

(**Warning:** This story contains female muscle, female muscle growth, muscle worship, and graphic sexual content)

Jaylin hummed to herself as she made her way to Madison's apartment. Wearing a brown sweater and loose jeans, she walked with a pair of white and black sneakers. On her backpack, she carried the most important treasure, the magic book that started it all. Bernie wanted answers, and Jaylin was compelled to give them to the two girlfriends.

Shame, she figured this whole thing could drag on for a while longer, thinking of all the fun mischief to be had with those two knuckleheads being oblivious as to what happened that night. Jaylin had a *lot* of ideas on what to do with the book, ways she could show off, events to rig with magic, people who could use a bit of a 'boost'.

The possibilities were endless, and she wanted to play with them all.

Was she being selfish, wanting her friends to be locked out of the loop for this? Yes, she was. She made no excuse about it. That's just who she was. She wanted to have her fun with the greatest toy in history, and didn't want Bernie and Maddie to bet he angels on her shoulders. She was a devil all the way, baby.

Was she getting a god-complex from all this? Yeah possibly.

But maybe it'd do her well to share it with her friends, so they could all have fun together.

Jaylin walked up the stairwell until reaching Madison's apartment door. She used her copy of the key to unlock it and walk inside. "It's me," She called out, making herself known. Even from the entrance, she could tell a tornado had traversed the apartment, with all the broken and tumbled over furniture, the scattered books, the shattered décor. This place looked like a repeat of that night in the library. Shame she missed such an erotic show.

Closing the door behind her, she was met by Bernadette wearing a bathrobe. Her orange hair was frazzled, and she wasn't wearing her glasses. Jaylin wagered she didn't need them, much like she didn't need her own anymore.

"Good, you're here." The young woman said with a harried tone. "Listen, you *must* know what happened to us that other night. You were acting weird in the library, and when I texted you..." She let out a shuddering breath, running a hand over her face. "Please, Jaylin, *what is going on?*"

Yeesh, she didn't know this was affecting her that much.

"Alright," She raised a hand placatingly while dropping her backpack over the breakfast table. "But you might wanna wake up Maddie for this."

As if on cue, a loud, shrill cry that could only belong to the blond, reverberated throughout the apartment. Bernadette blushed and cupped her cheek in embarrassment as her girlfriend came out running from the hall, completely naked, and showing her fairly muscular physique.

"What happened to my apartment?! Why is everything broken?!" Madison hyperventilated as she looked at the whole mess. "And why is Jaylin here?!"

"Why are you naked?" Jaylin dryly shot back.

It suddenly dawned on the blonde that she was, in fact, naked as her friend pointed out.

She screeched once more, trying to cover herself. "Why am I naked?! A-A-And why am I ripped?!" She ran back to her bedroom-

"Is this gonna be like this all the time?"

"Don't worry, I have all the answers for you two right here." She opened her bag and pulled out the mystical grimoire.

Bernadette's eyes lit up in recognition as memories awoke. "That book... I've seen it before, that's the book that...!"

"Yup," Jaylin gave her a Cheshire grin. "You won't *believe* what this baby can do."

A few moments later, Madison emerged once more, wearing a tank top that was a couple of sizes too small, revealing her strong stomach, and some very snug shorts. She blushed as she approached her girlfriend, looking at her robe-clad form. "So, are you too..."

Bernie blushed and undid the rope, revealing her muscular front to her girlfriend, who gulped at the sight. "Oh my..." She reached out with a trembling hand to touch those muscles...

A loud banging made the two yelp and jump back. Jaylin looked at them with a deadpanning glance as she repeatedly banged the book over the table. "Alright, keep it in your pants, you two. Much as I'd love a good show right now, we'll have to put a pin on it until we get this sorted out."

She drummed her fingers over the book's thick cover.

"Now, you two saw this book the other night. Remember?"

"I... yes," Madison said with surprise, blinking repeatedly as the memories kept coming back. "That book, that thing made Bernie grow!" She pointed at the tome with a trembling finger. "It made me grow as well!"

"And then you two got so horny you proceeded to *fuck* like there was no tomorrow." Jaylin helpfully informed with an all-too smarmy grin.

The two blushed tomato red. "You... You saw us?" Bernadette meekly muttered.

"I was in the security room, of course, I saw it. I saw everything." She shuddered as the mental images still had a strong effect on her. "And it was so fucking hot."

"Ugh, you fricking voyeur!" The blonde cried out, feeling even more exposed than before. "You saw us had sex and-and just touched yourself?!"

Jaylin shrugged. "Yeah"

"Jaylin!" Bernie was aghast. "We're friends, h-h-how could you-?!"

"The same way you two got so turned out, you decided to fuck right then and there in the library." Her reply stunned them both. "This book, this *amazing thing*," She trailed her fingertips over the cover. "It turned us into something *utterly* incredible. Things beyond human power, beyond human *nature*. And we're only just now starting to find what we're all capable of."

She must be sounding like one of those comic book villains that Madison loved so much.

“Look, just look!” Jaylin snapped her fingers and channeled the power from the book, its red gem shining lightly as the room around them came alive.

Furniture righted itself, ceramics and other decorations mended together as though they never broke in the first place. Books flew like in a scene from a children’s fantasy movie, going back to their place on the shelves.

The torn remnants of two outfits were pieced together seamlessly and landed on the couch neatly folded.

The two girlfriends watched with awe as they saw this all happen in real time.

“You did this...?”

“With help from the book,” Jaylin grinned. “It’s magic, it’s *pure magic*. It has energy inside, sooo much energy. I just learned to borrow it, do whatever I like,” She wiggled her fingers, intentionally making sparkles float between them.

Her grin widened, showing all her teeth.

“And like you two, I learned that particular *trick*.”

She channeled the magic insider, through every vein and every fiber, spreading in her nerves like wildfire and filling her being with power and pleasure.

“Mmm, ahhh,” She moaned, throwing her head back as her entire figure began swelling. It was first visible in her height, how she kept growing taller while her clothes remained the same. The muscles in her neck and throat flexed, becoming more defined.

The two girlfriends stared with astonishment as their friend experienced the same type of transformation the two had gone through before, and it was just as shocking and awe-inspiring to see her as it was to experience it themselves. The way her body filled out, booming with

increasingly wider proportions and burgeoning muscles, made their cheeks flush as a familiar heat settled in their bellies.

“Ohh-hh-hh,” Jaylin let out a shuddering breath with a crooked smile, taking off her glass with a trembling hand and throwing it away. “I never get tired of this part,” She looked at the arm with which she had thrown the glasses and stared at it, observing how the muscles swelled, and the sweater sleeves tightened around it. “Always feels so...”

The arm inflated more and more, and the sounds of thread snapping were heard, getting louder each second, until a fuzzy tear opened over the middle of the sleeve, revealing the growing mound of muscle that was her bicep.

“*Invigorating,*” She said with manic glee.

She kept flexing her arm repeatedly, making the muscles grow further with each repetition. The forearms widened impressively, further ripping the woolly material as the bicep kept spreading the large tear until the full muscle was on display. Striations deepened into the skin as small veins began to rise to the surface.

“I like to take it slow,” She chuckled huskily, enjoying the way her shoulder bunched up and began ripping more of the sleeve. “It feels like being with a lover who *really* knows how to use their tongue...”

Bernadette gulped, knowing exactly what she was talking about. She had felt that way during her growth, and the intensity... it was unreal.

“Though sometimes,” With a more violent flex, she raised her other arm and started ripping the sleeve there faster. “I like to get *rough* with it.”

Her quivering legs bloomed with fantastic amounts of mass, filling out the jeans to the point they became skintight, highlighting every single nook and cranny of the musculature. From the rising cord-like vastus to the widening calves. Her shoes looked painfully tight as they had no room left for her growing feet.

With a loud rip, her toes burst out. Laces snapped, and the tongue was torn apart. “Hng!” She grunted as the jeans’ threads couldn’t take it anymore. Large openings connected by thin straps and threads unveiled her shredded thighs, widening all the more as the muscles kept getting bigger. Her heart-shaped calves swelled outward with outstanding definition, widening

past her shins and tearing the fabric like wet paper. Jalyin's legs were brushing together from the enormity of her thighs, further stoking the fire in her crotch.

"Ohhhh, yeeees," She growled gutturally, strong fingers grabbed the sweater over her midsection and pulled it apart, revealing her sweltering abs that were jutting out from her core. "Mmmm, so fucking good," She moaned as she traced her fingers over them, clearing out the fuzz still stuck to her wet skin. "Oh, can't forget about the *girls*."

As if on cue, her breasts *ballooned* out. Tearing the sweater down the middle and revealing her underwear. This one was so tight it looked like floss barely holding together her ample breasts, much less her expanding torso's swelling muscles. Two strong, slab-like pectorals formed above her breasts, supporting their weight without the need for a bra. The muscles ground together with a jagged line of definition settling between them; a single twitch was all they needed to make the breasts *bounce* and snap the bra. Her naked breasts hung proudly higher than before, bullet-hard nipples stiffening with the air.

"*Fuck*" She hissed with an euphoric smile. "Keep watching, girls... here, hgn! Here comes the best part!"

Her entire body's expansion seemed to speed up, growing faster and faster as her muscles swelled to incredibly proportions, beyond what was normal for a human and ascending into the truly fantastical realm. She grew so tall that Bernie and Maddie had to crane up their necks, and she just kept going.

"Hah, hahaha!" She laughed, drunk on her power and mass. "Oh yes, oh my fuck *yes!*" She reveled in the euphoria and pleasure. "It never stops feeling this good, like I'm cuming a dozen times at once!"

She raised her hands, and almost touching the ceiling, before bringing them down into a massive, most muscular that forced the remnants of her clothes to be propelled from her body in one last surge of tremendous growth. She howled in pleasure as her eyes rolled up as she climaxed, her naked body became a staggeringly magnificent and womanly figure of truly superb muscles and sensual allure. Rivaling women from the comic book industry, only someone from fiction could get *that* superhumanly big.

Jaylin stood there panting, holding the pose that made her muscles bulge out beautifully and throb with hungry veins. All the while, her friends stared at her, slack-jawed with more than a little arousal.