

(**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."