

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

Kasumi was a simple thief.

She sneaked into places, and she stole things of value, items that certain people with far too much money and too little morals had acquired (often through means even less legal than her own), and humbled them by taking away that which was a source of pride, a symbol of their opulence.

She remembered when she would leave a rose, a calling card that let them know they had been humiliated by the best thief in the galaxy. The empowerment and thrill she felt, knowing she had wounded them, stabbed their pride with the flower's stem.

Kasumi was no longer a simple thief.

That feeling paled in comparison to the sheer, raw satisfaction she felt welling up inside of her. Filling up every single pore and expanding with a ceaseless, glorious pleasure.

"Mmmm," She hummed, licking her lips as her entire body tingled. Muscles clenched and grew taut reflexively, veins pulsated as her heart empowered her like the core of a dreadnought. Kasumi vividly remembered when she first grew her muscles, when the biotic energy coursed through her limbs in a torrent of power she had never experienced before. A blast of strength and pleasure both.

This new transformation felt like an explosion of dark matter, annihilating her old self and bringing her to a realm she didn't know existed.

Kasumi stared at herself with a small, crooked grin, feeling drunk on the power she wielded. She raised one hand to stare, marveled at the large, girthy limb. Her bicep was larger than Liara's head, and a clench of her fist caused the muscles to ripple in a wave, bulging out the corded groups and deepening the crevices between them, highlighting all the muscles to a superhuman degree.

Superhuman. Yes, that was a good word to describe her. Kasumi was certain there was no human like her. Her strength had multiplied; her biotic potential reached a level that would put even *Jack* to shame.

Then there were her looks~.

Oh *baby*, these breasts were truly out of this world. Miranda, with all her genetic perfection, had nothing on her. Her mammoth-sized bosom stood in defiance of gravity, supported by her slab-like pectorals. **“Look at you,”** She chuckled, tensing her chest and making the breasts bounce slowly, one at a time.

“Kasumi?” Liara called out to her, looking up in astonishment at the human’s enormous height and width, which dwarfed her completely. Her eyes were at the same level as her breasts, making the asari feel self-conscious, something that didn’t bother the human in the least. “This is... this is a whole new level. The readings coming from you...!” She gasped in shock. “Kasumi, you’re emitting as much eezo as a cruiser core!”

“Really? Hmm, that’s fitting.” Kasumi licked her lips, trailing her hands over the sensual curvature of her hips. She hummed in pleasure as she rasped her fingers over her abs, and slowly fondled her breasts. **“Feels like I could flatten a mountain”**

“Kasumi, we need to run more tests. This goes completely against all scientific feels.” Liara was almost hysterical. “We don’t know what’s happening to you anymore! You could be in danger!”

Oh sweet little Liara, worried about her like that.

“Don’t you worry your pretty blue head about me, Doc.” Kasumi grinned, her eyes briefly glowing with biotic blue light as it coated the outline of her massive frame; her hair swayed as though she was underwater. **“I’m feeling mighty fine.”** Emphasis on ‘mighty’.

“Kasumi, *please* listen to me. We need to test your... power up before we proceed. Your body might be a bomb for all we know!”

At that, Kasumi grinned as though she had been challenged. **“Now that you mention it, I am feeling a bit full.”** Kasumi began floating higher into the sky. **“Maybe I should test my new powers. Be right back~.”**

“Wait, wait?”

She barely gave the asari time to ponder on her words before Kasumi went *flying*. She shot like a rocket straight to the sky, creating a cloud of dust in her wake. The human laughed, feeling the wind rush against her face with extreme velocity.

Kasumi's smile widened as she flew with all the speed of a fighter craft, moving gracefully through the skies as she twirled around, passing by the clouds and leaving a trail in her wake. Her body was shrouded in blue biotic energy, coating her like a soaring comet. Kasumi felt like a classic comic book character, acting in open defiance of the laws of gravity, traversing through the air like a marvelous cosmic object.

She moved up and down, twirling in spirals and making the clouds take the shape of the kanji for 'freedom', for she had never felt as free in her entire life. For someone who lived without fearing the restraints of law or society, Kasumi thought she understood what it meant to live with freedom in her heart.

But this? Flying to her heart's content, nude to the entire planet.

This was true freedom.

All this power, all this energy pooling inside her. She felt like she was going through the most intoxicating high.

It was almost overwhelming; she had to let it out.