

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

The Academy had summer vacations too of course, for all of its eccentricities and the specially designed system it operated with, it was not that far removed from society it failed to understand that students needed to go to the outside world still.

Of course, only those who excelled would be rewarded with vacations outside of the school grounds.

This private beach was property of the school, a small patch of land granted to them by the government to use as they saw fit. It was a lovely terrain, a crescent-moon-shaped beach with plenty of tropical trees, its golden-white sand contrasted nicely with the clear blue sea. The rushing of the waves with a seagull's call painted this place as an idyllic summer vacation. And the girls were certainly here to enjoy it.

"Yay, summertime!" Kushida Kikyō cried out in joy as she rushed toward the water, splashing clouds of sand on her path as her endowed breasts bounced, yet secured tightly in her frilly bikini.

"Ohhhh man," Ichinose Honami let out a long sigh as she sat over a blanket, refreshed by the shadow of the umbrella positioned just behind her. Her bright blue two-piece swimsuit as she removed her top and shorts. "I really needed this after all those exams..."

"You said it," Horikita Suzune agreed as she applied lotion to her limbs, she intended to soak in as many rays as she could, as evidenced by the red bikini she wore. "But were rightfully rewarded, now it's time to lay down and relax"

Not far from them, a mature beauty lay down on a recliner chair. Wearing a daring black bikini, the outstandingly pronounced hips and exceptional bosom were at full display, letting her body slowly tan nicely. Chaperoning students was not how Sae Chabashira envisioned her summer, but there were worse ways to spend her vacation time. At least she got to relax on a beautiful beach. And with only four girls to look after, she was certain things wouldn't get out of control.

Particularly when one of them preferred to be cooped up inside the house.

X~X~X~X~X

The private beach included a nicely furnished and spacious cabin that could house more than five people. It had all the amenities they could possibly need for a prolonged stay, with a private room for each of the girls for them to rest after a full day on the beach.

Arisu Sakayanagi would have preferred to spend her vacation time in school, studying and preparing her many other projects. But the school wasn't having it, she had *heaps* of vacation days available and they wanted her to use them, no questions asked.

She let out a soft sigh, staring out the window at her peers and chaperone who were enjoying this beach much more than she could ever hope to. Even when wearing the one-piece swimsuit underneath her clothes, she didn't really feel like going out to the beach, with all that heat and sand that would get everywhere...

Perhaps it was a byproduct of having such a less-than-active lifestyle due to her medical condition, leading her to prefer indoor activities rather than anything that would exert her.

And yet... as she stared at them, Arisu couldn't help but feel she was missing something. If only her heart would allow her to enjoy a prolonged period of time under the summer sun...

Sitting on her bed, Arisu looked at her bag filled with her belongings... and fished out one item in particular. It looked like a soda can, but it was purple and lacked any brand marks...

It had taken such a long time to develop this. All the work, all the favors she had to cash in for the Academy to give her this *wonderful* mixture. It wasn't enough to be the top student in the Academy, oh no, she had to *prove* herself worthy.

As though she hasn't already done so many times in the past. A part of her thought it was logical, they wouldn't want to give anyone any special treatment.

But another part of her, one that grew bolder and louder at the knowledge of what this can contain, despised them for holding out on her.

This frail *weak* little body was her prison, her heart a cruel jailor that kept her from experiencing things others took for granted. And the cure to her ailment, the key to a world of infinite possibilities lay with its liquid contents.

Even if the changes would be... *drastic*.

She had read the reports, seen the analysis from other test subjects, and was even invited to see the serum in action before it was distributed to the school grounds for further testing. And she had been plagued with dreams of what she had witnessed ever since.

What that woman became... so enormous, so wild and untamed, so *free*.

The complete opposite of this frail little thing she called Arisu. What use was there to have such a mighty brain if her body could not match her smarts?

Arisu barely realized her hands were shaking when she instinctively popped the lid open and stared at the dark hidden liquid swirling inside.

It took less than a second for her to drink the whole thing without stopping. Her eyes rolled back as the drink, the experimental serum, tasted like liquid love. So sweet and full of possibilities.

Make me stronger, she wished desperately. *Make me superior like I always sought to be*.

The can was soon emptied, and Arisu let out a long sigh, followed by my multiple soft pants as a small bit of purple liquid dribbled from the corner of her mouth. Her tongue peeked out to lick it, unwilling to let a single drop go to waste.

She could feel her stomach churning as the chemicals landed.

She could just *transform* here, in the privacy of her room, enjoy the metamorphosis in a quiet place before surprising the others with her new visage.

...But then again, the looks on everyone's faces as the process unfolded were too good to pass up.

She stood up, her cane forgotten, before stopping for a moment and looking back to her bag. An idea popped into her mind, a mere passing thought, an amusement really... but it made her smile.

X~X~X~X~X

Suzune sighed as she soaked in the rays, laying comfortably on her towel with a small pillow cushioning her head. She fully intended to relax for a while, get some sun to work up her tan before going over to the water for a nice soak. So she closed her eyes and let the sunlight do its work.

That was when the heat on her face suddenly cut off, the light replaced by a shadow as the sounds of footsteps over the sand, shuffling as a figure stopped right next to her dragging something.

She opened her eyes in annoyance, staring at the smartest girl in the academy standing beside her. From this angle she looked tall, probably the only time she ever did...

She was wearing a one-piece cyan swimsuit with two straps visible over her chest and the sides of her neck, the rest hidden by her long-sleeved white jacket. Her eyes twinkled with amusement, projecting that 'I-know-something-you-don't' smug aura she always radiated. Suzune noted the icebox that was at the young girl's side, had she dragged it all the way from the cabin?

"Can I help you, Sakayanagi?"

"Doubtful" She replied with that same smile. She opened the lid of the box and grabbed a soda can. It was weird, it didn't have any labels on it.

Nearby, Sae drew in a sharp breath.

"Are you sure you should be out today?" Ichinose asked in concern. "It's pretty hot, and-" She trailed off.

Arisu merely giggled. "That will not be a problem anymore" And drank the soda.

"Oh let the girl have her fun!" Kushida called out from the water. "It's her day too!"

Arisu sighed, holding out the empty can. "Indeed..."

She crashed it under her grasp.

"It's *my* day"

Then she gasped, and her body seized. Arisu let the empty can fall onto the sand and began taking in ragged breaths, her chest inflating and deflating rapidly.

Suzune propped herself up by the elbows, looking up in concern at the young girl. Arisu had known health problems involving her heart, was it acting up? Was the heat getting to her? Nearby, Ichinose called out her name in concern while Kushida made an excellent impression of someone who was worried for a peer, but were she closer Suzune could have probably seen the ambition in her eyes.

Then the damndest thing happened. Arisu started *growing*.

It was subtle at first, as subtle as such a thing could be. With her legs being so close to her face, Suzune watched them tremble and start *widening*, the mass in them expanded while lines that separated each group became more prominent. The muscles in them were swelling, and it looked like they were picking up speed...

Horikita found she had to look further up still because the rise in volume was not just from her mass, but also in *height*. Arisu was growing everywhere, every muscle was becoming larger and more prominent.

"O-Oh my...!" Arisu muttered, shaking.

Her abdominals became visible under the fabric of her one-piece, the material stretching more and more with the expansion of her hips and thorax. Muscles with great density bloomed into existence, pushing against the struggling fabric.

The sleeves of her jacket became tight and snug against the surge of widening forearms and swelling biceps, letting out ripping sounds as small tears manifested across the ballooning deltoids and her increasingly peaking biceps.

Arisa was panting, letting out shrill sounds as her nipples hardened. The girl's eyes rolled back, clenching her teeth and fists, making the sudden jump of her muscles burst through the sleeves, leaving stripes of fabric hanging from her muscular limbs.

This felt... *unreal*. So fantastically empowering. So *erotically* magnificent. She felt her body break down painfully, and rebuild itself in the most *pleasurable* way. Arisu never felt such inclinations before, but now... now she wanted to feel everything.

"Ohhhhhh!" She let out a low moan as the straps of her swimsuit snapped, the widening back and thick chest muscles kept the thing from falling, but it was only a momentary reprieve. Arisu was happily aware of the fact she'd get naked soon.

And she wanted it, she wanted the others to witness her body emerge from its cocoon. As her breasts *swelled*, Arisu became keenly aware she was becoming *so beautiful*. Like someone had taken the best aspects of a supermodel and a bodybuilder and meshed them into one amazonian beauty.

Her hips thrust forward in reflex, making her let out a whining moan as the increasingly thin bottom of her swimsuit rubbed fiercely against her wet folds. Her hard-rock glutes swallowed the back, while the expanse of mountainous dorsal muscles tore the swimsuit.

Almost there... Almost there!

Arisu howled in ecstasy, and the remnants of her clothing burst apart like confetti, unveiling the magnificently muscular body that had replaced her old frail one. Tall and imposing, sensuous and beautiful.

She gasped, pawing at her muscles and enjoying the waves of pleasure coursing through her as her hands palmed her huge breasts and pinched her erect nipples. She chuckled in amusement and satisfaction at the faces of those around her, more so when she looked down, finding Suzune staring up at her with shock, a piece of torn fabric having fallen over her face but she was too stunned to do something about it.

"Well," Arisu muttered with a confident smile, "I believe the serum reacted *very* favorably to me. Only needed a couple of cans to get like this" She flexed her arm, enjoying the way the bicep peaked and the muscles sprouted veins.

"You..." The professor muttered, looking like she wanted to stand up but remained seated.
"You brought the samples *here*?!"

"Samples?" Ichinose muttered in confusion, her head snapping so fast between the now amazonian girl and the busty teacher that her strawberry blonde hair whipped around wildly.
"What are you talking-? *What was in that can?!*"

"The future" Arisu merely replied, "of Japan's elite youths. The new program to turn the best of the best in academics" She held her arms down, squeezing her large breast in between monumental biceps and jutting out her strong chest muscles. "Into the best of the best in fitness as well~"

"A top secret research we've yet to distribute to the general student body," Sae said with reproach. "Which, Sakayanagi here saw fit to use in front of all of you..."

"Come now, teacher. I'm sure you're pleased to see the results of the serum with your own eyes" Arisu chuckled, playing with her muscles by tensing and flexing them as she fancied.

Sae merely clicked her tongue. She was here to keep an eye on the girls but... she couldn't deny this was a good opportunity to test the serum and observe any behavioral changes (aside from the obvious physical ones), so she let it slide.

A part of her felt *very* curious and drawn to that outstanding physique Arisu now sported...

"This is unbelievable" Suzune muttered, finally standing up... and barely coming up to Arisu's chest level, her eyes were locked on those perky gravity-defying breasts that seemed to point right at her face. She held back the urge to reach out and feel the hardness of those muscles, or the softness of that bosom, kicking herself for having that impulse in the first place. "Mass doesn't generate out of nowhere. That drink must have been laced with who knows how many chemicals, and the fact it mutated you in practically an instant it's... it's insane!"

"Not insane, innovative," Arisu said. "The miracle of modern science"

"A miracle..." Kushida said all the way from the water, her voice tinged with desire as a manic glee and ambition seemed to shine in her eyes.

"Yes," The smartest and now strongest girl in the academy muttered with a low thrilled tone. She put one leg in front of the other, shaking it from side to side before snap-flexing her thigh and bursting the quad to unreal results. She caressed the thick muscle and sighed pleasantly before putting her fists on her hip and flaring her lands and tremendously wide back. "A miracle indeed."

"Are you... okay, Arisu?" Ichinose asked in concern as she approached. "You're acting a bit strange. *Also, you're still naked*" She mumbled the last part with a blush.

"I feel *fantastic*," Arisu said. "And why would I deprive you of this sight?" She giggled.

She was proving Ichinose's point.

"How strong are you now?" Asked Suzune in a fit of scientific curiosity.

"Hmm, now that's the question" The pale blue-haired girl mused, tapping her cheek with a finger. "We don't have any gym equipment, nor do I see any heavy rocks to test myself. But I wager I'm strong enough to do *this*"

The two small girls yelp when they suddenly found themselves hoisted up in the air. Arisu had swiftly bent over and sneaked her hands between the girls' legs, using her palms as a base for their rears while her thick forearms served as uneven seats.

"Woah hey!" Ichinose cried out, blushing fiercely. "Y-You can't just do that!"

Arisu grinned. "I just did"

"What is wrong with you!" Horikita shrieked, she felt so humiliated and uncomfortable as she wiggled on Arisu's hand. Ugh, the way her hand grasped her butt and... and the front of her bikini was rubbing something fierce against that meaty forearm...

Sae and Kushide watched all this unfold with mildly stunned expressions, their cheeks coloring.

Arisu giggled, "You weigh nothing~"

“You proved your point, you’re crazy strong,” Ichinose said in a rapid-fire string of words.
“Now please put us down!”

“Oh but you’re all so cute, and I rather like the feeling of lifting you like this” Arisu said with a smile that was very uncharacteristic for her. Well, maybe on the old Arisu...

Oh, she could have so much fun with them. She wanted to go even further, do things she had never thought of before, guided by impulses and desires someone like her never felt before. But now they threatened to overwhelm her.

Although... wasn’t she forgetting something?

Oh yes.

The little miss actress~.

With a smirk, Arisu set the two down, they stumbled and adjusted their bikinis, trying to hide the effect the muscular girl had on them. Arisu looked her eyes to the waters, and to Kushida who remained there between the gentle ways.

Arisu grinned and began sprinting. It was... a wonderfully *new* experience, after a lifetime of being held back from any straining activity by her treacherous heart. The way her feet kicked up sand, the way the hot wind rushed around her, how her arms swung back and forth in perfect locomotion.

She reached the water’s edge and *jumped*. Her powerful leg muscles took her high into the air, becoming a soaring sight to her stunned audience. She twirled in the air, laughing as she did so.

And dived into the deeper parts of the water with a great foamy splash.

For a moment, the girls remained silent. Arisu seemed lost in the deep blue waves.

Then a head of light blue peaked out, and little by little the amazon emerged like another Greek legend, like a siren. She sighed as she pulled her wet hair back, looking much more mature as she did so. Arisu hummed in pleasure as she ran her hands over her soaking wet

muscles, enjoying the cool water still clinging to her. Droplets cascaded from her figure, looking like a goddess emerging from the waves, pure beauty and brawn.

She kept walking until her crotch was visible, with only the middle of her thighs submerged still, and stood in front of Kushida.

The crimson-eyed girl could only stare up at her with a quivering gaze, stunned by how marvelous *wide* Arisu was. She felt small and insignificant, powerless... a feeling she should hate, but before this amazon, it felt natural to embrace...

A smirk grew on the powerful young woman's lips. "You look so cute like that, Kikyō" She raised her powerful arms. "Would you like to feel my body?"

Kikyō didn't know she had moved until her hands were on Arisu's muscles, grasping and caressing the mighty flesh with eager fingers. Unabashedly enjoying the powerful limbs under her hands, seeking to touch as much as possible.

Arisu closed her eyes and sighed in pleasure. "This feels... natural"

Kikyō merely shuddered when Arisu flexed her abs, locking down that steel wall.

The huge girl giggled. "You look so cute~"

And kissed her.

She held her by the waist, easily lifted her until they were face to face, and locked their lips together in a searing kiss.

Kikyō's eyes rolled back when the tongue entered.

The girls on the beach could only stare stunned... and aroused.

Arisu broke the kiss and enjoyed the sight of Kikyō's lips chasing after her. "Let's put those eager lips of yours to work"

She guided Kikyō's head to her chest, letting the young woman kiss her pectorals and fondle her breasts. Arisu grinned when Kushida became infatuated with a fat nipple, mumbling and mewling as she suckled it, much to Arisu's pleasure.

As the rush coursed through her body, the young amazon felt the need to get more. She had never cared for men or women, her struggles to be the best always took precedence... but right now, she felt the intrinsic need to get *ecstasy* from this pretty little thing.

She set Kikyō down... and pushed her head to her crotch.

Where Kushida *ravished* her lower lips.

"O-Oh my!" Arisu's eyes went wide as her smile stretched.

Kikyō's tongue was so... so invigoratingly *pleasing*. The way it lapped at her folds and lightly pierced through, tasting every inch of her innermost regions defied all description. Arisu was lost in her first-ever sexual experience.

She was drooling, a most unsightly site, beneath someone like her. But what did that mean now? What did that matter when she looked like perfection in flesh?

All that mattered was her doing what she wanted. And what she wanted right now was for Kushida to keep *eating cunt so good like this gods she was going insane-*

"Ahh!" Arisu moaned, placing both hands on Kushida's head and keeping her there against her crotch. Twitching and shuddering as the pleasure built up, her hips swiveled on their own accord, urging the girl to delve further. "Uaahg!" She let out strangled moans and groans as her body burned, her nipples were so hard they hurt. It was a good pain.

On the beach, her audience stared. They boggled at the scene, unable to react, unable to do anything but stare at this erotic display.

No, that was a lie, react they did. Unconsciously perhaps, but a reaction all the same.

Ichinose panted, looking harried as her own hands played with a breast, tweaking a nipple.

Suzune grunted, slouching forward as her hand slipped underneath her bikini and her fingers pierced her folds back and forth with ferocity.

And their teacher, Sae, lay back on her chair doing both. She did not care she was masturbating, that her students were pleasuring themselves as they watched another student *eat out* the amazon that Arisu had become with gusto.

Arisu howled, and she climaxed fiercely over Kikyō's mouth, letting her feast on her essence while lapping wildly.

The blue-haired girl cooed, twitching slightly as the last traces of her orgasm washed over her. Caressing Kushida's head almost tenderly. "Such a good job, Kushida" She muttered. "You deserve a reward"

She lifted the girl and kissed her, loving her own taste in the young woman's mouth. Then with great ease, she flipped her around and held Kikyō's body close, pressing her endowed breasts against the smaller woman's back. Her strong hands grasped a breast, her hungry lips tasted Kikyō's neck.

And the young woman whimpered and moaned when thick fingers penetrated her down there. She squirmed under the grasp of titanic muscular arms that touched her in *all the right places*. For someone who sought control in any way possible, to lie and cheat and manipulate to get what she wanted... she found surrendering control to Arisu felt *very* pleasurable. Even if a part of her still fought fiercely to even the odds.

She knew it was not to be... unless she got her hands on those drinks.

After a particularly hard dive of those fingers into her snatch, Kushida came fiercely. She let out a high-pitched moan as her tongue darted out and went cross-eyed. Her juices dribbled all over Arisu's fingers. She sighed when they were taken out, and licked clean by the amazon, tasting the saltiness of the seawater and Kushida's own fluids.

The girls on the beach followed suit, all hitting the core as they witnessed this erotic dominance.

"Hmm, not bad~" Arisu giggled. "Oh you poor thing, you can barely breathe," She said amused by Kushida's panting state as she rode off the waves of her orgasm. "Hmm, that won't do at all. I'm still *far* from done" Her muscles gave her so much energy, she felt she could swim around the beach for hours until nightfall. But seeing the exhausted state of her companions, they would not last an hour with her.

Perhaps if they too possessed much greater levels of stamina like her.

The thought made her imagine the others with bodies as large and *powerful* as her own. Peers who might actually challenge her physically, and it was *very enticing* to contemplate.

Well, she had brought all those cans with her for a reason.

"After some consideration," She started, loud enough for the others on the beach to hear the girl. "I've decided that it's in the interest of science to have more subjects partake in the serum" She smiled deviously, knowing her words instantly had them on the hook. "So please, feel free to take as many as you'd like from my box. But do remember to share~" She winked.

Her words left the girls frozen, stunned by the offer. They had witnessed Arisu display such magnificent beauty and strength, aroused in them (quite literally) something they never experienced before. Awakened desires and formed countless fantasies and prospects of *possibilities*.

To be strong, to be powerful as well as smart. A glorious icon of the Academy and Japan's future.

But perhaps more than anything, it was so fucking *hot*.

Ichinose and Suzune almost bumped into each other as they knelt by the icebox and began taking cans out. Arisu chuckled when she let Kushida go, and she scampered over the sand, almost tripping multiple times on the way, to reach the others and take her due before there were none left.

Suzune popped the lid with trembling fingers, and she drank with desperation. She finished it in record time and threw it away, before diving in for another, her hand colliding with Ichinose who pulled another one out before her and began to drink.

Kushida joined a bit late, almost pushing Suzune out of the way as she desperately searched for the serum. Good, there were still *plenty*, she would not be running out, she would not be *losing* to them.

Ichinose swallowed the last gulp with tears in her eyes, panting rapidly before grabbing another. She pulled it to her lips and drank, but she was halfway through finishing it when it began taking effect. Her body convulsed, and her hand flexed, inadvertently splashing her face with the rest of the can's contents. She trembled and looked down at herself, eyes quivering at the sight of her flesh *palpitating* and rippling on its own accord like it was coming alive.

Suzune gasped, squeezing her eyes shut and groaning as her muscles enlarged, pushing to the surface with powerful fibers of pure iron solidifying and uniting, forming plated groups of steely muscle. Her bikini tightened around her, her tone became more prominent.

Kikyō *moaned*, she laughed in utter delight and flexed, speeding up the growth of her muscles as her arms swelled with tremendous speed, becoming thick and powerful, her shoulders and traps rose like hills, and the stretching back filled with meaty flesh throbbed, snapping her bikini and letting her expanding breast jump freely.

Ichinose's legs squirmed as they became thick pillars of flesh, increasing her height as the rest of her body caught up with her in terms of proportions. She went from a slim short young woman to a fitness model, to an athlete, an Olympic bodybuilder, and finally an *amazon* in record time. Powerful glutes swallowed her bikini bottom while her hips thrust forward, making her pulsating abs pop into existence.

Suzune *growled* as her breasts burst free, pushed up by thick powerful pectorals that were sweltering with hot sweat. Pushing her arms down, she squeezed her bosom together and flexed her titanic triceps, making horse-shoe-shaped *beasts* form out of highly striated flesh.

"Yes!" She howled in pleasurable triumph as the straps of her bikini snapped, elated to have this magnificent musculature free for all to see. To contrast and compare with her peers, to flaunt and admire. Suzune hummed in pleasure as she rubbed her abs with her fingertips, licking her lips as she did so.

Ichinose let out a shrill whine as her orgasm hit her, hunching forward and covering her crotch with both hands, erratically guiding them over her folds and then over her quivering quads, anointing the enormous muscles with her love juices.

Kikyō massaged her pectorals, cooing as her nipples hardened into rock-hard points that sent waves of ecstasy through her torso with the hot summer breeze. She laughed, overjoyed that she stood as an equal to Arisu now, bulging and powerful. Kushida brought down her arms and growled in pleasure at the feeling of her muscles hardening and striating even further, her sex dripping with the thoughts of what she'd do to the bluenette to return the favor.

Ichinose and Suzune stared at each other with hazy gazes, entranced by the other's muscular frames. So thick and sensuously built, raw femineity and power so densely packed and inflated to godlike proportions.

To the brunette, she felt her competitive side, her need to emerge victorious, burn all the hotter. Along with a new need~

To the blonde, it was like she had been numb her entire life and now she was suddenly *feeling* everything. In a physical and emotional sense. She looked at Suzune's muscles and her own *tensed* in challenge. Ichinose grinned uncharacteristically and posed like an Olympian, inviting, challengingly.

Suzune grinned back and replied in kind, bending her body and displaying poses with such skill and graces it should not have been possible on an amateur like her. Yet here *both* of them were showing their muscles with supreme talent.

Ichinose put her hands on her hips, flaring her lats and bouncing her breasts with mere flexes of her pectorals. And blew Suzune a kiss.

Suzune growled and lunged at her. The two clashed, in a wild wrestling attempt, in a furious embrace, in a passionate kiss. It was hard to say, the interplay of sex and violence was flipping, perhaps it had no true definition of what these two were doing. Even their bulging quads, rubbing against each other's innermost regions, seemed to be its own sort of competition to make the other climax first.

Kushida liked what she saw, and showed her appreciation by slowly fingering her folds. Until a pair of strong wet hands nestled on her back. "Hmm, can't call you little anymore~" Arisu giggled, pressing her body close like she had done before, only this time she couldn't capture her in her arms, for Kushida's body was too great, too thick, too *powerful*. And the thought almost made the two climax again. "Wonder if you can actually put up a fight this time~"

Kushida turned around and gave a most feral grin... then the two were tumbling over the sun, engaging in their own interplay of sex and fighting. Pinning each other to the sandy ground,

making the other spread their legs and *thrusting* their hips with such force it would have cracked stone. But not these ironclad bodies.

All the while, Sae watched stunned as her students grew into muscular *bombshells*. Bombshells that were fucking each other's brains out.

She should have done something; she should have stopped them. Perhaps she should have actually taken her role as chaperone seriously instead of letting things get out of control so horribly.

But she hadn't, she had stood by and watched as Arisu brazenly revealed this secret project and morphed in front of them out of scientific curiosity, to see how it would affect her. And decided to just let things take their course from there. And in a display of horrible irresponsibility and voyeur behavior, she did nothing but watch as Arisu got pleased by Kushida, and then pleased her in turn.

Worse still, Sae had allowed it all to happen... without joining them first.

She wanted what they had. She *needed* it. Seeing them flex their engorged muscles and engage in displays of raw strength and sexuality was making her sex paradoxically burn and drip with wetness at the same time. Sae bit her lip as she stared at Arisu pin Kushida to the ground, fucking her with all her strength in a show of unrelenting energy, much to the other girl's delight before she returned the favor. Her own nipples throbbed painfully when Suzune and Ichinose took turns suckling each other's breasts, thrusting thick fingers into their folds, and masturbating the other to high heaven.

Fuck, she had never been so wet in her entire life. Her strict and stern teacher demeanor melted under the waves of erotic heat emanating from these four amazons. This was the sexiest fucking thing she had ever seen. Sae was staring at the future, the product of their secret project, turning their prospective students, their most talented and brightest, into absolute icons of female empowerment. Leaders, scientists, the most brilliant minds with bodies sculpted by the gods, turned into objects of worship and symbols of power.

Sae's mind was made up. She had to have it too. She needed to ascend like they had.

The buxom beauty quickly walked up to the icebox, half-afraid to find there wouldn't be any left. Relief and excitement surged when she saw *more* than enough cans left for her to achieve the same result and more.

She grinned and began drinking. One can after another, she gulped down the serums without pondering on the taste, only focusing on the effects they'd soon have on her once she drank enough.

Sae dropped the last can on the sand and wiped her mouth with her arm. The limb began trembling, feeling like ants were running under her skin. She looked at her arm and smirked at the sight of the skin tightening and the flesh *writhing*, oh it burned, it hurt as though there were hundreds of tiny needles piercing her. But inside each sharp sting of pain was the promise of power, the growing hints of euphoria.

Her fist slowly clenched, and the muscles *jumped*, engorging her arm with dynamic bursts of expansion. Swelling flesh took dominion of her once slim limb, filling it with thick and striated meat. Sae laughed, moaning in pleasure as biceps erupted into mountains, followed by her deltoids. "Oh fuck!" The sudden rise of her traps and the impending advance of her enlarging back snapped her black bikini. Her already voluminous breasts enlarged even more, swelling to beachball-sized mammoths that obscured the first row of her abs, even with her powerful pecs keeping them perky.

Her quivering legs exploded into enormous tree trunks filled with shredded flesh, muscles competed for room as thick cable cord-like groups of striated flesh burst to the surface with unyielding power, rippling in waves of orgasmic dance as the muscles came alive with the slightest movements. Her wet sex dripped on the corners of her inner thighs, dribbling liquid pleasure while her muscular hips destroyed her skintight bottom.

"Ohhh my god," She let out a low moan as she looked down at herself, transfixed by the gorgeous muscles that had transformed her into a goddess. She felt incredible like she could do anything. If any of the fools in charge wanted to berate her for taking the serum, then she'd just intimidate them with a display of her power, or seduce them and fuck them silly. The world was open to her now.

She held her arms out, squeezing her enormous breasts between her rock-hard biceps, taking great pleasure in watching them smooch together, clashing soft flesh against the rippling muscles. "Hmm, yes~" She moaned as she palmed her breasts, squeezing them tightly and then tweaking her nipples. Oh, she'd have to thoroughly experiment with her body.

But first, she'll enjoy the show. Sat licked her lips, lightly fingering her cunt as she watched her students engage in endless debauchery with each other, lost in the haze of pleasure as they kissed, flexed, suckled, and fuck with all the unrelenting energy their mighty bodies provided.

She sat down on her chair again, feeling it squeeze tightly and groan under the weight of the titanic frame. Sae served herself a small drink she had at the side, licking her lips at the taste of orange and alcohol before setting it aside and slowly caressing her breast while gently masturbating at the sight of the four amazonian girls and their ceaseless sexual experience.

She'd take a moment to observe their performance, then go to them and give them a *thorough* lesson on how they could improve.

As any good teacher would.