thick neck and wide shoulders now seemed to dwarf his physique and he quickly reached his arms out and around her towering traps and leaned in for a kiss. The passion was equally felt between them and their moist, wet lips lovingly smashed into each other over and over again as they leaned into each other forcefully and their tongues played their passionate game. Mark was now fully erect and Kel felt his hard member press against her. She quickly moved away from her brother and closed his bedroom door behind them.

Kel looked back at her brother, gave him a double biceps pose and asked, “Do you like my large muscles?” YES he nodded eagerly. “Do you like that I’m stronger than you now?” She quietly asked. YES he again nodded firmly. “Do you like that I’m taller than you now?” Kel questioned her older brother. YES Mark slowly nodded once more. “Perfect.” She answered as she slowly walked back towards him. “I want to try something.” She said as she walked to just a few inches from her brother. Now the Alpha in the brother-sister love affair, Kel told her brother to close his eyes as she placed her strong hands on his shoulders. Kel also closed her eyes and began to imagine and wish while they stood there motionless. Undenounced to both of them the blue sphere lit up briefly. Immediately, both Kelly and Mark felt a bolt of energy flow through them.

After a few moments, a complete feeling of Zen overcame them both and in unison, they both opened their eyes. A look of utter excitement covered Mark’s face as he now looked up a solid six inches to his sister’s powerful face. Fifty plus additional pounds of muscle covered her body and her shoulders were

exploding from her frame and seemed bigger than a professional bodybuilder. She was now easily twice as wide as she was before and her upper body now had an unbelievable V-taper leading all the way down to her small but ripped mid-section. Her growing muscles had torn Mark's shirt that she had been wearing to shreds and the material draped her gorgeous physique. Her muscular abs protruded greatly and led down to her cute, pink panties. Her long legs were now up to Mark's mid-section and each herculean quad was thicker than his waist. His face was now eye to eye to his younger sister's muscle-laden chest and as he stared at their magnificence, she began to pop and bounce the heavy muscle of her chest back and forth and sometimes in unison. Mark was so hard now, he felt like he was going to explode his love juice all over his sister, just by looking at her perfected body.

Equally as shocked was Kelly. She was now staring down at least a half a foot at her once bigger, older brother. His once musclebound frame was still ripped and in great shape, but he was not only shorter, he had basically shrunk completely, in every way. The 50 pounds of muscle she had just gained, must have come directly from her older brother and he was simply 50 pounds smaller but in the same proportion. Even his face seemed more petite, and as she reached out with her hand and took his chin, she could tell he was now, simply smaller. Kelly then took Mark's shorts and pulled them down to his surprisingly heeled ankle. Luckily, his cock hadn't shrunk at all and it had actually grown a number of inches and was thicker as well.

Kelly then reached her buff arms out and placed her powerful hands under Mark's arm pits. She easily hoisted him in the air and held him helplessly out in front of her. "Well." She said, "How do you like me now?" "A lot." He responded with a huge smile. "That's great bro." she replied, "because I find you absolutely delicious!" With that, she resituated him. She slightly leaned back, put one hand under his chest and the other under one thigh, very near his crotch. Now controlled, Kelly began bench pressing her older brother over her head. One rep, Two reps, Three reps, Four, Five...and all the way to Ten reps. Mark was now feeling faint with satisfaction as his sister had just so easily manhandled him over her head. He didn't know what to do or say, but knew it was the greatest, most satisfying feeling he'd ever had in his life and his admiration and lust for his sister was now at an all-time high!

Still hoisting her brother over her head, Kelly brought him down to her face, took his rock-hard cock in her mouth and closed her lips on it tightly. She then raised him up again and began bench pressing him up and down as she squeezed her mouth tightly around his thick rod and gave him the blow job of his life. He was being bounced up and down rapidly while his muscle-laden sister pressed her tongue firmly against the underside of his shaft and kept giving him the erotic sensations a man can only dream of. There was the unreal euphoric state he was in while being so easily manhandled by Kelly while also peering down at her thickly capped shoulder muscles. They tensed and flexed with each rep as did her mouth while popping his tip in and out quickly and sending tingling piercing waves through his body with each repeated lift.

The rhythm got faster and faster and the pleasure got hotter and hotter to the point where Mark almost couldn't breathe and his eyes rolled back in his head. He began moaning loudly and uncontrollably and the pleasure was intense. Kelly was getting moist giving her lifelong crush and now lover such gratification and she reveled in her own strength as she ogled her own gargantuan, softball sized biceps flex as she raised her brother so effortlessly. Again, she concentrated on her brother's enjoyment and could tell she had him at almost full orgasmic thrill.

Kelly sucked extra hard and felt like she was squeezing and lightly biting his cock in perfect rhythm with his outward moans. Her tongue licked his shaft firmly and rapidly and she raised and lowered him as fast as she could. He began noticeably beating his hips and trying to force his thick rod even deeper down her throat. She sensed his eager fruition and cupped her tight lips perfectly around his tip and titillated his penis with her rapid tongue flicks. The flicking got faster and harder as well and in another instant, Mark had finally reached ultimate erotic satisfaction. Mark blasted his cum into his sister's gorgeous mouth and it flowed swiftly down her open throat. She quickly jammed his cock as deep into her orifice as possible and left him there as he pulsed glob after glob of his love sauce into her. She could tell his body was becoming relaxed but wanted more out of him. She quickly pushed him up and down again several more times and forced a few more, volume-us loads out of his love rod. Finally, on the last blast, she pushed his cock out of her mouth and let it blow onto her face. Now covered in a shot of his white, milky goo, she started to lick it up eagerly and noticed its sweet taste. It was sweet like honey and not sour and salty like the load she had drank from him earlier. She quickly moved him over to her face and said, "Lick it up Mark. It tastes so wonderful." Immediately, Mark began licking and swallowing a few drips from his little sister's beautiful, athletic face. "Isn't it amazing tasting?" his sister asked excitedly. "Ya." He answered in surprise, "It is...."

Kelly slowly put Mark down and stood next to him. She was now massive in comparison and her muscles bulged from everywhere. There was a full length mirror next to them and Kelly grabbed Marks shoulder and easily turned him towards it. Her massive arm around him, they started at their naked reflections in the mirror. Again, Mark was basically a miniature version of himself while Kelly was now a tall, amazon, beautiful, long aired, muscle-bound beast. Mark instinctively, wrapped his arm around his tall sister's ripped, muscular torso and leaned his short body lovingly into hers. As they shared the warm moment, Kelly whispered, "The perfect couple." Mark softly replied in agreeance, "Umm Haaa!"...