

(Warning: This story contains female muscle, muscle worship, graphic sexual content, displays of dominant behavior and obsession, and taboo incestuous elements)

After undergoing extensive training, numerous enhancements and boosters, and receiving a vast amount of information downloaded into her brain through virtual reality indoctrination, Lexi considered herself a top-of-the-line baseline human, the pinnacle of human potential. With muscles corded into steel cables and the extensive knowledge of multiple combat techniques, she had been transformed into a powerful force. She'd even consider herself a super soldier.

After all, she could bench press her own weight, work out for hours through the most grueling and intensive training, her stamina was superior to even the most experienced runners. Her mother's forced methods were aimed at turning her into the pinnacle of excellence, the successor she always wanted for her company, her legacy.

Lexi thought herself mighty, having learned from her trainers and the VR sessions.

She discovered she had been dead wrong.

Lexi was not mighty, peak-of-human-potential did not compare to those who have achieved levels beyond humanity. Her mother was the prime example, the ultimate expression of divinity in human flesh. A goal she thought herself close to reaching, even if the size of her mass did not match her yet.

And now, fighting Doctor Freya's daughter, she understood there was a far larger gap than she could have imagined.

"Come on!" Kate shouted, beckoning her to fight. "Is that all you can do?!"

Her fists came at the speed of a locomotive and hit with the impact of one. The defense Lexi raised by using her arms as a shield faltered under such heavy blows. She was forced back under each monstrous strike, feeling her limbs quake under the onslaught.

As Lexi kept up her kickboxing stance, a technique refined into her from the VR training, she couldn't help but compare herself with Kate once more. Her technique was almost professional, yet Kate fought with the savagery of a street brawler, driven by pure instinct and brutal efficiency. The larger mass on the blonde girl made her feel... jealous, inadequate. Even

after all the arduous training, all the chemicals pumped into her, she still hadn't reached this level.

Kate's mass was the product of a mad desire, created by the equally mad scientist that was her mother.

Perhaps there were similarities between the two she could appreciate, both were products of their overbearing mothers... but Kate had sought this from the beginning.

And that made her more dangerous; she was *far* more motivated than Lex.

"All those muscles and you can't be bothered to put up a proper fight?!" Kate shouted, her naked body rippling with muscles as she forced them to flex. "What are you even training for, you pampered bitch?!"

Lexi gritted her teeth with great force, her fists clenched so tightly her knuckles popped. The action made her arm muscles *jump* under the sleeves of the tracksuit. Feeling the need to hold her ground, show this upstart what she was made of, Lexi brought down her arms in a most muscular pose, the sudden swell of hardened muscle bulging out made her sleeves *explode*, baring the straited skin that throbbed with veins as she roared in a primal challenge.

Kate grinned, "It's a start at least!" She roared back.

And the two charged at each other.

Lexi was not going to give even a single inch; her rage was pure, burning like the sun. Her strength was real and mighty; she carried within her power like she had never felt before in her life. Yet still her blows...

With each fist that landed on Kate's cheek, every punch to her stomach, she merely smiled savagely and cried out: "Yes, more!"

She was not *hurting* her, not physically, not in any way that mattered.

Yet Kate unleashed such devastating strength on her, such ferocity...

A hook across the face sent her staggering back, and the blonde grabbed onto her jacket and pulled her back in, tearing a piece of it in the process and revealing her tight sports bra. Lexi's vision shifted from side to side as the blows kept coming, her skin bruising and her flesh hurting under the impact of Kate's knuckles.

So much power, so much ferocity. She fought like a woman possessed. Overcome by the power of her muscles, all she wanted was to test her strength and revel in her glory. She fought for its own sake, and that made her perhaps more dangerous.

Even though Lexi fought with her pride on the line, and with the future of this company in jeopardy due to Freya's plans, she felt doubt. She felt insecure, she felt she wasn't... enough.

Not when little by little, she lost ground to the large young amazon, who kept wailing on her like a bloodthirsty beast, tearing her clothes more and more as the fight progressed.

Almost naked, with her tracksuit lying almost in tatters, Lexi attempted a desperate move. She threw herself at Kate, circling her powerful arms over the young woman's great frame, attempting to subdue her in a lock. Her success was... minimal. Not only did Kate's larger body mass play an advantage in her favor to keep Lexi's arms from locking too tightly around her, but it was clear the strength of her arms was not subdued in the list.

"Mmmmm!" She bit her lips, throwing her head back, and let out a muffled *moan*. Was this bitch *getting off* on this? "I like that you play rough!"

She wiggled in her grasp, causing their breasts to rub against each other. Her voluptuous orbs moved up and down over her own bosom. The brush of their soft flesh was... ugh, fuck why did it feel pleasant to her?! Amidst all the sweat, the pain, and the adrenaline, why did that motion... arouse her?!

Worst still, Kate's hardening nipples, they 'hooked' over the fabric of her torn bra, and pulled it down with the jostling of her breasts, removing the obstacle and allowing for more direct contact of their nipples.

Which sent sparks of pleasure through Lexi's body.

The company heir bit back a moan, unwilling to show weakness, refusing to accept that this experience had such an effect on her body.

Kate grinned, and her arms circled Lexi's waist, pulling her closer and making sure she would not end their struggle or pull away. She stared so intently into Lexi's brown eyes, the blonde's smile grew more devilish by the second...

"What are you-?!"

Kate locked their lips together, and Lexi's eyes widened. She let out a muffled cry that reverberated into Kate's mouth, the latter's tongue darted to explore and wrestle down the half-Russian, half-Japanese girl's appendage, taste its wet warmth...

Freya, watching all this unfold, chuckled as she pinched a hardened nipple under her blouse.

Lexi tried to resist, but Kate held her in place, her advance was unrelenting, and part of Lexi did not find it in herself to cease this... invasion. Then Kate took it further by placing her leg between Lexi's strong quads, her knee... O-Oh lord, her knee.

Lexi moaned in Kate's mouth as the knee brushed against wet folds through her underwear. So slow and masterful, knowing the right tempo to stimulate her...

Kate parted momentarily, chuckled breathlessly, and licked her cheek and neck. "So wet, for me?" She nibbled on the muscles of her bulging neck. "Yees, just for me~"

Part of her wanted to succumb, to accept this sensation and let pleasure wash over her. But Lexi's pride would not allow it, no. If Kate was so determined to inflict this pleasure on her as a sort of victory, then Lexi was more than happy to respond in kind.

She put her own leg between her rival's muscular thighs, and *flexed*, grinding the muscles against Kate's naked sex and slicking her shredded mass with her juices.

Kate shuddered, beaming with pleasure. "Now you're getting into it!"

Their fight continued; it was still a violent clash, a frantic dance of the bodies, only it wasn't their fists that did the talking. They ground their bodies together, using their limbs to pleasure the

other and stimulate every zone in their bodies that would explode into waves of electric ecstasy coursing through their spines.

The goal was still beating their opponent into submission, but this time it'd be achieved by seeing who could make the other climax first.

Freya watched as the fruits of her labor, her powerful daughter, frantically gave it her all to make the heir crumble, weakening her defenses with each thrust of her hips and the rough squeezes of her hand over the steely buttocks. More and more, Lexi felt the pleasure build up, pooling inside her and shifting into a force that would soon explode unless she controlled herself, unless she brought Kate to her knees first.

She did not pull her punches, grabbing one of her breasts and guiding the nipple into her mouth, suckling it. "Oh YES!" Kate cried out in pleasure, responding with a particularly swift brush of her muscular thigh between Lexi's folds, drawing a stream of pleasure that nearly morphed into a small leak.

"Yeah!" Kate cried out with a maddened chuckle, moving her hips back and forth against the movement of Lexi's knee, keeping up the tempo of her own leg's ministrations against the dark-haired woman. "Give it to me!"

Lexi clenched her teeth, fighting back a shrill moan that wanted to erupt from her lips. At this point, it would be her body that'd give up first. Her muscles, for all their strength, could not save her here. They could not preserve her dignity as she felt more of her willpower wash away with trickles of pleasure running down her inner thighs and over Kate's legs.

Please hold on, please hold on. She begged her soaping sex, needing to preserve this last thread of pride she had left.

Yet the thread snapped, violently and fiercely, as she finally climaxed. Desperate moans came unbidden as her body seized with a world-shaking shudder, her vision clouded while her eyes went cross-eyed. Pleasure the likes she hadn't felt in so long hit her with the force of a thunderbolt...

Her body tilted back, and Kate's followed. The two hit the floor with a loud thud, and there on the cold, sterile tiles of the lab, her rival fucked her.

Lexi wanted the narrative to change, that she fought back, that this was unwanted, that she would have done everything in her power to resist... But the truth was she held *tightly* to Kate's shoulders, digging her nails over her dorsal muscles and massive shoulders, wrapped a leg around her waist, and kept her entrance spread for Kate to piledrive her hips with continuous motions, each thrust carrying with it the strength of a jackhammer.

Kate fucked her like there was no tomorrow, and Lexi lay there clamoring for more, *needing* the weight of her rival's enormous muscular frame on top of her, feeling the hard muscles press and grind against her own, the soft, ample breasts molding against each other...

Kate threw her head back, growling gutturally as her climax took root, spilling her release all over Lexi's sex and letting the fluids merge. The two panted heavily, bodies drenched in so much sweat it could eventually form a puddle underneath them.

"Mmm..." She cooed in satisfaction, looking down at Lexi and trailing a finger over her wet cheek. "I knew you wanted this. Just didn't know you needed it that *bad*," She kissed her. The gesture was gentle and soft; she didn't need to put any strength or spirit behind it, she had won after all.

Lexi could not retaliate; she was too exhausted and humiliated.

A slow, methodical clapping was heard, and Freya entered her field of vision. She smirked at Lexi's defeated figure, "No matter how much we train you, how much chemicals we pump into you... Your efforts will never surpass my genius. Even your mother will be forced to acknowledge it."

In that moment, Lexi's anger for the woman eclipsed the rage she felt for her daughter.

"Well done, darling," She complimented her child, the same way one would a pet, Lexi thought. Kate got back up to her feet, and the two embraced. She sighed happily into her mother's arms while this one stroked her immense back up and down. "You've succeeded all expectations."

"Thank you, mom. For making me like this," she said with supreme gratitude and almost fanatical devotion. "Do you think... I can become even bigger than Miss Alissa?" She sounded so hopeful.

Freya's smile was ambitious, full of mad avarice. "The sky's the limit now... I'll turn you into the greatest specimen humans have ever seen. My greatest work"

The sound Kate made had no term, like a laugh, sigh, and moan all at the same time. Full of pure elation at the prospect of becoming even bigger than her idol. She was filled with so much excitement that she launched herself at her mother's lips, who kissed her back with just as much vigor and hunger.

Lexi's vision became blurry, her heavy eyelids slowly closing the window of consciousness. The last thing she saw was Kate helping rip the clothes off her mother, as the two engaged in a frenzied make-out, moaning as their muscular limbs fondled their sensitive breasts and innermost regions...

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Lexi woke up to a nightmare. She was strapped to the damn chair again, the skintight suit strapped on her, feeling more like a straitjacket with how the manacles on the armrests kept her in place. Not that she had much strength to fight back right now after her defeat...

Defeat... the word tasted like ashes. And she had to live knowing she was so thoroughly beaten down by that maniac and her upstart daughter.

The humiliation would have been punishment enough... were it not for the sight of her enormous mother standing before her, casting her judgment through a reproaching glare.

Lexi wanted to melt into the chair, disappear from the world before facing her mother's wrath.

"All my gifts, all the opportunities I gave you," She muttered, shaking her head from side to side. "And yet you could not beat a whelp, who by all rights should not have *won*. Not against my flesh and blood"

Lexi pursed her lips.

"Have you nothing to say?"

"...She was bigger than me."

“Bigger,” Alissa repeated. “But not greater. Before I became the goddess you see know I had to defeat enemies *far* larger than me. And I overcame, because I knew I was mighty, and I knew how to tap into that power.”

She paced around, her arms tightly locked behind her back. The business blouse was so tight around her that it looked like it might rip with how tense she was. “No matter the lessons I drill into your head, no matter the training I put you through...!”

She paused, taking a deep breath. The way her torso inflated made a few threads audibly snap.

“You still refuse to understand.”