

(**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.

Kasumi drifted down to the middle of the jungle. The vegetation was too thick, creating a vast landscape of green canopy where barely any light shone through. She wouldn't be able to pass through the mass of leaves, vines, and branches with a body as thick as hers.

So she made herself her own landing pad.

Kasumi clenched her fists and flexed, not her physical muscles, but another invisible one that existed within her mind. Her nervous system flared with the hundreds of eezo nodes spread throughout her body, charging her biotic power, gathering it and giving it shape in the form of a perfectly spherical barrier of shimmering energy. The barrier crackled and hissed with barely contained power, and the moment the leaves and branches made contact with it, they disintegrated at a molecular level. The thick eezo energy field vaporized the matter of the trees without any resistance as Kasumi drifted lower and lower until she touched the ground.

Kasumi shuddered as the energy inside her kept building up, making her muscles palpitate, feeling like a volcano was about to erupt from within the depths of her body. **“T-Too much...”** She panted, her muscles inflated as she arched forward, flexing her arms at the side as her flesh gave out a leather-stretching noise the larger they got, with her veins throbbing out to the surface. **“Too much!”**

Please and power built up in equal measure, reaching a critical threshold in which Kasumi felt she had to let it all out before it consumed her completely. The sphere of biotic energy tightened around her, slowly reabsorbed into her body, which caused it to glow with a pale blue hue as motes of eezo floated around her like a punctured reactor core.

The ground around her was burnt; trees were set ablaze just by being in proximity to the overwhelming heat her body exuded. The air almost seemed to ignite as the molecular reaction went haywire around her due to the intense biotic energies.

Kasumi gasped, a sharp intake of air that bloomed her upper body before she finally let loose an intense howl of pleasure.

The biotic energy *exploded*.

All around her, waves of blue fired off in every direction from her body. Wave after wave of pure devastating energy sheared off the layers of all plant matter, atom by atom, until they were reduced to vaporized ash in the wind, blown away by the intensity of her biotic explosion.

Kasumi felt like a bomb. Like ground zero of a devastating attack. She unleashed a biotic attack that even the greatest biotics in the galaxy could not reproduce.

And in the end, all that remained was a clear patch of earth bereft of any vegetation, just the scorched ground, in a hundred-meter radius.

The thief-turned-biotic goddess panted heavily, her body spent. She slowly shrank, losing mass as the energy sapped away from her body.

“...That was cool,” She muttered numbly to herself before collapsing forward as darkness overtook her.

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Kasumi woke up in a familiar situation. Groggy and tired on a medical bed, as the world slowly focused once she opened her eyes. She groaned, sitting up to see a very bewildered Liara. "We gotta stop meeting like this..."

"I wouldn't be joking in your situation." Liara reprimanded with a stern gaze. "Kasumi, what you just did... You unleashed the same level of power as a low-yield dark matter bomb." The look on the asari's face was a cross between awe and fright.

"Relax, I'm not gonna 'go off' on you." The human said as she sat up, noting she was still naked but most importantly... "Hey, where did all my huge muscles go?"

She was still pretty ripped though, like a light bodybuilder, but she wasn't the towering totem of muscular power she had become. She was once more about Liara's height, which kinda disappointed her. She liked when Liara was super tiny compared to her. It stroked her ego and made the asari look very cute.

"It seems your mass was reduced once you... expelled all that excess eezo." Liara explained, bringing up a few readings from her omnitool. "But your cells, your fibers, they display a high level of adaptability and mutation when exposed to biotic energies. So it stands to reason you might regain that previous... state if you build up your power once more."

"Sounds good to me!" She said, hopping off the bed and looking for a new pair of shorts and bras.

"I wish you weren't so cavalier about all this, Kasumi. We've gone far beyond conventional science; I barely have anything to explain how you're able to do what you can." Liara shook her head. "That obelisk changed you in ways I cannot even comprehend."

Kasumi hummed to herself as she put on her clothing. "Are you scared of me, doc?"

Liara paused, taken aback by the question. "Of you? No. For you? Definitely. You've been acting strange, Kasumi. I fear all this power might be going to your head."

"I won't lie, and I say I don't get where you're coming from." She admitted in a musing tone as she tied her hair in a ponytail. "Believe me, turning into Supergirl did give me quite the ego boost. Flying around, being able to shoot pure dark energy beams from my hands..." She trailed off with a distant tone. "It's so liberating."

She turned to the asari with a beaming smile. "But isn't this what we were looking for? A weapon against the Reapers? I mean look at me!" She flexed her arms for emphasis, brandishing the firm biceps which made the skin tighten around them. Even if they were now at a normal size, they still held an outstanding level of strength in them. "You saw what it did to me! I'd be able to turn any Reaper ground forces into ash! And if I get stronger... then I could even burn a hole through those capital ships..." Kasumi muttered with a dreamy tone, picturing herself annihilating the very *things* that threatened their very existence.

"A touch," Liara paused, looking for the right word. "Optimistic."

"Heh, maybe." The Japanese woman chuckled, rubbing her neck. "But can't say this wouldn't be a huge edge to us."

"The thought of turning more individuals into living biotic artillery is indeed an intriguing one, and also a dangerous move on our part." Liara pointed out. "Until we can ascertain the full range of changes and powers you've developed, we should hold off on that idea."

"Come on, doc." Kasumi grinned teasingly as she walked closer to the blue woman. "Can't tell me you wouldn't like some of this." She placed her hands on her hips and flared her firm lats, widening her athletic torso and displaying the deep tone in her muscles. "It feels *great*."

"I'll have to pass." Liara declined, keeping her voice calm and professional even with Kasumi's muscles at such proximity. It was very frustrating to her, as her friend's body was very aesthetically pleasing. It had been making the asari think of her in more than friendly terms. For a moment, she thought perhaps that was another effect of the obelisk, that Kasumi might be secreting pheromones of some kind. But discarded that idea as nonsense.

She instead brought her omnitool close to Kasumi's body, scanning her once more. "The density of your bones and muscle fibers has increased exponentially. Your previous weightlifting record was sixty kilograms, so I wouldn't be surprised if you'd doubled it now."

"I bet I tripled it!" Kasumi cheerfully boasted, twisting her arm to the side to flex her shoulder and triceps, making the muscles bulge in corded groups and striated with deep lines. "Though might seem a bit trivial after making a burning hole in the jungle."

Liara merely let out an amused chuckle. Her hand found itself palming Kasumi's dense shoulder, feeling the musculature that flexed and tensed with the slightest pull. They were impeccable, full of girth and energy. She could feel the faint traces of eezo flowing underneath

the skin, deep in the muscle fibers. For a moment, she wasn't scared of the devastation they were capable of, but lost herself in thought at the prospect of turning more allies into powerful demigods like Kasumi.

Such strength in those limbs, the raw power she had unleashed, the scale of devastation that razed a whole section of the jungle. It was... as alluring as it was frightening.

Her fingertips traced over the bumps of her triceps, pressing and finding immediate resistance that made her fingers bend. The muscles were of superb quality, wrapped in a skin so flawless it was hard to describe. A smoothness that covered tungsten-like mass.

"I might have to charge you if you keep doing that~."

Kasumi's teasing tone snapped her out of her reverie, and Liara withdrew her hand like she was touching a hot stove. She cleared her throat, unable to hide her cheeks blushing a striking purple. Goddess, what had come over her.

Then, Kasumi's arms wrapped around her waist, and Liara flailed as she lost her balance. Her legs uselessly kicking the air while her upper body swayed. "Kasumi!"

Her friend laughed. "You're like a feather!"

"Yes, yes, very amusing! Now put me down!"

"Aww, but you're so fun to tease, doc!" Liara huffed as Kasumi set her down, and then froze when her lips found her cheek. "Mmmmmwha!" And planted a sloppy wet kiss. "Couldn't help you, you're just too cute!"

The thief unabashedly patted her cheek after the gesture. "Now, hope you got some more challenging training equipment, cause I'm itching to get a sweat on!"

Liara merely sighed, even as her cheeks burned. This woman would be the death of her...

