

(**Warning:** This story contains female muscle, female muscle growth, muscle worship, and graphic sexual content)

Running against her kind's usual disposition, Loona had never been the most social hellhound. Spending so long in solitude and abandonment during her formative years had that effect. It took a long time for someone to take her from the kennels, and when Blitz finally did, it still took a long time for her to feel comfortable around people in general. It was why she preferred the screen on her phone as a means to connect with the outside world. It meant no face-to-face interaction, no fear of disappointing someone, no fear of getting hurt by someone.

It was hard, admitting she wanted to be with other people, other hellhounds. Even if it made her feel extremely uncomfortable at first, she could still feel that those were things she wanted, because there was a *connection* in all those gatherings she attended, all those parties hosted in Gluttony, where there was no discriminatory bullshit, no rich assholes thinking they were better because they had everything handed to them since then.

Bee certainly wasn't like that. She had power and authority; she could have easily been one of those highborn dicks... but she wasn't. She was her friend, *her friend*.

She sometimes couldn't believe the Sin of Gluttony, the Queen of Hellhounds herself, was her *friend*. She was just so open and down to earth, constantly looking out for those 'lower-class' demons. It had been a weird experience, but weird good. Bee had become important to her life, she and Tex both.

Hell, it was still awkward, though. That crush she had on Tex, that she might still have even if she tried pushing it away. It didn't help that Tex was just that naturally charming, with his smooth attitude, the rugged good looks, those large arms and thick chest...

Fuck, she was still down bad.

And it got even *more* complicated with Bee in the picture, because Loona *also* found *her* hot as well. Damn her hopeless bisexual ass...

It's fine, it's *fine*. She had friends now, she had a true social life, she connected to peers like a regular hellhound. She could just put this in the back of her mind, lock the door, and throw away the key, and it'd all be just fine.

She'd go to Bee's party and have a blast. But when Bee's party mansion came into view, the first thing she noticed was the lack of blasting music that would resonate through the entire block, and the countless smells of hundreds of hellhounds and imps hanging around in the same place. She could already see from the outside that the party wasn't bursting at the seams like usual.

Her nose picked up just about ten scents, two of them she recognized as Bee's and Tex's.

That was odd. She thought this would be one of Bee's huge parties, but seems it'd just be a small friends' gathering?

Shrugging to herself, Loona entered the house without issue, the enchantments on the door already recognizing her as a guest who would always be welcomed any time (nice of Bee). Yup, the main dance hall was totally empty. Where the hell was everyone?

She couldn't really track scents inside the house because Bee's place always smelled like a candy factory that blew up. Causing it all to mingle everywhere. Instead, she decided to text Bee that she was already in the house. The message was marked as sent but not read yet. Shit, she hoped she'd seen it soon.

Wandering off a bit, she walked out to the pool area outside the west wing, hoping to catch Bee and Tex. The place was empty, but she caught sight of a large shape under the water moving towards the edge of the pool. What emerged was a hellhound, built like Tex and completely shredded. The bikini piece tight against her huge tits showed it was a female hellhound; her face was angular, her black fur was completely drenched and stuck close to her skin, highlighting that insane definition.

She shook herself half-dry, making the hairs on her tail to frazzle out along with her mane of black hair. Red eyes caught sight of her, and a lupine grin spread over her snout. "Well, hello there, cutie~" She spoke with a rough, deep voice.

Holy shit, holy shit, this lady was a *tank*. Loona forgot to breathe for a moment, but she managed to say a strangled. "H-Hey"

Jesus Christ, was this something she was into? Millie had turned herself into a huge meatball of an imp, all corded muscle everywhere, bulging with the slightest movement. And... Loona had to admit that beyond the initial shock, there was something appealing about her. *Very* appealing. Something raw. Though she really did not want to pleasure herself, thinking of *Millie*.

This lady, however? Ohhhhh wow, she could have *all* the wet dreams and not feel guilty in the least. She carried herself imposingly, like she could lift the whole roof over those wide shoulders.

She walked closer to her, highlighting the height difference between the two. Loona could (and very much wanted to) bury her face in those huge breasts and run her hands over those impressive muscles. "Name's Kara. What's your name, cutie~?" That was the second time she was called that, making the hairs of her tail stand on end.

"L-Loona, that's me!" Christ on a stick, why did she revert back to that awkward as hell pup who could barely hold a conversation? Oh, right, *because one of the largest and most shredded women she'd ever seen was calling her cute.*

"Oh, so YOU are Loona!" The black-furred hellhound said excitedly, grabbing her hand and shaking it. "Bee's told me a lot about you!"

"She did?" Oh, Bee, please be her wingwoman this day. "You uh, you friends with Bee?"

"Yup. I'm a frontliner in her legions." She smirked, raising her arm and slowly baling her fist, making the bicep jump out with insane girth. "If that wasn't obvious." She winked at her, and Loona felt herself warm up. God, she wanted this beautiful beast to flex even more for her.

"Y-Yeah! You look pretty... *woof!*" She made a poor caricature of a bark.

Thankfully, Kara merely laughed good-naturedly, flattered. "Well, I'd say these are just for work, but why lie?" She flared her lats, widening her great thorax. "I do like getting a 'woof' out of people." A twitch of her pecs, and she was making them bounce, alongside those large breasts. Loona desperately prayed for one to slip out of her bikini. "I do bodybuilding, before it was cool." She said jokingly. "So, what do you do, honey?"

"Oh, I work at an office. Go to the human world sometimes."

"Ah, you're at a hunter agency?"

"Kinda. It's complicated." Better save the details regarding the not-so-legal nature of Blitz's business.

“Loonie, there you are!” The Sin of Gluttony’s ever-excited voice rang out from inside the mansion, and she flew straight at the grey and white hellhound, picking her up in a tight hug. “Just saw your text, so happy you made it!” She smiled at the two. “And I see you met Kara. Isn’t she like, the biggest hunk of meat you’ve seen in your life?”

“You’re gonna make me blush.” Kara not-so-humbly said. “I just like working out.”

“Girl, you *live* for the weights. Show it!”

At her encouragement, Kara flexed both arms and sank her shredded stomach, putting on a show that was making Loona’s underwear get *flooded*. She brought her arms down and arched forward, bulging her upper body in a raw, most muscular that strained her bikini to the ripping point. “Hope you brought money to see this show?”

“Hell yeah, girl!” Bee conjured up a bunch of bills and just threw them at the bodybuilding hellhound. “Hey, wanna give my girl here a lap dance?” She said, sticking one bill inside her lower bikini strings.

Loona choked.

“Homegirl looks a bit confused. Why don’t you tell her what this party is for?” Kara replied, stretching and drying herself a bit more. “Got the soak I needed, now I wanna get back to the weights.”

“What did I say, huh?” Bee pulled Loona into a one-armed embrace. “She’s a gym nut!”

“Nice to meet you, Loona.” She winked at the smaller hellhound. “I might just give you that private show if you want.” And walked off, giving Loona a *good* view of that enormous back that was striated to perfection, and those large, muscular globes she called an ass.

“Bee,” Loona muttered as she looked at the Sin. “What the hell?”

“What? I thought you’d like a dance! Kara’s got moves like, hmf! You get your seat wet-“

“Not what I meant!” Loona hissed. “What kind of party is this?”

“Oh, it’s not a big party, but it’s a *BIG* party!” She laughed. “Suffice to say, Kara’s not the only ripped girl around today.”

Loona was this close to having her brain short-circuit. “Say what?”

“Ohhh yeah, I saw all these ladies bulking up lately, and I thought, ‘Man, that’s hot. Don’t I know some big ladies myself?’ Called a few of my soldiers -ugh, sounds so impersonal- to get their sweat on at my place.” She grinned, squeezing Loona’s shoulder. “If you liked Kara, then you’re in for a treat.”

Loona thought about it for a moment, “...How big a treat?”

The queen’s grin grew wider, and with a snap of her fingers, she conjured a magical circle that allowed Loona to see what was going on deeper into her mansion. While Bee often pushed Loona to be more social and get out of her comfort zone, she still knew to give her space when trying out new things. So before taking a look in person, Bee gave her a ‘preview’ of the scene.

Seems that Bee had set up her own personal gym (Loona knew there wasn’t one before, the Sin of Gluttony doesn’t get fat after all), though there were a lot of machines for it to be a ‘personal’ gym... especially with all the girls occupying it.

Wow, there were a lot of those buff ladies in there. With Kara wandering into the scene, Loona counted at least nine of them. All hellhound ladies with varying levels of mass and tone. Ranging from lean fitness models with a good level of muscularity, to those towering masses of hulking meat that made her knees turn to jelly.

They were all working out, blasting their muscles to the beat of gym music, accompanied by a cacophony of groans and moans as their bodies coiled and rippled from the heavy workout, seemingly becoming stronger.

No, not seemingly, some were actually growing *bigger*, their muscles swelled with each repetition of their heavy weights. Pushing their size to new limits and stretching their outfits to the ripping point.

She watched one of the smaller hellgounds take a drink from what looked to be Bee’s brand of honey-alcohol. Her fur stood on end, and her muscles seemed to palpitate. “Y-Yeah!” She growled, squeezing the can in her hand, and as her entire body bloomed outward. Legs lengthened and became firm, widening with larger mass. Her biceps swelled outwards

alongside her shoulders, her entire torso widened swiftly, straining her tank top. She lay on the bench and quickly began pressing the heavy-looking bar with swift reps.

“Holy shit...” Loona muttered in awe.

“Hell yeah, my girls are really into it. Got them hooked on some of my nectar, the one I give my troops. Always had my eye on them, these ten have the most potential of-” She paused, blinking a few times. “Huh, wait, only count nine. Where’s Gloria...?”

She ran her finger over the magical mirror, like swiping on a phone screen, going through several rooms until- “Ah, there she is!”

Loona felt her heart drop into her stomach. What she saw... it brought out a lot of emotions in her.

It was two hellhounds going at it in one of the rooms. One of them was a *pretty* muscular lady, lying facedown on a bed with her ass up. The other was a male, of great physique too, with a broad torso and strong arms. He was repeatedly thrusting into her back and forth, firmly holding her muscular glutes as he rammed into her with furious frenzy. The two were moaning and grunting like beasts as they engaged in this erotic display. She grabbed the sheets with such force her claws were tearing the fabric, her back muscles coiled and flexed as her entire body tensed, she threw her head back, gasping and howling in pleasure.

The sight alone was arousing, and would have titillated Loona something nice.

But the other big emotion she felt was mortification and hurt, because the guy was Tex.

Tex was doing it with another woman! In Bee’s own house! With one of her friends!

That... fucking asshole. To think she ever liked him! How *dare* he do this to Bee?! What was dating a Sin not enough for him? He had to cheat on her, too?!

She was already baring her fangs when she remembered Bee was right next to her. Oh *Hell* she couldn’t imagine what she was going through. To have caught him in the act like this... She had to be there for her, had to support her through this horrible revelation. Be there for Bee, like been had been there for her.

Loona looked at her, a sympathetic apology already on the tip of her tongue, bracing herself to see the heartbroken look on her dear friend's face.

"Yeah, that's right." The Sin muttered huskily. "Give it to her..."

And instead found she was looking at the scene with *keen* interest.

"Um, Bee?" Loona stammered, trying so hard to wrap her head around this. "Tex is... he's doing it with another lady."

"And it's fucking hot." She licked her lips and grinned wickedly.

"...Bee what the hell?!"

"What? I told him, have at it!"

Loona stared at her incredulously.

"You're really surprised we swing?"

"Kinda?!"

"Hmm, guess I should have mentioned it before."

"Ya think?!"

"Eh, slipped my mind," She pulled Loona closer by the shoulder. "Let's just enjoy the show."

Loona was losing her fucking mind today.

"What?!" She was desperately trying to ignore the scene on the magical screen. It was hard to do when it was right on her face, and the sounds coming from it were arousing her.

Bee looked at her, and Loona felt like she had been caught red-handed, despite not doing anything. "Come on now, it's not like you haven't wanted to see my man in action for a while."

If not for the fact that her legs somehow weren't working, Loona felt she should have run away *fast* by now. "I... I don't know what you're talking about."

"I'm not blind, Loonie. I know you got the hots for Tex. And I don't mind." She said brightly, completely flooring Loona. "Hell, we talked about inviting you to sleep with us. But wanted to wait until you felt comfortable." She blinked a few times and scratched her head. "Though I guess this is putting the pressure on you a bit, huh..."

Loona was speechless. What *could* she say to this? That Tex and Bee were aware of her own feelings? That they *wanted* her to partake in their relationship? That this was an *option* the entire time?!

Loona *really* wanted the earth to swallow her. Go down through all the rings and get taken to... Super Hell, or whatever.

"I like ya, Loona," Bee said both openly and warmly. "And if you want, I really would like you to try out new things with us." She tenderly held her chin, looking straight into her eyes.

Loona felt she might get lost in them.

"I..."

Fuck.

Just...

Loona lunged and slammed her lips together against the sin. Bee let out a muffled sound of surprise before moaning contently, wrapping up her four arms around the smaller hellhound. The two kissed with glee and passion. Loona let herself go and explore feelings she had long since kept hidden, and it felt *wonderful*.

The two parted for air, and Loona gave her a somewhat hesitant smile, a lingering moment of doubt she was pushing through. "I... really like you."

“I like you too. *Very much.*” She kissed her forehead, and Loona let out a happy chuff. “Now... let’s enjoy the show~.”