

(Warning: This story contains female muscle growth, graphic sexual content, and taboo elements)

Their family's cabin in the woods had to be one of Ashley's most favorite places in the world. Far away from the bustle and hustle of the city, away from all the car horns, all the noise, and all the drama of everyday life. Just a simple place where one could kick up their feet and relax.

Plus, the cabin had wifi so they wouldn't live like savages.

Her folks had been nice enough to give her and her sister Jessica the keys to the cabin for the holiday. Oh, she had been so excited to bring her friend Judy along as well, they could show her all the things they used to do as kids. Trek through the woods, play by the lake, look at the fireflies at night, take nice walks under the moonlight.

Ugh, but Jessica insisted they didn't go out at night, that it could be 'dangerous'. They've been coming to this place for years and literally *nothing* ever happened, no wild animals, no getting lost in the forest, no mask-wearing chainsaw serial killers. Just because she was the older one, Jessica thought she knew everything about everything, college had turned her into an annoying busybody. And no matter how much she tried to argue, Jessica would just put her foot down and say no like she was their mom or something, leaving Ashley grumpy and Judy standing awkwardly on the sidelines.

Honestly, it drove Ashley nuts how much she tried to baby her. She was already 20! She could make her own decisions. She wasn't going to let her.

So, she waited until the two were asleep and snuck out. Adjusting a jacket, walking boots, and putting a wool cap over her long blonde hair, Ashley sneakily stepped outside of the cabin, and ventured forth to the woods.

Oh, the nostalgia she felt when seeing the tiny little lights of the fireflies flickering felt like a warm chimney. She had lost time of the number of times she collected the little things in a jar when she was little. Her blue eyes looked up at the sky, smiling brightly at the countless stars one could only see in the woods away from so much light pollution. She used to watch them so intently when growing up, hoping to catch a shooting star and make a wish.

A streak of light caught her eye, and she let out a soft gasp while her smile widened. There it was! Oh, she couldn't believe her luck. Ashley watched with fascination as the star kept trailing a long blue line behind it.

Huh, it... kept going, usually, they disappeared by now. But the shooting star kept going, in fact, it kinda looked a bit... *bigger?*

The shooting star disappeared behind the trees' canopy, and Ashley felt a small tremor followed by a faint rumbling noise in the distance.

Her mouth formed an 'O' in surprise. No way... a meteorite!

Looking back at the house, far enough from that it was still a bit of a walk back, she quickly decided to check it out. If Jessica had woken up now, she'd never heard the end of it, and she wouldn't have been able to check it out!

She raced through the trees, an excited grin stretching her lips from side to side. The sight of broken and uprooted trees showed her she was going in the right direction. Ashley noted a large divot on the ground, enough to fit two pick-up trucks inside.

Her eyes shone with amazement at the sight of the meteorite. The space rock lay there in the hole it dug up as though it hadn't traveled all across space, just to end up on their little planet. She carefully slid down the hole and approached, finding it odd that the rock wasn't emitting heat.

"Wow..." She muttered as she tentatively reached out with her hand, slowly placing her fingertips over its cracked surface. It was cold, encouraging her to put her entire palm on it. "So cool"

Ashley was so caught up with the fact she was touching a rock from outer space, that she never stopped to consider the potential danger of the situation. Didn't worry too much about why the meteorite was cold to touch, if it was dangerous in any way... or if anything dangerous was *living* inside it. After all, such things were the stuff of fiction.

Yet microscopic, and very much *alive*, things surged from the meteorite and into her skin as soon as she made contact, finding a new perfect place to settle inside her.

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Ugh, much as she had the trek of a lifetime, staying up so late had its consequences. Ashley woke up tired, groggy, and more than a little sore. There was a heaviness to her limbs that

kept her movements stiff and her joints aching along with that burning sensation behind the eyes that came when one hadn't had enough sleep.

A cup of coffee and she'd be right as rain, Ashley thought as she made her way to the kitchen. By the time she arrived, her sister was already up, sitting by the breakfast table, reading the news on her phone while holding a steaming cup. "Morning," Jessica said, barely looking up from her phone. Ugh, it annoyed her how impeccable her sister looked whenever she woke up. Clear voice, not a single sign of grogginess, her hair neatly tied in a low ponytail, her clothes smooth and pristine.

Whereas Ashley was still in her pajamas and looked like a shambling zombie, "Mornin'..." She muttered in return. She grabbed the coffee her sister had made and poured herself a cup.

"Well, you certainly slept in," Jessica asked, shifting her blue eyes over to her younger sister. Her tone a touch reproaching.

"I'm on vacation," Ashley replied irritably, "I'm allowed to..."

Jessica merely rolled her eyes and shook her head.

Then the door nearly slammed open, and in came their plus one for their stay. Judy was dressed in a tight sports bra and shorts, an iPhone strapped to her arm with the headphones dangling around her neck. A thin sheet of sweat coated her dark skin with a glistening tone, highlighting the faint bumps and lines of definition that indicated the presence of muscle. "Woof!" She panted, checking her pulse. "Ran a few laps around the lake. It was *great*" She hopped from one foot to the other, keeping the momentum of her run for a moment, making her curly hair bounce.

Some people found Judy's energy infectious, Ashley was not one of them.

Good grief how could someone start their day with so much energy?

Though Ashley couldn't deny the results, that fitness her friend had was *damn* amazing. Not full-on crossfit or weightlifter, but a lean and nicely fit runner's build. Sometimes Ashley wished she had one, but she didn't have the same dedication to training as Judy did.

"Better save some energy," Jessica said with a joking grin. "We still have to do our hike"

“Heh, just need a shower and a full meal and I’m ready to go”

“That’s today?” Ashley replied with a drawl. “Fuck...”

“What’s wrong, Ash?” Judy asked with concern in her voice. “You’re looking... a bit pale”

“Hmm, you kinda are” Jessica mirrored her concern, taking a better look at her sister. “You’ve got bags under your eyes too. Did you not sleep well?”

“I’m fine,” She replied, perhaps a bit more hoarsely than she would have liked. “Just... not in the mood for hiking today” She felt so sore...

“You might be catching a fever,” Judy said, taking a step closer to her friend. “Maybe it’ll be best if you lay down”

“Hang on, I packed a few tablets for this,” Jessica swiftly went over to the bathroom to pick up said medicine. “Cold, headache, this should work with everything”

“I don’t need it, I’m not sick” Ashley stubbornly refused.

“Don’t argue with me, just take these” Her sister said commandingly, handing her a couple of pills which Ashley had no choice but to take. “We’ll wait to see how you’re feeling, and if you’re not better we’ll take you to the hospital”

“The hospital,” Ashley said after swallowing them down. “Isn’t that excessive?”

“You may have been bitten by a bug or something here. I’m not taking any chances” Jessica said. “Jessica and I will keep our hike around the lake, then we’ll check on you once we’re back. You *will* call me if something happens” She said in a tone that left no room for arguments. Despite Ashley having a *dozen* built up. “Understood?”

“...Fine” She sighed.

“Cheer up,” Judy, ever the positive one, smiled. “Maybe it’s just allergies, you’ll be alright in no time”

If it kept her sister from smothering her, then Ashley certainly hoped so.

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Night had fallen, and Ashley was not feeling good at all. In fact, she felt worse than ever. Her head was pounding, her body was burning up, she felt like her heart wanted to escape out of her throat. It felt like her head was spinning while her body sank like a stone in her bed. Ashley could barely string two thoughts together when Judy and Jessica, both greatly harried by her state, quickly decided to take her to a hospital.

She barely registered her own footsteps as the two held her arms, having quickly dressed her in a shirt, a jacket, a pair of loose pants, and sneakers. “She’s burning up” Judy muttered.

“It’s okay, Ash” Jessica tried to soothe her, “You’ll be okay, we’ll take you to a doctor and everything will be fine.” It felt like she was telling herself that more than her ill sister.

“Hmm, don’t...” Ashley muttered, not really knowing what she was trying to say. Her thoughts were a jumbled mess. Her vision was spotted, seeing blurry images of that... that meteorite from the other night.

As the two dragged her out through the front door Ashley’s dazed gaze looked up to the starry sky, lost in those countless little lights, before her attention was drawn to that great shining gentle orb that dwarfed all others.

When she stepped into the light of the moon on the cabin’s porch, it was like her feet had grown roots and dug *firmly*. Her sister and friend staggered, suddenly finding it *very* difficult to move her.

“What the...?” Judy muttered as she and Jessica stared at Ashley’s *stunned* expression, the light of the moon reflecting off her eyes. “Ash? Ash, what is it? Y-You okay?”

“Ashley?” Her older sister tried pulling her arm, but she only moved slightly. “What’s wrong?”

Ashley merely kept staring at the moon, feeling its light wash over her, triggering... *something*.

The microscopic 'guests' that had moved from the meteorite to her body had finished gestating, spreading through every corner of her body. Now all they needed was a jolt of energy, something to trigger them into action.

The celestial light of the moon, charged with the unique properties of the sun reflected off its surface, and filtered through the atmosphere, was just what they needed.

And so they began to make their host *evolve*.

The moonlight *burned*, and Ashley was in agony. She shuddered, her skin pulling so tightly she felt it was going to rip open. She groaned gutturally as she doubled over, holding her stomach, finding firmness where once there was none.

"Ashley!" Her sister was upon her, putting her arms on her in fright.

The touch, even through the clothes, blistered her sensitive skin and jolted her sensitive muscles with sudden pain.

"D-Don't touch me!"

Jessica was thrown back but a sudden display of force, landing on her butt on the porch as she was forced to stare at her sister. Not even Judy, fit as she was, dared go near Ashley after such a display.

Ashley groaned, squeezing her eyes shut as tears built in the corners. Her hands gripped the sides of her head, pulling locks of blonde hair as she took uneven steps out of the porch. God, it hurt. Everything hurt. Like a horrible *living* thing was borrowing under the skin, under the muscle, pulling everything in every direction and making her go through unbearable agony.

Her bones cracked, *stretching*. Her flesh *swelled* as it pulsed. Her limbs felt heavier, denser, *stronger*.

Her entire body broke itself apart, building itself from the ground up. A foreigner, *alien*, mutagenic power manifesting itself deep inside her, turning her into something more.

Her shoes were uncomfortably tight, and the cuffs of her pants hiked up to her calves as they tightened around them. The sea of her pants was riding something fierce while her waist expanded. Her shirt felt tighter by the second, and her jacket's sleeves receded, slowly revealing widening forearms.

"G-God...!" She cried out in desperation. "W-What's happening to me...?!"

A growl escaped her lips, part pain, part fury, part *thrill*. She didn't know where the last one came from, *why* she was feeling like that.

Why among all the pain, she found there was something to *enjoy* about all this.

Another sharp spark of pain, another shout/growl. Inhuman. Her legs buckled as the muscles *expanded* at an astonishing rate, making the pants groan in protest. Toes burst through her sneakers as the bridge of her feet rose through the material, tearing it apart. Calves burst at the seams as they widened beyond the confines of her ever-shrinking pants, the material looked almost painted on around the thighs as massive barrel-like quads flexed with power, making multiple muscle groups jump out like corded cables, snapping threat after threat, unveiling strained skin and veins underneath.

A large window opened in the rear, spread wider by her rising solid glutes, revealing the white material of her panties that was quickly being swallowed by said balls of steely muscle, pulling tighter and tighter over her increasingly wet folds.

Her nipples became painfully hard...

Another groan and her stomach *jutted out* shredded bags of strained muscle, locking against each other, competing for space as they clenched oh so hard in their superior flex. Pushing out muscle after muscle with the increasing width of her torso, wing-like lats spread out and ripped through the fabric so easily.

Ashley looked at her arms with quivering eyes, feeling the mass swell, tighten up, and split into so many muscle groups. The seams in her shoulders soon surrender to the onslaught of her ballooning shoulders, the jacket rips more and more until the remains look like a twisted spider-web of rags around her arms. Her *enormous* arms of unrivaled steely flesh, spilled from every direction as they snapped the threads, pushing the muscles outwards magnificently as she clenched her fists, exploding the material and making engorged veins rise to the surface.

Her back morphed into a shell of perfect *mountainous* muscle, a canvas of flesh where every deep striation was an artist's brushstroke. Imposing hilly traps rise to meet her jawline, outstanding vast dorsal muscles come into existence, screaming their arrival with the loud tearing of her jacket and shirt.

Her breasts, oh god her breasts... it's like they want to escape, they pull so fast and so hard at her shirt that they are swift to obliterate the front, pushed out by *thick* pectoral muscles of unsurpassed thickness. Vast shredded slabs of flesh, all interconnected by the long network of veins turning as large as hoses. Her breasts are *enormous*, the largest most beautiful breasts any woman could ever hope for, adorned on such an *amazonian* frame... it turns her into the epitome of beauty and strength combined. An amazon, a living legend...

Reflexively, Ashley cups one breast in curiosity. The action makes her moan, the pain subsiding as *delightful* pleasure replaces it, but not fully. Soft flesh slips between her fingers, a hard nipple brushes against them.

Ashley holds back a loud moan, feeling an approaching tide rush over her to her lower parts. Building up to something so intense, a flood she can't deny.

Once more by reflex, her other hand moves. It goes down to her folds to stem the flood... but it only ends up triggering it.

Ashley *moans*. She moans in the depth of night like a savage beast, hazy eyes staring up at the shining moon, while liquid pleasure spills all over her fingers. She rides out the most *powerful* orgasm of her entire life...

Ashley looks down at herself and sees a body that belongs to someone else. She was of average height, slim body, not athletic but healthy. This... *towering* bulk of rippling musculature is not her, it can't be her. She has no explanation as to what happened to her, just yesterday she was a normal woman, then the next day she feels so sick like she's about to die... and perhaps she did, in a way, the old Ashley was gone, replaced by this *amazon*.

She feels the temptation to *flex*, to explore this new body and feel its power. But Ashley is too confused, she tries to squash down that sensation, fearing that if she succumbed to it, she'd never return.

Instead, all she could do was look, and *marvel*.

“Oh my god...”

It took her a moment to realize two other voices joined her exclamation, she turned around and found herself looking down at her now much shorter sister and friend. Her thick pectorals at eye level with them, said eyes wide with staggering disbelief and another sensation Ashley couldn't quite place.

“You look...” Judy panted, her voice lower and huskier than Ashley had ever heard.

“*Incredible*,” Jessica said... and Ashley was perturbed by how intensely her sister was looking at her.

They neared closer still, taking a large *whiff* of her body, shuddering as they did so, as though they were enjoying the musk of her sweat and the juices running down her legs. “And you smell so good, I...” Judy *moaned*, biting her lips as she unabashedly put her hands on Ashley's great bicep, larger than her friend's very head. “I can't believe how *fucking* amazing you look, Ash” Her eyes show intense *hunger*, “What I'd give for muscles like this...!”

Ash's words died in her mouth as Judy lunged her lips at the bicep. Feasting with sloppy kisses, lightly biting the hardened flesh and rolling her wet tongue all over the various lines of definition.

Oh god, Ashley thought as she watched her friend feverishly give her arm muscles a tongue bath. It was disturbing in so many ways, a breach in their friendship, something they should have never crossed. And yet... And yet Ashley couldn't push her away, she knew it'd be *easy* with her musculature, but... she didn't.

Why didn't she?

Then another pair of hands fondled her other arm, and Ashley felt a cold dread wash down her spine. The hands were eager, titillating, playful. One pinching the bulging flesh of her shoulder and bicep while the other hand was teasingly tapping the rows of shredded abdominal. Her stiff neck slowly turned... to see her sister's lust-fueled eyes stare at her muscles with sick desire.

“So powerful,” Jessica licked her lips, “So sexy~”

Oh god.

No. No no no no no...

Anything but this.

Push her away, Ashley. Run, she told herself. Turn away and run, don't look back, leave before this horrible experience becomes even worse.

Why wasn't she running?!

Judy's hand cupped the underside of one breast, and Ashley stifled a moan.

No, Ashley's pupils quivered. I don't want this, I don't, I don't...! She *desperately* told herself, if she repeated it enough... she might even believe it.

The black-skinned woman groaned, pressing her body against Ash's titanic frame. "Ugh, you're making me so wet..."

Ashley was wet. Very much so...

"G-Girls, please..." She begged. But she wasn't sure what she was begging *for*.

For an end? For *release*?

"Don't be shy, *big* little sis" Jessica let out an uncharacteristic giggle as she *caressed* her own sister with a lover's care. "We'll treat you right. We just want..."

Her eyes settled on Ashley's hard nipple, pointing at her.

"A taste~"

Ashley let out a choked cry, as Jessica's mouth captured her nipple and *suckled*.