

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

Lexi's routine became pure repetition. Wake up, eat a nutritious meal, endure VR-conditioning, training, and finally rest. She was still allowed her freedoms, her indulgences. She was not a prisoner but an *investment*. And it wouldn't do for her mother's 'precious project' to grow restless.

Her amenities were plenty, her luxury penthouse the pinnacle of class and money. She could live here and be comfortable for the rest of her days. Like a prized canary...

She missed her parties, she missed going out and exploring the world. But until she finally showed the progress her mother wanted, until then the company labs and the training grounds were as far as she was allowed to go.

Her only escape was the luxury of her penthouse, her giant TV would be the window she'd use to peer at the outside world, and her phone the only way to contact it.

Lexi sat on her large couch, browsing the texts of her friends. She frowned in jealousy at the pictures of the beach Samantha sent her, she wanted to sink her fingers in the sand so badly...

Her friend, aware of her circumstances texted: 'At least you're getting ripped'

Well, that was the positive out of all this.

'Can I get a sneak peek 😊?' She texted.

Lexi smiled, gratified by the knowledge her developing body excited her friend. Oh, she tried to play it cool, but she knew Samantha well enough to see the girl was thirsting. It stroked her ego in all the right places.

Lifting the hem of her shirt, Lexi clenched her core and brandished the three rows of tightly coiled abdominal muscles, highlighted all the more by the tanned skin from the sunbathing saloon. She snapped a single picture on her phone and sent it to Samantha's way. She barely had to wait a couple of seconds for the reply.

‘Guuuuurl, you getting hotter by the day!’

‘Of course I am’ Lexi texted back. ‘Perhaps once you finish your vacation you can see them with your own eyes’

The reply took longer this time, no doubt she was fondling herself in arousal. Lexi chuckled as she slowly circled her fingers over a nipple, hardening it under her touch, imagining her friend smitten and aroused by her muscles.

A shy voice coughed a couple of times. Lexi sighed and looked over her shoulder to see one of her maids standing dutifully behind the couch. Mimi, she was a pretty thing, with curly black hair and blue eyes. “What is it?” She asked.

“Your scheduled uh,” She paused for a moment: “‘training session’, miss”

“Right, how could I forget?” She droned with the aridness of a desert. She sent her goodbyes to Samathan and stood up, stretching as she turned around. Mimi blushed and looked down. Ah right, she still had her shirt up, she was flexing her stomach at her.

“No need to be shy” She grinned at the maid’s embarrassment, liking the flash of lust she saw in her eyes. “They’re meant to be stared at after all”

“I-It’s not proper, with my position-“

“I decide what your position entails,” Lexi said, making the maid freeze as she cupped her chin. “So stare to your heart’s content, take a good look at their size” She flexed a bicep that strained against her shirt. “Because they won’t be this small for much longer”

It said something she considered her current fitness-pro size to be ‘small’.

But in the Hyppolita Foundation, they had different standards.

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The training session proceeded as usual, beginning with a round in the VR helmet to 'educate her'. This time, the subjects were particularly focused; they had a specific purpose in mind. How to seduce and make others submit.

Lexi had experience in that field, she'd had plenty of lovers after all men and women alike. Some had been honest things, and she looked back fondly, if ultimately temporary. If there was something her mother had long since drilled into her was that nobody was up to the standards of their family when it came to true romantic entanglements. Even her father was an unknown figure, just a donor who was the most compatible with her mother's desire to raise her legacy. Their standards were *high*, it'd take a miracle to find a true partner.

Others were just pure fun, they knew what they were getting into. The 'games' she played with them often involved her position, her wealth, her connections, all the power she wielded in an abstract sort of way. Even those who came from wealth would be shaken to the core knowing how much influence and money she truly had, shifting the dynamics completely in a way that Lexi loved.

However, the women in HF had other means to seduce people. It was the rawest, most physically in-your-face obvious that wasn't flashing your tits. Oh no, they used the sheer imposing factor that came from pure physical presence, of course, all stemming from their powerful muscles.

This was another vital part of her training, how to command devotion, awe, fear if need be, merely by flexing her muscles. Well, to say 'merely' downplayed things. Much like bodybuilding posing was an art that required practiced movements, seducing through muscle was about making the other person *feel* your power without needing to resort to physical force. To truly dominate someone was to make them submit.

Some eagerly did so in the face of such a superior specimen, others took more... *convincing*.

The video displayed in the headset was one such example, the woman involved was Sarah DeNoi. A venerable goddess of muscularity wrapped in ebony skin with a mane of curly hair. The business suit she wore clung tightly to the shredded curves of her body, highlighting her powerful physique even as it obscured it. The video showed Sarah in an argument with another woman, Katherine Newman, a host show, lobbyist, and 'philanthropist' once known to oppose Hyppolita Foundation's activities and influence. A known conservative and old-fashioned woman who got lost in the male dogma regarding women's roles in society. The fool advocated for everything that took away women's autonomy and had been highly critical of their company for promoting such a 'sick and unnatural' look on women.

So of course, Sarah met with her in private to make her an offer.

The recording in Katherine's dressing room showed her standing up to Sarah even when it was just the two alone. Demonstrating she had a spine even in the face of such a large woman. Sarah demanded to know if Katherine really believed their bodies were 'sick', to which Katherine firmly agreed.

So Sarah showed her the error of her ways.

It started with a simple pose, lifting her arms and flexing her biceps, slowly at first then kept tightening their flex until the sleeves ripped at the seams, showing her strong biceps popping through the torn threads, followed by her shoulders and forearms.

Katherine backed away in fright, thinking the large woman was about to inflict physical violence upon her, but Sarah merely kept flexing shifting her pose to bulge out her muscle groups even more, tearing her clothes more and more until she was almost naked if not for the special underwear she had on.

She kicked off her shoes and made her pants *explode* into confetti with the mere flex of her thighs, popping monstrously-sized quads and calves larger than Katherine's torso. The shirt split down the middle, buttons flew and fabric ripped open, it was like watching She-Hulk emerge, only instead of green Sarah was a lovely shade of black.

Lexi bit her lip as the suit stimulated her erogenous zone, chemicals churned as they pumped into her bloodstream. Her nipples hardened, her hands twitched in her manacles as she desperately wanted to satiate her arousal while watching Sarah unveil herself fully. Katherine fell on a chair as Sarah loomed over her, flexing her enormous body with such fine control and practiced ease that it was like she was on the stage, but her audience was just one woman. A singular woman who was experiencing things she never had before.

Sarah was seducing this stubborn and old-fashioned victim of the patriarchy with nothing but displays of her glorious body. It did not take long for Katherine to masturbate furiously, overcome by intense lust and desire. Sarah put one of her legs in the armrest and Katherine latched on to it like a tick, suckling and kissing the huge muscles with hunger before diving straight for Sarah's crotch and feasting.

The recording here was no blackmail, Katherine had become a willing and vocal ally of HF. Advocating for their business anywhere her voice could reach, cutting her previous ties with patriarchal lobbyists and politicians.

Just like that, an enemy turned into a follower. All thanks to the beauty and irresistible allure of an amazon.

“Agh!” Lexi’s back arched as she orgasmed softly, she panted, slowly coming down from the high.

The assistants began removing the helmet and restraints. “Your trainer is awaiting you in Room C, ma’am,” One of them said.

Lexi took a deep breath, calming down. “Where is Doctor Freya?” Usually, she was around overseeing things.

“The doctor is currently busy with another project” The assistant replied.

“More important than my mother’s pet project?” Lexi sardonically said.

“I... am not in liberty to say”

The response made Lexi raise a brow. Huh, keeping secrets now Freya?

Intriguing. It bore investigating later.

For now, she had to go to her next training session.

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This was the second or third time she met Miss Jimenez in person. The model/actress-turned amazon had been assigned as one of her teachers, specializing mostly in back workouts. The latina grunted in tandem with the clang of weights that rose and fell swiftly, pulled up by the pulley system of the back workout machine. The rear muscles of her arms rippled whenever the plates went down, and tightened fiercely the moment the heavy metal lifted, straining with dense definition and veins.

But the true star of the show was the venerable wall of shredded flesh that was her back. The way the muscles contracted and rose into hills, forming deep ravines and endless canyons, a truly vast landscape of highly prominent muscles shifting with the force of tectonic plates.

She no longer thought of Julie as another of her mother's tools, another hapless fool who got roped into becoming a copy of her (Indeed, she no longer thought that way of any muscular woman). No, to her Julie had become a liberated woman, who rose above those old-fashioned standards and achieved a new level of beauty.

Though Lexi would have followed her training example on her own, the suit still had a role to play, circulating the supplements in her body while stimulating the muscle groups to maximum efficiency as the wired weave forced her to keep training even as her limbs tired themselves. But the exhausting threshold had been vastly increased now that her body was becoming lovingly muscular. Lexi swallowed, panting softly as the arm and back muscles pulled tight, fibers stretched themselves firm, breaking so they would later rebuild themselves stronger.

The that Julie provided was invigorating enough to keep going. But alas, their training session drew to a close.

"And that's a wrap," The beautiful woman said, finishing the set. She was swiftly tended to by various assistants, who towed various parts of her body and handed her a water bottle. Julie herself had the suit pried off her sweaty form, bringing relief as her skin could finally breathe.

"Hmph, I could have gone another hour" Lexi bragged, which would have carried more weight if not for the fact her panting was more pronounced than Julie's.

"I don't doubt it" Julie winked at her as she stepped up from the machine. She thanked the girls, winking one in particular who shuddered and proceeded to take a sniff from the towel soaked with Julie's set once her back was turned. But no doubt the famous woman was used to such behavior around her, especially since becoming an amazon. "Alright, time to hit the shower"

Lexi followed after the trainer, stepping into the cream-colored bathroom, filled with rows of showerheads and a jacuzzi at the corner. Julie removed her soaked garments and threw them over a bin, the Japanese-Russian woman allowed herself a moment of indulgence to marvel at her nude body before following suit. The two stood side by side at the showers, they moaned in satisfaction as relaxing warm droplets fell over their figures, soon they began running their hands over tired muscles, washing away the sweat and fatigue as the fog kept rising across the shower room.

“You did amazing today, honey” Julie complimented, running her hands over her hair and thrusting out her generous chest. “You’re lasting longer every day”

“Naturally,” Lexi said. “The goal is to reach the level of the best women in the company’s employment”

“I can still appreciate your growth rate” The latina smiled, turning to look at Julie’s wet form. “Come on, show me a bicep”

Eager for any chance to show off her muscles, Lexi did so, brandishing the ball of muscle before the actress and feeling proud of it.

“Hmm, lovely” Then Julie flexed her own bicep to contrast it, and her pride took a hit at that mound twice the size of her own. “Still a long way to go though~”

A long way indeed...

“You know, I heard about your session in VR today” The model got a coy look on her face. “Saw Sarah’s recording huh? Phew!” She whistled. “That woman is a beast. A *sexy* beast. She can get anyone to drop their pants. I knew my panties were *soaked* first time I saw it”

“It was... educational” Lexi’s voice lowered an octave.

“It takes skill, darling, to seduce someone like that. You need practice” The coy grin returned. “Are *you* getting enough practice, Lexi? There’s a difference between watching records and putting the knowledge to use”

Lexi rolled her eyes. “My lovers were always plentiful before, having muscles just makes it easier”

“Oh, it’s not just having muscles, honey. You gotta learn *how* to use them. And it’s not just flexing like a beast, there’s subtlety and buildup involved”

“Were *you* subtle when you fucked that woman against the wall?”

Julie actually laughed sheepishly. "Oh saw that didn't you? I was just coming out from the high from the *good stuff* the company gave me to become *this*" She growled the last word, flaring her lats and placing her fists on her hips. "I *really* needed to fuck. *Bad*" She winked. "But trust me, honey, I know how to work up someone without skipping steps"

Intrigued and a bit aroused, Lexi merely lifted a challenging brow. "Do you know? I'd certainly want to see it"

Rising to the challenge, Julie closed the distance between them. "Well first of all, if you want someone to swoon you can't forget the basics" She put her hands on Lexi's hips, slowly and tenderly moving up and down. "You need to get the nerves going, a bit of shiver on the skin" A soft press on the flesh, and Lexi was feeling that shiver she spoke of. Those fingers were experienced.

"Look at them in the eye" Julie muttered, her breath so close to her lips. "Make them get lost in yours"

Her hands pulled her a bit closer, and their breasts were suddenly touching, rubbing the soft mounds against each other and creating a shared rise of heat. Lexi's nipples became painfully hard, her hands found themselves on Julie's firm shoulders.

"And the most important part," The latina gasped, and Lexi realized her own lips were parted, panting softly. "Take their breath away"

She kissed her, not with force, but with supreme tenderness and delicacy. A gesture amplified in passion by their current state, their naked bodies intertwined, naked under the hot shower. The sound of the water around them almost drowned the sound of their lips softly touching, gentle moans, and delighted gasps accompanied by their hands wandering over each other's muscles.

Lexi didn't know when she had stopped kissing those supple lips, but her mouth had found another target: Julie's muscles. She kissed the shredded pecs, trailing her tongue over bulging deltoids and firm biceps. She tasted so good, the faint traces of her sweat were still there, giving her a sample of how Julie tasted at the heights of her strength...

"Hmm, that's it" The actress moaned huskily. "Good girl..."

Lexi's head bobbed softly as she captured a nipple in her mouth, suckling, nibbling, and licking. She wanted to capture all of Julie's tastes, even felt the need to go down on her knees and... and...

Lexi gasped, eyes snapping wide open. She looked at Julie with bewilderment: "Fuck... I wanted to- Just from a kiss?"

"Use all your tools, darling" Julie softly said, giving her another quick kiss. "Seducing and dominating can be as far apart or as close as you want them to"

They heard a gasp, followed by the sound of a body hitting the floor. They turned to see one of their assistants, a pretty little thing who came in with a set of towels (now spilled over the floor) on her knees, furiously shoving a hand under her pants and another roughly fondling her breasts. She had witnessed the sight of the two women making out, and it had been too much for her. So much that she sought immediate relief, moaning pitifully as she masturbated.

"Ohhh" Julie cooed. "Seems we have the poor thing a show too strong for her to handle" She stepped out of the shower and walked up to the young woman, who could only stare up at the amazon with awe from her place on the floor.

Julie smirked. "Hello there darling" She licked her lips. "Want to know what a star tastes like?"

After a second or two, the assistant launched herself at Julie's crotch, arms coiled tightly around bulging quads and steely glutes, eating the muscular woman out with frenzy.

"Ohhhh yeeees" Julie moaned loudly, caressing the girl's hair with her strong fingers, throwing her head back while pinching a nipple.

The girl moaned, letting out incoherent sounds while feasting herself on the model's wet sex.

Lexi stared at the scene with dripping arousal, gaining a whole new understanding and appreciation for Julie's craft.

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Lexi's practice did not end with her training sessions, she took time in her personal hours to pose and flex in front of her mirror. Clad in a black bikini, the heiress tensed her limbs and slowly flexed them, imitating the poses drilled into her head by the VR and the lessons. She had two mirrors facing each other so that she might see herself from all angles. Lexi moved her long locks over her shoulder to stare at her wide back, slowly flexing it and bringing her muscles to bear, making them bulge out and the lines of definition to deepen.

She smiled at the sight of her rear biceps rippling in tandem with her dorsal muscles, painting a lovely canvas. Her glutes clenched tightly as her hamstrings popped one after another in a display of fine muscle control. She was still far from her trainers' level, let alone her mother, but she was making good progress.

Lexi smirked as she turned around, flexing her front by grasping one wrist. Her shoulders rippled and her biceps bulged, a few veins rising to the surface in response as she tightened her chest muscles, making the thick blocks jump repeatedly with her control.

The ruffling of clothes caught her attention. She saw one of her maids, Miri, stand at the door with her new change of clothes. She was biting her lip and looking down at the floor, not out of embarrassment, but because of the effect Lexi was having on her.

Lexi *liked* having that effect on others.

Might as well have some fun for the night.

"Do me a favor, Miri" The heiress called out, and the maid was already setting the clothes down on a chair while walking up to her, her posture servile still. Lexi handed the maid her phone. "Take a few pictures while I flex, would you?"

The woman took a moment to reply as she processed her words. "Y-Yes! Of course!" She raised the phone with trembling hands.

"Excellent. No" She put her hands on her waists, taking a deep breath and flaring her lats. "Proceed"

The maid gulped as she took photo after photo, her face tried to remain neutral but it was an impossibly daunting task. Lexi couldn't blame her, she knew her body was too much for one to remain impassive when in its presence. She took her time slowly flexing with masterful skill, displaying her rippling muscles for her fellow young woman to enjoy, feeding into her ego and

satisfaction. Flexing her prodigious body felt good, watching her muscles flex and pump was a delightful sensation, only amplified by the arousing feeling of her muscles exciting someone else.

"You know, you and your sister have something in common" She commented.

"O-Oh?" The maid gulped, forcing her eyes to meet Lexi's instead of her muscles. "W-What is it, my lady?"

"You and Mimi both have *wonderful* taste" Lexi coyly said as she flexed her tricep and thrust out her chest. "You can't keep your eyes off me"

"I um" The girl stammered. "It's just you're such an amazing sight, my lady. I don't think we can be blamed for... ogling"

"Hmm, I suppose not" Lexi mused with a fake pensive tone. She dropped the pose and walked up to Mimi, taking the phone from her hand and throwing it away. "After all, who could ignore all *this*?"

She raised her arms to the ceiling and slowly brought them down into a powerful most muscular, all in front of the maid, letting her get a good view of all her muscles rippling and straining. Traps and deltoids bulged, rising like hills as the bra strained under the surge of muscle. Veins throbbed to the surface of her skin, highlighting their strength all the more.

"How about you get a taste?" She huskily asked. "As a bonus for all the work you do"

The maid's lip trembled, her hands were sweaty and clenching with spasms. As if possessed, she kept her eyes planted on that strong chest as a shaky arm rose to reach it. Fingers pressed against the solid surface of her pectorals, and a moan escaped from her lips. "My god..." She muttered.

"Feel it" Lexi licked her lips in pleasure as the fingers massaged her muscles. "That's all woman"

A gasp was heard, not from Miri, but from another maid. Mimi had arrived with Lexi's dinner, she almost stumbled with her tray cart as she caught sight of what was transpiring between her sister and muscular lady.

“Ahh, right on time” Lexi let go of her pose and walked away, leaving Miri’s fingers to grasp the air as she put on her shirt and pants. She took a certain joy in depriving them of the view. “I was starving”

“Y-Your favorite, my lady,” Mimi said, removing the tray’s cover to show a delicious piece of steak and potatoes. “Full of protein and iron for your training” She kept giving her sister a side stare full of envy and anger.

“Oh thank you so much, darling” She used that word on purpose to make the maid blush.

The two sisters were glaring at each other, a sense of competition brewing between them.

Lexi had to admit it was fun, she kept a mental note on how much further she could push this with Julie’s teachings.

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VR training was different this time, the images were geared towards violence, combat. Martial arts both old and new. Her mother had to fight her whole life, a lot of times drawing sweat and blood, so of course she also wanted her to be a fighter. Lexi doubted there’d be anyone foolish enough to pick up a fight with an amazon, but history had shown the world did not lack fools and would not run out of them anytime soon...

There would always be someone who would challenge her physically, someone who’d take a shot at her, metaphorically as well as literally. Alissa did not have bodyguards, she had personally pummeled into the ground all those who dared harm her or her company. More than a few assassins met their end at her enormous hands.

Not to mention those who would challenge her position, HP’s goal was the advancement of women but in a place that fomented women’s ambitions some would be led astray by their goals and greed. Indeed, her mother had fought her fair share of fellow amazons who sought to take her place as the empress.

Lexi would always have to be ready for a fight, be wary of any signs of betrayal.

And what a coincidence, the good doctor was missing once more.

This would be the fourth time already.

Lexi did not trust Doctor Livingstone as far as she could throw her. The woman's mind was a maze, you never knew when she might be leading you to a trap. Always taking twists and turns, keeping you guessing on her true intentions.

Officially, the woman developed some of the greatest muscle development methods in the company. She held a great degree of authority, she didn't even need to answer to other department heads as she was also the head of RnD.

Freya answered to her mother directly, meaning she had autonomy to do whatever she wanted with their research projects, particularly those focused on muscle enhancements so long as it aligned with her mother's vision.

But she had been too absent lately. Lexi's sources told her she was moving more money and equipment than usual into her main lab, access was heavily restricted with only a few assistants going in and out. She was certain that not even her mother knew what was happening behind those doors, not while she was still busy on her business trip.

And considering how Freya liked to go on power trips...

Lexi was resolved to investigate on her own, she'd rather know if there was another would-be upstart trying to steal *their* company from under them.

After taking the skintight suit off and showering, Lexi put on loose pants and a jacket. Both black with orange lining that formed the tracksuit ensemble. She went to Freya's office to find her main assistant, Stephanie, working on the desk. She looked up and greeted her cordially. "Miss Kotetsu, a pleasure to see you." She said with a practiced line, keeping her face perfectly pleasant to the point of looking robotic. "Doctor Livingstone is not available right now, would you like to leave a message?"

"I'd like you to cut the bullshit and tell me where your boss is," She said without preamble, walking up to the desk.

Pausing for a second, the secretary recovered her impassive stance. "I... am afraid the doctor is busy, she will not be available for a few hours. She's conducting sensitive research and-"

"And that research should be disclosed to the heads of the company," Lexi said, leaning over and resting her hands on the desk, looming over the woman and showing the difference in physiques between the two. "My mother might give her a lot of leeway, but I'd rather know what my employees are doing"

"But... Doctor Livingstone does not work for you"

That simple statement, and it was a statement, it wasn't a challenge or an insult.

It was a *reminder* of where she currently stood on the company's totem pole.

And it *angered* her.

Her hands clenched into fists over the desk, making her arm muscles jump and expand under the long sleeves. Something Stephanie clearly noticed.

"Let's do this another way" Lexi growled, her voice low and husky. "You take me to get right now, or I can show you what this body is capable of thanks to the company's best training methods"

She grasped the sides of the desk, squeezing hard enough to leave a dent.

"And *you* get to decide whether it'll be a display you'll enjoy... or one that'll *break you*"

The impassive mask broke, cold sweat trailed down her face as she gulped. She stood up so fast she almost stumbled, fishing out a keycard out of her pocket with fumbling fingers.

"T-The elevator," Stephanie said, a bit more high-pitched than usual. "T-This way"

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Lexi watched as the secretary ran her card over the elevator's control panel, accessing a floor that was off-limits to most as it was one of the most heavily guarded areas in the company's headquarters. The sub-level lab, where Freya conducted her most cutting-edge and experimental research.

"What is that madwoman working on now?" She commandingly asked the secretary.

"D-Doctor Livingstone is developing new versions of the muscle tissue enhancement serum" She nervously replied.

"That's it?" Lexi said a touch incredulously. "That's already part of her job" It'd be foolish to settle with the current drugs they already used, they were always tinkering and improving the formula.

"Not... like this," The secretary said hesitantly, brown strands of hair swaying back and forth as she shook her head. "It's difficult to explain, but Doctor Livingstone is modifying it somehow"

The elevator chimed and the doors opened. "And she just let you know about this?" Lexi questioned as they walked out.

"I'm her assistant" Stephanie replied. "She confides in me with plenty of her works so I can help her"

Lexi found that very dubious. Stephanie lacked the knowledge to be of any use for whatever project Freya was cooking up, nor was she capable of keeping her mouth shut as evidenced by how easily Lexi got her to talk. No, there was more going on here.

Lexi looked at the sub-lab, she had honestly never been here before. It was a very large chamber built under the headquarters's foundations, filled with all manner of highly advanced equipment designed with chemistry and bioengineering in mind. Many of these devices went beyond her ability to understand, their purpose was unknown to her as she was not scientifically inclined. It looked like something straight out of a science fiction movie.

But these large containers, the huge tubs filled with culture fluid, Lexi did not need to ponder their purpose... for a few were occupied.

Women wearing sports bras and shorts, their mouths covered with masks attached to breathing tubes. They did not look conscious, they just floated motionlessly inside the tubes. Lexi noted how some of them possessed varying degrees of muscularity, ranging from lean athletes to shredded bodybuilders.

What was Freya doing?

"These are the test subjects," Stephanie said, her voice lost as she stared at a few of the women. "They... volunteered. I think" She sounded like she was trying to convince herself. "The doctor only uses volunteers"

Yes, and Frankenstein definitely did not grave rob...

There was movement at the corner of her eye, and Lexi stopped to watch one of the women in the tube twist and tussle inside. Any sound she was making went unheard of thanks to the mask and the liquid in the tank, but with the way, her eyes rolled back and her hips buckled repeatedly, she could only imagine.

Her muscles grew at an extraordinary rate, confirming Lexi's suspicions that Freya was using the powerful variant of the serum meant for rapid growth. The most volatile and unpredictable version of the serum. Every dose was supposed to be tailor-made for the woman who'd receive it, or else the results could be... messy.

Lexi stared at the needle limbs pack on mass in a matter of seconds, becoming thick meaty shredded pieces. Arms bulged out cannonball-sized biceps, legs became enormous tree trunks. Her chest expanded with pectoral meat and inflating breast tissue until they ripped her tank top in half.

Then, she stopped. Her body seized before falling limp in the tank.

The heiress scowled as the woman grew into an amazon in but mere moments. Making her somewhat envious of the fact she was forced to do things 'the slow way' per her mother's wishes.

"God, no matter how many times I see it..." Stephanie muttered, her voice undecipherable.

"What is Freya's intending to do?"

“Now that’s a complicated answer”

Lexi stood on alert while Stephanie cowered, gasping and trying to take refuge by partially hiding behind the heiress.

The tall and imposingly muscular doctor’s silhouette slowly emerged between the tanks, almost obscured by the bodies inside until she finally stepped into view. Her hands were shoved into her labcoat’s pockets, her stare was utterly disappointed yet unsurprised all the same.

“Do you want the long answer or the short answer?”

“D-Doctor Livingstone, I-!” Stephanie muttered in fright, seeing her boss bear witness to her ‘betrayal’ as it were. “I tried to turn her away but-!”

“But you didn’t try hard enough” Freya droned, blowing a strand of blonde hair off her forehead. “Honestly, I should have expected this, that’s on me”

“Y-You’re not mad?”

“Not at yourself, not really. I’m still in the process of making you more... *dependable* after all.

The secretary blinked a couple of times in confusion. “What?”

“You’ll see in a moment” Freya brushed it off. “As for you” She glared at the young woman. “Didn’t your mother ever teach you not to stick your nose where it doesn’t concern you?”

“If it concerns the company’s future, I dare say it damn well concerns *me*”

Freya rolled her eyes. “Anyone ever told you you’re as stubborn as your mother?” Lexi glared at her. “Oh relax, it was a compliment”

The doctor's gaze hardened. "But for all her vision she can really miss the forest for the trees" She shoved her hands in her pockets and gave a reproaching look to her assistant: "Leave. We'll discuss this *later*"

With her head bowed submissively, Stephanie walked to the elevator until she disappeared from view, leaving the two women. Lexi took a defiant stance, actively walking towards the large woman to show she wasn't afraid. "My mother did not sanction the current batch of serum, did she?"

"Your mother is all about women's future, but she's so lost in her own personal glory she cannot grasp what we do to ensure said future" Freya replied tersely, looking at the woman in the tank who had experienced that growth. "The swift mutagenic agent I created is the company's magnum opus and yet she squanders its potential, only selectively approving the barest minimum of candidates"

"Because your serum has detrimental effects if it's not tailored to the candidate's biology"

A vein popped in her thick neck as she turned her head so fast it made her ponytail whiplash. "Because she's a coward!"

Lexi frowned.

"If she'd give me the funding and test subjects, I'd have turned the whole county into a land of amazons already!" She was fuming, her face red, her eyes wide and frantic. Her lab coat strained as the strong shoulders pushed out, bulging because of how tense her muscles were. "And she knows it, she *fears* what I can accomplish. Fears an uprising of amazons who can dethrone her, the so-called 'Savior of Womenkind'" She spat in disgust. "She's just like all other executives, reaping the benefits of *other* people's works, claiming all the glory and fame while she plays politics for her own ends!"

"Your memory must be *astoundingly* bad," The heiress deadpanned, unimpressed with her rant. "My mother was a mountain of muscle long before she met you, and she built this company before you even entered the fold"

"And it's only through *my* work this company achieved what she wanted" Freya continued. "Her business acumen may have been a foundation, but it is my discoveries *MY* genius that allowed us to flourish. To turn women from mere pawns, trophies, and victims into *goddesses*"

Her arms shook, the seams started to rip loudly as threads gave out, unveiling the flawless skin and bulging arm muscles corded with fierce definition. Freya growled and flexed her arms, blasting the sleeves apart while thrusting out her chest, ripping the shirt in half, and making her breasts bounce out of her bra. "I didn't need any training to become like this! This is all the product of my brilliance!"

She stood there, panting in exhilaration as she slowly regained control of her breathing. Lexi understood the situation was becoming more dangerous by the minute, the doctor was clearly unstable...

"So the test subjects" She diverted the subject back to the women in the tanks. "They're your control groups for a 'universal' version of the serum?"

"Now you're getting it" Freya affirmed with a lopsided grin. "I'm making warriors who understand *whom* they own their bodies to, the person who made it all possible. Their true creator, not that arrogant fool sitting on the top floor counting money"

"Are you trying to rebel against my mother?" Lexi questioned. "That has never worked well for anyone"

Freya merely shrugged. "One step at a time. The serum must still be perfect, the current batch you saw in action is very advanced but it's not ready yet"

"Hmph" Lexi hummed. "So what's stopping me from shutting all this down?"

The doctor laughed. "Oh, you'll do no such thing. In fact, I'm counting on your support against your mother"

"My support?" The younger woman parroted incredulously. "You have truly lost it if you think I'm going to let you take over *my* company"

Freya's smile became predatory. "I'm afraid you don't have a choice in the matter"

"What, you're going to brainwash me?" Lexi derided. "Use the VR system to condition me to obey you? Because I'll let you know right now that is not going to work, no amount of brainwashing could *ever* make me tolerate the fact we're even breathing the same air, *doctor*"

"We'll put that to the test, don't worry" The doctor merely said. "For now, we'll buy your silence the old-fashioned way"

"Money? Power?" There was nothing she could offer her.

"Force" Freya turned her head to the side and called out. "Honey, come here for a moment"

Lexi heard footsteps and caught a glimpse of another figure moving in between the tanks, watching the distorted silhouette reflected on the glass and fluid. She prepared herself for whatever trick Freya had up her sleeve, muscles tensing as she got ready for a fight... then quickly relaxed to see a young woman a couple of years younger than her stand next to the doctor.

Much like Freya, she was blonde and had teal eyes, the freckled face bore a similar structure to the doctor's, while her hair was arranged in a bob cut with one bang tucked behind her left ear instead of a ponytail. It did not take a genius to realize she was staring at Freya's daughter. But unlike her huge mother, her build was still that of an average woman, lithe and small, barely reaching her mother's bosom. Given how obsessed Freya was, Lexi expected her daughter to be another of her test subjects by now.

But the fact she was wearing a skintight suit similar to the one Lexi wore during her training raised multiple alarms in her head.

"So this is her?" The young woman grinned arrogantly. "She doesn't look like much"

Lexi blew hot air through her nostrils.

"Indeed" Freya smirked as she fished something out of her pocket. "But she's a lot of like her mother, so she'll require humbling. Think you can do that for mommy, Kate?"

She took out an injector pistol loaded with a liquid.

The now-named Kate looked at the serum with wonder in her eyes. "Is this... the final version?"

“The final version” Freya smiled with a warped sense of motherly affection.

“I’ll stay big this time?”

“You’ve earned it” The doctor bent to plant a kiss on her daughter’s forehead. “Now go have some fun~”

And injected her on the neck.

Kate did not gasp in pain at the sudden jab of the substance entering her bloodstream, she cried out with *thrill*.

Lexi had seen the serum at work multiple times, she had seen it both in recordings and person. Initially, before she was ‘enlightened’ to the Foundation’s ways, she thought the process to be a mad scientist’s project (which in a way it was). A barbaric and unnatural way for her mother to push women into being her ideal vision of womanhood.

Now, as her own wants and desires were attuned to muscle and strength, Lexi found the process to be *magnificent*.

It made her a little envious of Kate, to see her grow and become huge in literal seconds while she was forced to struggle through it.

Kata’s smile was absolutely manic as she held out her arms, hands twitching in a claw-like gesture. “Ohhhh here we go!” The material of the skintight suit shifted and made a leather-stretching sound, bumps swelled under the material indicating the muscles were expanding.

Bones cracked and grew in length, her entire body mass shifted to transform her figure. Limbs grew longer, the width of her torso slowly broadened, the rise in height was notable yet the material stretched perfectly, highlighting the lines of definition forming across her figure.

“I heard you had to be forced into liking this” Kate grunted, hunching over slightly and making her rising traps frame the sides of her neck. “You ungrateful *bitch*, you had this in the palm of your hand and you rejected it. Worse, they *still* gave it to you!”

Her legs expanded in volume, quads swelled up until they were twice as thick, almost brushing her inner thighs. Her calves rose into inverted heart-shaped muscles, continuing the transformation from long lithe limbs into meaty pillars.

“I had to *beg* to be made into one of you!” She growled through clenched teeth, slowly flexing an arm and making the bicep rise. The sleeve tightened so much it looked like a second skin. “I had to prove myself so mom would test her serum on me!”

Her back expanded, surging with newfound muscles.

“I always admired the goddesses of Hippolyta, I wanted to be like them so badly!” Her breasts slowly rose, supported by strong pectorals that slowly thickened into existence. “Had to endure hearing my asshole brother insult them whenever mom was away, I wanted to make him *shut up!*”

She stared at her surging bicep with elation, the reinforced stretchy material struggled audibly against the flesh it was designed to contain. “So when mom finally made me a test subject, I didn’t just make him shut up”

R-Riiiiip!

The bicep peaked through the sleeve, ripping the suit’s reinforced fabric and brandishing its sinewy perfection. Sweaty flushed skin wrapped around shredded muscle pulsating with veins.

Kate let out a shuddering breath. “I made him *cream his pants*”

More and more she kept growing, the rate at which she did accelerating ever so much. As if her body mass expansion was proportional to how much arousal she felt if the sight of her erect nipples on her swelling breasts was any indication.

“He got so hard when I first grew” She laughed guttural as her feet slowly ripped through the suit’s soles. “Claimed he hated amazons so much, hated mom’s obsession, but he changed his tune when his ugh, ‘big little sis’ became one”

Her other sleeve ripped, no flexing was needed this time as bicep and tricep both ripped through, the seams of her shoulder unraveling as the pumpkin-like deltoid swelled.

"Hnnng! Had t-to teach him like you were taught, I made him-" She let out a long growl as her back expanded once more, the sound of leather stretching followed by more rips. "Made him take out his dick and pump it right in front of me. Oh, he played with his meat harder than I've ever heard him do before, all thanks to my b-big fucking muscles!"

Her abs, constrained by the skintight material, shuddered as they all but jotted out of her core. They pushed against the material until they reduced that area of the suit to barely held together tatters, unveiling the eight rows of rippling cobblestones.

"He shot his load right here!" Kate boasted, flexing her tight core. "He was possessed, possessed by my beauty and my strength!" She grinned, showing all her teeth. "I was claiming him just by showing him my beautiful muscles...!"

Her legs unraveled the material around them, ripping into strips of synthetic leather and falling like confetti. Four imperious muscles of enormous size jumped like corded cables over voluminous thighs, while her calves widened beyond her shins. Those legs were as thick as a man's full *torso*, rubbing against each other and stoking the fire in her crotch.

"I had to taste more, I *needed* to make him know he was *mine*"

A rip formed between her breasts, spreading horizontally until her shredded pecs, thick like slabs of concrete, became visible. Kate rose until her height surpassed Lexi's...

"I grabbed him, he weighed nothing, like a little toy" Drool dribbled down the corners of her lip, the arousal of the experience and the memories was too much. "A-And, kugh, p-put his *cock* in my mouth!"

Her body was *enormous* now, having grown beyond Lexi's own volume. Forget about a crossfit athlete or a bodybuilder, the doctor's daughter was becoming an amazon like her...

"Uhhhhhgh, yes!" Kate growled in pleasure, her hips thrusting in the air reflexively as all that remained of the suit were strips clinging over a massive frame. "His seed tasted so good, I drank him until he was dry"

She slowly arched her body forward into a bestial most muscular pose, blooming her enormous upper body with intense vascularity, pumping her muscles to the limit.

“Then I threw him on my bed and I gave him the best ride o-o-of his life!” She was panting like an animal in heat. “I fucked him, over and over, he came so many times inside me” She shuddered, eyes rolling back. “It was *amazing*, I got turned into the amazon I always dreamed of. I never came so haaaaaaaAAHHH!”

Her voice trailed off into a howling yell, the remnants of the skinsuit exploding in all directions as her pussy came fiercely, dripping streams of sexual fluids in between her girthy thighs.

Lexi stood transfixed at the sight of this young woman having become a behemoth of muscle and power. Her transformation had been such a stunning and inspiring sight she could feel her own crotch grow wet. Kate kept panting, locked into the pose as she rode off the waves of her orgasm.

Freya, smiling deviously, walked up to her daughter and slowly ran a hand over her wide back and shoulder. “And then she shrank the morning after. Ohhh the poor thing was so disappointed, but I didn’t want to waste the permanent version of my serum unless I knew she was committed. And I have to say she blew away my expectations, she was been the most dutiful soldier and daughter, completing every single assignment I gave her”

“...What have you done, Freya?” Lexi demanded.

The doctor ignored her, instead looking at her daughter. “How do you feel, honey?”

“...Complete” A tear of joy rolled down her cheek. “*Finally*”

“Enjoy it, love. This time you’ll remain this big” The doctor purred, running her fingers over her daughter’s muscles. Fascinated by the results of her handiwork. “Your reward for being such a good girl”

Kate let out a shuddered breath. “Thank you, thank you so much, mom...” The younger woman hugged her mother, squeezing her muscles under the lab coat. “I wanted to be like you for so long, so big, so beautiful...”

The two blonde amazons tenderly embraced, teal eyes sharing an intimate and aroused gaze.

"Now, another job for your mother" Freya muttered huskily, her voice low and dangerous.
"*Humble* this nepo baby for me"

"Anything for you"

The doctor chuckled. "Good girl"

The two kissed fully on the lips, the act was slow and sensual as the younger naked amazon pressed her body against her equally large yet clothed mother.

The two slowly parted, and Kate turned to face Lexi.

Her smile screamed *danger*.

"We're gonna have *so much fun*, Lexi~"