

(**Warning;** This work contains female muscle, taboo subjects, and graphic sexual content)

Takao was used to her sister Atago's flights of fancy, going along with whatever hair-brained scheme for the most part. Usually, it involved dressing her in whatever salacious attires Atago bought for her, or getting uncomfortably... *intimate* when it came to physical affection. Be it in the dressing room, in the baths, or pretty much whenever Atago felt like it.

But she was her sister, and she never meant any harm. So Takao had no issue enduring her sister's teasing for the most part. Or going along with her usual antics.

But when they found that odd Wisdom Cube in their walk around the base, Takao knew they had to return it to the specialists as soon as possible. The way Atago was looking it at, and how her voice lowered an octave while saying it felt 'incredible', it raised several alarms in Takao's head.

It obviously had an effect on Atago. At first, she thought it was her imagination, but Takao noticed how her dog-eared sister began to look... different. Her outfit was getting snug in various areas, and she could have sworn she got an inch taller.

Whenever she tried to take the cube from her, Atago would quickly pull it out of her reach. She began walking faster toward her room, trying to get away from Takao. Another warning sign.

"You need to get it to the lab!" Takao insisted firmly. "It's not safe, it's clearly doing something to you!"

"I-I'm okay!" Atago panted, the look on her face reminded her sister of whenever she was in one of her... *moods* when the Commander was involved. "I-I just need to-Ugh!" Her step faltered, just a foot away from her room's door. And she was forced to lean against the wall.

"Atago?!" Her sister cried out in concern.

Atago clenched her teeth, grunting as she threw her head back. Her body *pulsated*.

Then a rip. And the two sisters looked down to see the peak of Atago's arm tearing through her long sleeve. A bicep made its existence known as it slowly kept pushing past the tearing threads.

“O-Oh my~” Atago *moaned*.

Before Takao could react, her sister rushed into her room, the door automatically closing behind her. When she came to her senses, Takao shook her head and quickly opened the door. As she entered and once more it closed, the concerned shipgirl stared in open shock at the sight in front of her.

Atago’s back was turned to her, and there was this *faint* outline of energy coursing through her body. Making her hair stand up and coil wildly as if caught in invisible winds. She moaned and made choked sounds as her entire body *bloomed* outwards, straining the pristine white uniform until tears and rips began popping everywhere. The sound of fabric pulled to the limit accompanied a leather-like stretching noise that came from her rippling and palpitating muscles.

The cube fell from her hands as she held her head, groaning loudly with a guttural sound and arching forward, causing a massive split to appear in the middle of her jacket as her back spread further to allocate the surging muscles. She stumbled as her heels broke under her weight, toes poking free as the skintight stockings were stretched to the limit, showcasing the myriad of cord-like muscles popping to the surface in a chaotic rhythm, spreading long tears over the stockings. Takao watched in astonishment as her sister’s swiftly expanding mass included a rapid increase in height, for she could see the dangerously short skirt hiking up higher and higher, showing a piece of underwear that might as well be made of strings with how stretched out it was, and most importantly two *titanic* glutes of unreal definition.

Takao’s mouth trembled in horror, choosing to focus on the pained sounds coming from her sister’s lips rather than the *other* type of cries she was letting out. “I-I’ll call the infirmary, anyone-!”

“No!” Atago grunted, turning around to show how the jacket’s buttons were popping out one by one, pushed by the expansion of her already prodigious bosom. The drunken smile on her lips threatened to split her face, “I-I can feel it coming!”

Another loud moan, another surge of growth. She arched her back, thrusting her chest out this time, as sleeves tore apart under the onslaught of her thickening arm, with massive biceps and deltoids as huge as cannonballs. *Heavenly* large breasts of sublime beauty popped out off her jacket and bra both, regaling her sister with their naked beauty, supported by granite-hard pectorals that made them bounce with each twitch.

Takao's throat dried up at the final stage of her sister's transformation. She was *enormous*, with far more muscles than any person she'd ever seen, man or woman, and a staggering height that made her feel *petite* as she had to crane her head to stare into Atago's eyes.

"Atago..." She muttered softly as she took a tentative step forward, watching her sister's upper body inflate and deflate from her deep panting. "Are you okay?"

"I feel..." Her lips curled into a smile that sent shivers down Takao's spine. "*Hungry~*"

There was no warning when Atago's enormous arm lashed out, nor was Takao fast enough to dodge out of the way. Her feet left the floor as she lifted up, held against her sister's imposing and naked torso, her perspiration seeping into her outfit.

"Wh-What are you-?!"

Takao let out a muffled cry as her lips were silenced by Atago's own.

Shock, outrage, mortification, these were all the feelings running through her mind as her own sister gave her a fierce kiss. Much as she struggled, Atago's grip was iron-hard, there was no budging those enormous muscles away, no way to escape her titanic arms.

And worst of all, the kiss was spreading an intense *fire* throughout her body, making all feelings of *wrongness* fizzle out in favor of how much pleasure being cushioned by Atago's great body brought her.

Even then, she tried to resist, to keep her dignity. She pushed against her sister's mighty torso to no avail, and even when they parted for breath, Atago kept nuzzling against her face. "Oh you so taste so sweet~"

"T-This is wrong!" Takao cried out, "I'm your sister!"

"And isn't beautiful?" Atago sounded like she was lost in a gaze. "What's more pure than the love between two sisters~?"

"Pure?!" Nothing of what they were doing was 'pure'.

Atago cooed, sitting on the bed and resting her sister on her great lap, "Don't tell me you want to stop the fun now?"

"I...!"

She should say no. She HAD to say now.

Why... Why couldn't she?

Why did she feel so comfortable when pressed against Atago's muscles, why was this position so... *enticing* to her?

Atago chuckled, leaning in to give her another kiss. A much slower and gentler one this time. Takao's eyes slowly rolled back as she leaned into it, savoring these foreign sensations as her hands slowly trailed over the mounds of fibrous striations, hills, and mountains of muscles that dwarfed her so vastly.

The biceps alone were the size of her torso...

Atago hooked a finger over the smaller woman's collar... and with a tag *tore* the uniform off Takao's body.

She gasped, finding the brisk air of the room hitting her at full force now, colliding with her hot and sweaty form, making her nipples painfully harden.

As well as feeling her sister's bare muscles rub against her naked form.

"You're so cute, Takao~," Her amazonian sister said, licking her lips.

Takao gasped as she was thrown over the bed, and Atago's enormous frame loomed over her, shadowing her as the elbows rested at the side, capturing her underneath her magnificent muscles. She was staring at her so deviously, so debaucherous...

Takao barely realized she had spread her legs, and hooked them around Atago's muscular hips.

Emboldened by the invitation, Atago growled... and lined up her sex with Takao's.

The smaller woman shuddered, moaning as her delicate arms desperately clung to the larger woman's thick neck. Powerful hips rolled back and forth, creating euphoric friction that sent waves of pleasure through their bodies.

"Can you feel it, Takao?" The amazon growled in between thrusts, "My love for you?"

"Yes...!" Her voice was a screech, "Yes!" She begged for more, receiving her sister fully and surrendering herself completely to the amazon.

"Take my love!" Atago orgasmically cried out. "Take... *all of it!*"

Takao came undone, letting out a long wild moan as her body was rocked by earth-shaking orgasms. Her amazonian sister came soon after, embracing her beloved sister in her meaty arms, holding each other as they muttered words of love, sealing their devotion with passionate kisses.