

A DAY OF EXERCISE PART 2B

By SOPHIE93

"Ahh... I'm so tired," Antonella said as she adjusted her workout clothes, walking in the direction of her apartment.

Beside her, Sophie and Lucy placed one of their right hands on their upper right shoulder, moving their arm and stretching their muscles. "I think we overdid it today," Sophie said, "And Jessica had to stay and do even more, poor girl," Lucy added.

"My arms hurt so much," Antonella said, massaging all six of her arms while flexing her fingers.

Sophie looked at her with mild curiosity. "I never asked you this before, but... what's it like working out now compared to when you weren't a mutant?"

"Yeah I'm curious about that too," Lucy chimed in, "Isn't it easier to lift weights now with six arms?"

Antonella shook her head, gesturing with her hands. "Is not that

simple. If I lift heavy things with all my arms, at the end of the day the limiting factor is my back. That's why Maeve always has me work out my back and each arm separately... and honestly, having six arms is way worse when they all hurt after a workout."

"Oh... makes sense. Still, it must be exciting to go from two arms to six overnight," Sophie replied.

"And not to mention your second head," Lucy added, staring at Antonella's tail.

Antonella looked back at her own tail before answering with that head. "Yeah, that was quite the adventure. Luckily Maeve never gives my tail a very demanding routine—it's already strong on its own and still too delicate to push too hard."

"When you look at it that way, you've had a very convenient and elegant mutation," Sophie replied genuinely.

Antonella's two faces blushed faintly, appreciating the compliment. "It's elegant until you end up drenched in sweat like now..." she said with a shy smile, tucking a damp strand of hair behind one ear, "More parts mean more heat after all."

Lucy leaned forward to look at her with a mischievous smile.

"More limbs also mean worse muscle aches. But wouldn't it feel great if all your muscles relaxed at once...~?"

Sophie raised an eyebrow. "Are you implying something...?"

Lucy giggled while covering her mouth. "What if we went to a spa? Or maybe a hot spring?"

"A hot spring?" Antonella asked curiously.

Sophie facepalmed. "Port Solei doesn't have those, sis. We're not in Japan, you know?"

"Aww... are you sure? Not even one?" Lucy lowered her head in disappointment.

Sophie gestured towards Antonella. "Well, Antonella has a bathtub. If we fill it with hot water I guess it'll be similar, right?"

Antonella laughed nervously, not denying it as Lucy's eyes opened wide. "Wait, when did you talk to Antonella about that without me knowing?"

"Anto literally mentioned it the other day in front of us," Sophie replied. Antonella nodded with both heads.

"Oh, was I there?" The trio paused and fell silent for a moment. "I mean—"

"Don't try to dodge it. You know that was a dumb comment," Sophie said with a playful laugh. Lucy just blushed and looked away.

"Heheh, don't blame her... I remember she was distracted looking at 'other things'," Antonella teased.

"You mean Jessica's breasts?" Sophie said, sighing.

Lucy blushed. "Ey, it's not fair to look through my eyes...!"

"I didn't, but if something would distract you that much it has to be those three massive boobs," Sophie said as she giggled, "Don't worry, that's why you have me to remind you of everything."

"I'm a little jealous of you two—it must be nice to have a sister with you to always remind you of things," Antonella said.

"You have two brains, Anto. No excuse," Sophie said teasingly as they kept walking.

"But..." Anto held her tail in her hands. "...that just makes me get distracted twice as easily."

"Pretty sure that's just you, not your mutation," Lucy said with a laugh, "Anyway... if you ever want to share a body with Sophie, we always have the mutagen option."

Antonella blushed, remembering past experiences. "That sounded like you'd be okay separating from her temporarily."

"Not in your dreams—I'd share her with you, but I'd still be there," Lucy said, nuzzling her face against Sophie's. Sophie blushed and cleared her throat before speaking. "Ahem... anyways. Antonella has a bathtub. We could all take a bath together."

"Technically you couldn't take a bath separately," Antonella noted.

The twins gave her a sly smile. "We meant with you."

Antonella looked at them for a few seconds, stopping at her apartment door and turning to unlock it. "Let's be real," she

continued with her tail. "If the three of us get in the tub together, that's going to be far from relaxing."

Sophie and Lucy looked at each other, then nodded. "Fair point." "True."

"But... please come in," Antonella said, gesturing with her hands, "We can take turns."

The three women went up to Antonella's apartment, enjoying the fresh air drifting inside. Sophie tugged at their workout top, glancing down at their cleavage. "This sweat feels like it's never gonna dry in this weather."

Lucy looked towards Antonella's dining table as she tried to tidy up. The pile of notes and books caught her attention, and she walked closer to peek. "Working on something?"

"O-Oh, yeah," Antonella said, a little embarrassed to talk about her stories, "But I've had a writer's block recently. I'll just try to continue it while you two take a bath."

"Are you sure?" Sophie asked caringly, "We don't mind if you shower first so you can write feeling fresher."

"I actually feel a bit motivated right now, so I want to get my ideas down before they fade. You two can go first," Antonella replied, sitting down to write.

"If you say so," Lucy said.

The twins turned toward the bathroom, removing their shared top

on the way which left them in their bras and shorts. They noticed a collar on a chair—probably for Antonella’s cat. Lucy stopped in her tracks, whispering, "Hey, sis..."

"Really, Lucy? It worries me that you stopped us over a collar—"

"She said she’s unmotivated... wouldn’t this be a good way to help a friend?"

"What exactly are you thinking?" Sophie asked, watching Lucy pick up the collar and adjust it to fit a person’s neck.

"Do I really have to spell it out? I think you’ve got some experience playing along with me," Lucy whispered with a laugh.

"Count me in, as always."

Not too long after, Antonella was still distracted by her work, with all four eyes focused on her notes. A shadow of the duo’s hands slowly fell across her page, making her look up with both heads.

"Hey Aaantoo...~" both voices said in unison as their hands lowered, slipping the collar over her main head and fastening it gently around her neck.

"W-W-Wha...?!!" Antonella yelped, turning to see Sophie and Lucy.

"You said you were unmotivated, didn’t you...?" Lucy said, "That’s not usual for you when you are always such a good and productive girl~" Sophie added in a sensual tone, instantly catching her sister’s plan. They leaned in, striking a sexy pose while holding the collar in one of their hands.

Antonella’s four eyes blinked several times as she scanned every detail in front of her. Sophie and Lucy were showing off almost all their body, their glistening skin radiating a hypnotic sensuality. Their breathing made their four large breasts subtly rise and fall, while droplets of sweat slid down their luscious curves. Their lower hands slowly traced along their thighs and their two necks moved independently, a faint mist leaving their mouths as they exhaled into the cooler air. Antonella didn’t miss a single detail.

"Look at her, sis," Sophie said in a tone so sultry it startled Antonella even more, "I think we broke her."

"Seems our dear pet’s in shock," Lucy said, licking her lips.

"Now I wonder... Do you think our pet is more of a puppy, or a kitty?"

"Or maybe... a bunny~"

Antonella immediately slipped down from her chair, kneeling in front of them and posing with all six hands then speaking with both heads. "Meow! Meow!"

The gesture caught Sophie and Lucy completely off guard as their faces instantly flushed. The sight was just as arousing for them—Antonella still slightly sweaty from exercise, her six breasts pressed by her many arms and being held tight by her workout top, both her heads wearing utterly submissive and sensual expressions while her soft, pale skin was unable to hide her faint blushing.

"I...I think that answers our question," Lucy noted.

Realizing how far things had gone, they quickly released the collar. "W-Well, uh..." Sophie stammered, "...Did that help your motivation?"

Antonella stood quickly, playing with her hair and dying of embarrassment. "Y-...Yeah... maybe a bit too much..."

"Great! Now you can put that motivation in your stories!" Lucy cheered, watching Antonella's flustered gestures while Sophie avoided her gaze.

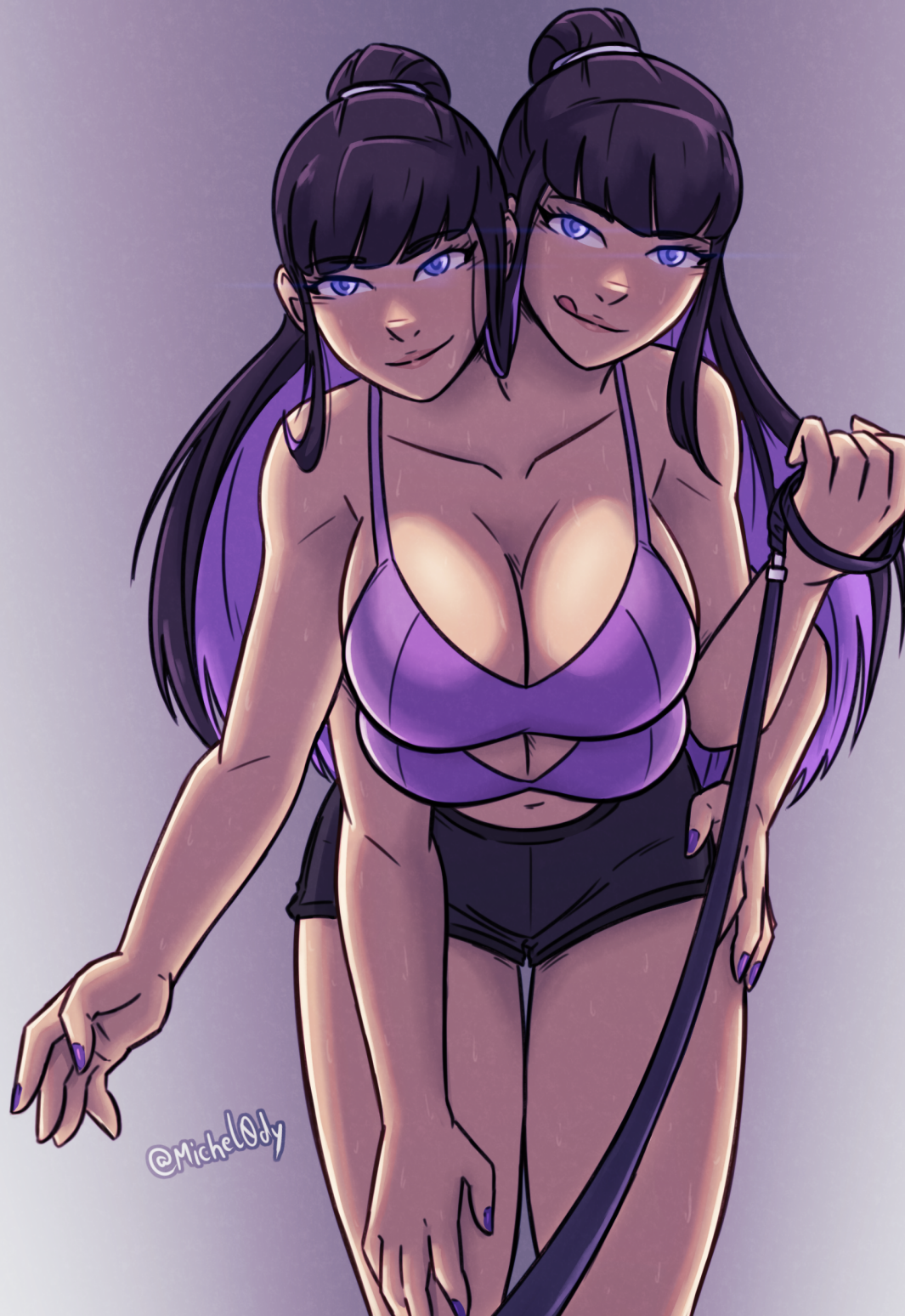
"...We'll go take that bath now," Sophie said, turning and quickly heading for the bathroom.

"Oh gawd what did I do...? Did I just act like a cat to them...?" Antonella whispered to herself as she looked at them closing the bathroom door.

Minutes later, Sophie and Lucy were soaking in the hot, relaxing water of the tub. The water covered most of their shared body, leaving only their heads and knees above the surface as they sat in silence.

Slowly, their right leg brushed against their left, and the left answered by returning the motion. Their thighs met under the water as their hands rested lazily on their sides and belly. Both sighed at the same time.

"I can't get that image out of my head," Sophie said.



"I'm actually imagining her in a cat-girl costume," Lucy said laughingly. Both of them felt the jolt her words caused in their shared body.

"S-Stop it... that's dangerous."

"Should we... you know?"

"Not here... wait until we get home," Sophie replied.

Lucy pouted. "But it may be a whiiiile....!"

"We're not masturbating in Antonella's bathroom, sis."

"Fiine, I'll behave...but only if you take control of all four arms tonight."

Sophie giggled. "And I thought Antonella was the subby one. Alright, you win."

Several minutes later, Sophie and Lucy came out of the bath, wrapped in towels, drying themselves and carrying their clothes without showing any nudity. They found Antonella just finishing up a story.

"Hey, the bathroom is free now," Sophie said.

Antonella stood, straightening her notes and setting her new story on top. "Great, how was it?" she asked cheerfully.

"It was amazing! Just what we needed. We feel renewed," Lucy replied as Antonella walked past them toward the bathroom.

"My turn now, though it won't take long. Make yourselves something to drink if you want," Antonella said, closing the door behind her.

The twins got dressed and walked to the table, picking up Antonella's latest story.

"Do you think we motivated her enough?" Sophie asked.

"Only one way to find out!" Lucy said, flipping through the pages. What was supposed to be a quick glance turned into a full read of about ten minutes for both of them. They finished the last page and sighed.

"Wow... that was definitely good motivation," Sophie said.

"It's almost like she wrote out exactly what happened to her," Lucy added, looking down, "And we still have to wait until tonight?"

"I'm regretting that too. Let's stay strong together, Sis," Sophie said, placing the story back in its place.

The bathroom door opened slowly. "Phew... I needed that!" Antonella said.

"The drinks!" the sisters said at once, running toward the kitchen. That day suddenly felt incredibly long for both of them.

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