

When people said 'At Risk Youth', the first word that came to mind was 'delinquent'. They might pretty it up with all the fancy terms they wanted, try and tug at the heartstrings with sob stories and self-congratulatory tales of how they put said youths on 'the right path'.

But Susie knew the truth, at least when it came to her, she was a delinquent. A troublemaker, a bully, a thrill-seeking fighter eager to throw the next punch as much as she was to receive it. The cop program for young people like her involved getting them off the streets with different kinds of activities, and Susie enjoyed making it hard for them to find anything that stuck.

Dancing, singing, art, community work. She made all the social agents either cry in despair or bang their heads against the wall. Susie wasn't into any of that wussy shit, she was made for action. At least if they had her practicing any hardcore sport she wouldn't be bored.

One cop, in particular, realized that. And well suffice it to say Susie did pick up what the fish lady was putting down.

Namely the enormous fuck off weights.

But Susie was all too happy to do so because Undyne was yoked as *fuck*. And Susie wanted some of that for herself. Susie was certain being a cop had to be a part-time job for Undyne because the woman looked like she lived and breathed for lifting. Her body was huge and shredded, with an amazing v-shape and coiling rippling muscles everywhere. She wasn't surprised when Undyne told her she was gonna keep Susie off the street through sheer physical training, put some of that energy and aggression into a talent, and turn that talent into a career for bodybuilding and boxing.

*Finally*. Someone who understood.

"Come on" Susie hissed with a wide-fanged smile, *loving* the way her arms bulged enormously on the curling machine as she did her final rep. Two balls of pure steel rose, throbbing with crisscrossing veins. "Fuck yes, give it to me..." She growled throatily with sexual arousal. Fuck, pumping her muscles, working out like this turned her on so much.

Helped that the sheltering blue piece of beef in front of her served as a fantastic *motivator*. Undyne gave her an equally fanged smile as her eyes seemed to blaze. "Two more reps, girly. Think you can give me that?"

Oh, she wanted to give her a lot more. But she'd settle for a couple of reps.

"Yeeeeeeaaah!" Susie groaned and laughed at the same time, finishing her set and letting go of the bar. Her short shorts were *very* tight around her ass as sweat seeped into the fabric, leaving her barrel-like thighs free. To say nothing of her sports bra, it was stretched to its limit trying to contain the imperiously wide torso as rippling pectorals pushed the fabric to its limit.

She stood up, panting and looking at her mentor who checked her out from top to bottom. Susie did not miss the subtle lick of her lips as Undyne said; "Posing mirror, now"

Susie eagerly followed her, and they were greeted with their reflections staring back at them. The delinquent was *in love* with the absolute unit she had become, a bad bitch of shredded fibrous muscle who rippled with the slightest movement. The pleasure-inducing pump she got made her meaty build pulsate and flex higher, pushing the finger-thick veins to the surface.

"You've come a long way, girl" Undyne complimented with pride. "But don't lose sight, keep focusing on that goal" She twisted her body to the side, holding her arms aloft in a mantis pose. The meat trunks flexed powerfully as her slab-like pecs contracted while her shoulders rippled. "Discipline, hard work, effort..." She then turned her torso some more and flexed both arms into a quarter-back bicep pose. "That's what it takes to get truly *yoked*"

Fuck, this woman made her so wet. Her physique was not that far from her own yet it was still an inspiration, her flexing like that got her all hot and bothered. With that blooming torso, the titanic quads ready to burst through her yoga pants, the damn tank top that highlighted every single muscle on her upper body. The damn tease...

It all made Susie rumble with growing arousal while her competitive fire was lit. She was going to show this beast of a woman she was a beast herself.

Taking in a deep breath, Susie raised her arms as if calling to the heavens and brought them down with an increasingly loud growl. Her biceps pumped, shoulders exploded, pecs jutted out from her chest.

R-Rrrrrriiiiiip!

And her top was reduced to shreds.

Not even strands remained on her sweaty and sweltering torso, unveiling the naked beauty and power in the fantastically strained muscles, every group toned to perfection from her cobblestone abs to the enormous pecs that grounded against each other like jagged granite.

She turned to Undyne, hoping to leave her stunned by the display. "This yoked enough for you?"

Undyne dropped her pose but showed curiosity and intrigue rather than surprise. She quirked a playful eyebrow... then tensed her fists next to her hips, clenching them tightly without fully flexing her arms.

Her tank top *exploded* under the sheer power behind her flex, a venerable mountain of coiling flesh that flexed with unreal control.

The one left stunned was Susie. "How did you do that...?" She muttered, her mouth dry and her lower regions *drenched*. "You barely flexed"

"Stick around kid" Undyne grinned, twitching her pecs and making them bounce. "I've got tons of stuff to teach you"

Susie let out a voracious smile, dropping her pose and walking up to Undyne, similarly flexing her chest until the two were face to face, their pecs finding dancing partners with their peers. "Oh, I can't wait" And brazenly put her hands on Undyne, feeling her bulging muscles and tracing the lines of definition with erotic candor. "You're so fucking huge..."

"Hmm~" Undyne licked her lips and returned the gesture. Pleasantly surprised with the sheer scope and tone of her protégé's muscles. "Oh, you're getting there too my girl" Their eyes met, burning with desire. "So damn hard"

They knew what was about to happen.

Susie grinned impishly. "Gonna get into trouble for this, officer?"

Undyne's growl downright was predatory. "Nobody needs to know"

With their arms locked around each other's beastially muscular physique, their lips slammed into each other with an all-consuming hunger driven by mad desire.

Grunts and desperate moans escaped from each amazon, accompanied by the wet sounds of their lips smacking and their tongues rolling all over each other's. All the while they caressed each other's muscles with fervor and devotion.

It wasn't long before they tore each other's pants off, and fell to the floor, letting the lust guide all their actions.