

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

Lexi woke up feeling energized. An advantage that came with being such a bastion of a woman, whose muscles brimmed with energy akin to the electric charge of a full dam. The liquid that pushed the turbines and powered the generators was the superb serum that had progressively turned her into a creature of amazonian beauty and height. Her body had been hypercharged by the wondrous concoction, filling every single ligament and muscle fiber, every nerve ending, with the capacity to regulate energy far more efficiently than most baseline humans.

Not to mention how much her mind and thought process had been enhanced by the multiple hours of VR training. Giving her a much greater capacity to endure mental exhaustion, as well as increased speeds at which she could wake up and shrug off the mental fog that came with awakening.

Lexi always woke up feeling ready for the day.

Though that didn't mean she didn't like to laze around and take her time. The day wasn't going anywhere.

She had been deprived of her rightful comforts and leisure ever since her mother threw her into this facility to be remolded. She never forgot the luxurious lifestyle she had come from. Oh, she wasn't disparaging the place; it had turned her into a warrior, someone who was not afraid to fight too and nail to get what she wanted. But Lexi never forgot what her mother took from her. It was the principle of the matter; no one would get to decide what she 'deserved' ever again.

It had taken some time to build her influence over this place, but now things were starting to look similar to what she was accustomed to. Her orders for a larger room furnished to her exact specifications were met at long last. The large loft was divided into three sections: the bedroom, the bathroom, and the living room area. Lexi currently lay on top of the extremely large Alaskan King-sized bed, pretty much the best size she could possibly get to accommodate her immense stature and still have room for her sexual partners.

Satin sheets draped over her vast frame, lifting a tent over her torso thanks to the ample breasts. Her chest flared as she stretched her arms to the side, coiling the muscles as she clenched her fists before resting her hands behind her head.

The half-Japanese girl grabbed her phone from the nightstand and inspected her notifications. Stocks, business ventures, social media platforms, everyone a woman in her position checks first thing in the morning. She was almost ready to get up when she felt a happy moan and mewling next to her.

Long locks of fierce red cascading over pale skin, a few freckles dotted across the nose bridge, and a very satisfied smile on her still slumbering face. The woman was naked under the sheets, clinging to her body so tightly like a koala would a tree, burying her face in a massive, soft breast.

Lexi smiled to herself, gently running her fingers over the mess of red hair. One of the most important things she had arranged was for her friend Samantha to visit her. Call it a weakness she still had, but... she had missed someone who could look at her beyond the glamour and influence, who could be there for her regardless of how much money and power she had.

Lexi wanted Samantha in her life, and her friend had been nothing but kind and helpful in her own way. So Lexi repaid that kindness by making their friendship breach a new type of intimacy. Naturally, Sam was *all in* to Lexi's godlike physique. Praising, touching, massaging, and worshipping every enormous muscle on her body, every striation and vein visited by her lips and tongue.

Lexi granted her every favor she could possibly want; it was the least she could do. And not just with the almost daily lovemaking and worship sessions. She'd let her sleep all day, too, but as tempting as it would be to join her, there was still a full day ahead of them.

"Wake up, darling," Lexi muttered seductively, running a hand over her friend's bare curves and planting a soft kiss on her forehead. "Time's a-wasting"

"Hmm, nooo..." Samantha grumbled. "Too comfy..."

"I know," Lexi chuckled. "But I want to get stuff done eventually. And you need to help me."

"Can't," She refused to open her eyes, burying her face deeper into her breasts and running her hands over the shredded wall of abdominal muscle. "Too sleepy..."

Rolling her eyes fondly, Lexi did what she knew best to wake up Sam.

She turned around, grabbing a hold of her much smaller body, pressing a very solid quad between her legs, and flexed. The ripple of muscle brushed against Sam's sex, making her moan suddenly, green eyes fluttering open. "Ah-!"

She kept her motions and kissed her lovely lips, enjoying the vibrations against her mouth as Samantha moaned into it. "Maybe this will get you up~" She muttered huskily as they parted, replacing her thigh with her hand.

Samantha let out a sharp gasp, eyes going fully wide now, as two fingers penetrated her.

It did not take Lexi more than a few thrusts until Samantha was moaning heavily and repeatedly, clinging tightly to her muscular figure and desperately kissing her breasts. Suckling on a hard nipple, she let out muffled sounds of wordless nonsense as the pleasure quickly washed over her.

After a particularly hard thrust, Samantha climaxed, coating Lexi's fingers with her release.

Lexi smiled to herself, feeling her friend's much smaller body heave against her, burying her face in her ample bosom as she softly ran a hand over her back. "Woken up yet?" Lexi teased before licking her fingers clean.

Samantha's reply was a drunken moan.