

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

Their family's cabin in the woods had to be one of Ashley's most favorite places in the world. Far away from the bustle and hustle of the city, away from all the car horns, all the noise, and all the drama of everyday life. Just a simple place where one could kick up their fix and relax.

Plus, the cabin had wifi so they wouldn't live like savages.

Her folks had been nice enough to give her and her sister Jessica the keys to the cabin for the holiday. Oh, she had been so excited to bring her friend Judy along as well, they could show her all the things they used to do as kids. Trek through the woods, play by the lake, look at the fireflies at night, take nice walks under the moonlight.

Ugh, but Jessica insisted they didn't go out at night, that it could be 'dangerous'. They've been coming to this place for years and literally *nothing* ever happened, no wild animals, no getting lost in the forest, no mask-wearing chainsaw serial killers. Just because she was the older one, Jessica thought she knew everything about everything, college had turned her into an annoying busybody. And no matter how much she tried to argue, Jessica would just put her foot down and say no like she was their mom or something, leaving Ashley grumpy and Judy standing awkwardly on the sidelines.

Honestly, it drove Ashley nuts how much she tried to baby her. She was already 20! She could make her own decisions. She wasn't going to let her.

So, she waited until the two were asleep and snuck out. Adjusting a jacket, walking boots, and putting a wool cap over her long blonde hair, Ashley sneakily stepped outside of the cabin, and ventured forth to the woods.

Oh, the nostalgia she felt when seeing the tiny little lights of the fireflies flickering felt like a warm chimney. She had lost time of the number of times she collected the little things in a jar when she was little. Her blue eyes looked up at the sky, smiling brightly at the countless stars one could only see in the woods away from so much light pollution. She used to watch them so intently when growing up, hoping to catch a shooting star and make a wish.

A streak of light caught her eye, and she let out a soft gasp while her smile widened. There it was! Oh, she couldn't believe her luck. Ashley watched with fascination as the star kept trailing a long blue line behind it.

Huh, it... kept going, usually, they disappeared by now. But the shooting star kept going, in fact, it kinda looked a bit... *bigger*?

The shooting star disappeared behind the trees' canopy, and Ashley felt a small tremor followed by a faint rumbling noise in the distance.

Her mouth formed an 'O' in surprise. No way... a meteorite!

Looking back at the house, far enough from that it was still a bit of a walk back, she quickly decided to check it out. If Jessica had woken up now, she'd never heard the end of it, and she wouldn't have been able to check it out!

She raced through the trees, an excited grin stretching her lips from side to side. The sight of broken and uprooted trees showed her she was going in the right direction. Ashley noted a large divot on the ground, enough to fit two pick-up trucks inside.

Her eyes shone with amazement at the sight of the meteorite. The space rock lay there in the hole it dug up as though it hadn't traveled all across space, just to end up on their little planet. She carefully slid down the hole and approached, finding it odd that the rock wasn't emitting heat.

"Wow..." She muttered as she tentatively reached out with her hand, slowly placing her fingertips over its cracked surface. It was cold, encouraging her to put her entire palm on it. "So cool"

Ashley was so caught up with the fact she was touching a rock from outer space, that she never stopped to consider the potential danger of the situation. Didn't worry too much about why the meteorite was cold to touch, if it was dangerous in any way... or if anything dangerous was *living* inside it. After all, such things were the stuff of fiction.

Yet microscopic, and very much *alive*, things surged from the meteorite and into her skin as soon as she made contact, finding a new perfect place to settle inside her.

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Ugh, much as she had the trek of a lifetime, staying up so late had its consequences. Ashley woke up tired, groggy, and more than a little sore. There was a heaviness to her limbs that

kept her movements stiff and her joints aching along with that burning sensation behind the eyes that came when one hadn't had enough sleep.

A cup of coffee and she'd be right as rain, Ashley thought as she made her way to the kitchen. By the time she arrived, her sister was already up, sitting by the breakfast table, reading the news on her phone while holding a steaming cup. "Morning," Jessica said, barely looking up from her phone. Ugh, it annoyed her how impeccable her sister looked whenever she woke up. Clear voice, not a single sign of grogginess, her hair neatly tied in a low ponytail, her clothes smooth and pristine.

Whereas Ashley was still in her pajamas and looked like a shambling zombie, "Mornin'..." She muttered in return. She grabbed the coffee her sister had made and poured herself a cup.

"Well, you certainly slept in," Jessica asked, shifting her blue eyes over to her younger sister. Her tone a touch reproaching.

"I'm on vacation," Ashley replied irritably, "I'm allowed to..."

Jessica merely rolled her eyes and shook her head.

Then the door nearly slammed open, and in came their plus one for their stay. Judy was dressed in a tight sports bra and shorts, an iPhone strapped to her arm with the headphones dangling around her neck. A thin sheet of sweat coated her dark skin with a glistening tone, highlighting the faint bumps and lines of definition that indicated the presence of muscle. "Woof!" She panted, checking her pulse. "Ran a few laps around the lake. It was *great*" She hopped from one foot to the other, keeping the momentum of her run for a moment, making her curly hair bounce.

Some people found Judy's energy infectious, Ashley was not one of them.

Good grief how could someone start their day with so much energy?

Though Ashley couldn't deny the results, that fitness her friend had was *damn* amazing. Not full-on crossfit or weightlifter, but a lean and nicely fit runner's build. Sometimes Ashley wished she had one, but she didn't have the same dedication to training as Judy did.

"Better save some energy," Jessica said with a joking grin. "We still have to do our hike"

"Heh, just need a shower and a full meal and I'm ready to go"

"That's today?" Ashley replied with a drawl. "Fuck..."

"What's wrong, Ash?" Judy asked with concern in her voice. "You're looking... a bit pale"

"Hmm, you kinda are" Jessica mirrored her concern, taking a better look at her sister. "You've got bags under your eyes too. Did you not sleep well?"

"I'm fine," She replied, perhaps a bit more hoarsely than she would have liked. "Just... not in the mood for hiking today" She felt so sore...

"You might be catching a fever," Judy said, taking a step closer to her friend. "Maybe it'll be best if you lay down"

"Hang on, I packed a few tablets for this," Jessica swiftly went over to the bathroom to pick up said medicine. "Cold, headache, this should work with everything"

"I don't need it, I'm not sick" Ashley stubbornly refused.

"Don't argue with me, just take these" Her sister said commandingly, handing her a couple of pills which Ashley had no choice but to take. "We'll wait to see how you're feeling, and if you're not better we'll take you to the hospital"

"The hospital," Ashley said after swallowing them down. "Isn't that excessive?"

"You may have been bitten by a bug or something here. I'm not taking any chances" Jessica said. "Jessica and I will keep our hike around the lake, then we'll check on you once we're back. You *will* call me if something happens" She said in a tone that left no room for arguments. Despite Ashley having a *dozen* built up. "Understood?"

"...Fine" She sighed.

“Cheer up,” Judy, ever the positive one, smiled. “Maybe it’s just allergies, you’ll be alright in no time”

If it kept her sister from smothering her, then Ashley certainly hoped so.

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Night had fallen, and Ashley was not feeling good at all. In fact, she felt worse than ever. Her head was pounding, her body was burning up, she felt like her heart wanted to escape out of her throat. It felt like her head was spinning while her body sank like a stone in her bed. Ashley could barely string two thoughts together when Judy and Jessica, both greatly harried by her state, quickly decided to take her to a hospital.

She barely registered her own footsteps as the two held her arms, having quickly dressed her in a shirt, a jacket, a pair of loose pants, and sneakers. “She’s burning up” Judy muttered.

“It’s okay, Ash” Jessica tried to soothe her, “You’ll be okay, we’ll take you to a doctor and everything will be fine.” It felt like she was telling herself that more than her ill sister.

“Hmm, don’t...” Ashley muttered, not really knowing what she was trying to say. Her thoughts were a jumbled mess. Her vision was spotted, seeing blurry images of that... that meteorite from the other night.

As the two dragged her out through the front door Ashley’s dazed gaze looked up to the starry sky, lost in those countless little lights, before her attention was drawn to that great shining gentle orb that dwarfed all others.

When she stepped into the light of the moon on the cabin’s porch, it was like her feet had grown roots and dug *firmly*. Her sister and friend staggered, suddenly finding it *very* difficult to move her.

“What the...?” Judy muttered as she and Jessica stared at Ashley’s *stunned* expression, the light of the moon reflecting off her eyes. “Ash? Ash, what is it? Y-You okay?”

“Ashley?” Her older sister tried pulling her arm, but she only moved slightly. “What’s wrong?”

Ashley merely kept staring at the moon, feeling its light wash over her, triggering... *something*.

The microscopic 'guests' that had moved from the meteorite to her body had finished gestating, spreading through every corner of her body. Now all they needed was a jolt of energy, something to trigger them into action.

The celestial light of the moon, charged with the unique properties of the sun reflected off its surface, and filtered through the atmosphere, was just what they needed.

And so they began to make their host *evolve*.

The moonlight *burned*, and Ashley was in agony. She shuddered, her skin pulling so tightly she felt it was going to rip open. She groaned gutturally as she doubled over, holding her stomach, finding firmness where once there was none.

"Ashley!" Her sister was upon her, putting her arms on her in fright.

The touch, even through the clothes, blistered her sensitive skin and jolted her sensitive muscles with sudden pain.

"D-Don't touch me!"

Jessica was thrown back but a sudden display of force, landing on her butt on the porch as she was forced to stare at her sister. Not even Judy, fit as she was, dared go near Ashley after such a display.

Ashley groaned, squeezing her eyes shut as tears built in the corners. Her hands gripped the sides of her head, pulling locks of blonde hair as she took uneven steps out of the porch. God, it hurt. Everything hurt. Like a horrible *living* thing was borrowing under the skin, under the muscle, pulling everything in every direction and making her go through unbearable agony.

Her bones cracked, *stretching*. Her flesh *swelled* as it pulsed. Her limbs felt heavier, denser, *stronger*.

Her entire body broke itself apart, building itself from the ground up. A foreigner, *alien*, mutagenic power manifesting itself deep inside her, turning her into something more.

Her shoes were uncomfortably tight, and the cuffs of her pants hiked up to her calves as they tightened around them. The sea of her pants was riding something fierce while her waist expanded. Her shirt felt tighter by the second, and her jacket's sleeves receded, slowly revealing widening forearms.

"G-God...!" She cried out in desperation. "W-What's happening to me...?!"

A growl escaped her lips, part pain, part fury, part *thrill*. She didn't know where the last one came from, *why* she was feeling like that.

Why among all the pain, she found there was something to *enjoy* about all this.

Another sharp spark of pain, another shout/growl. Inhuman. Her legs buckled as the muscles *expanded* at an astonishing rate, making the pants groan in protest. Toes burst through her sneakers as the bridge of her feet rose through the material, tearing it apart. Calves burst at the seams as they widened beyond the confines of her ever-shrinking pants, the material looked almost painted on around the thighs as massive barrel-like quads flexed with power, making multiple muscle groups jump out like corded cables, snapping threat after threat, unveiling strained skin and veins underneath.

A large window opened in the rear, spread wider by her rising solid glutes, revealing the white material of her panties that was quickly being swallowed by said balls of steely muscle, pulling tighter and tighter over her increasingly wet folds.

Her nipples became painfully hard...

Another groan and her stomach *jutted out* shredded bags of strained muscle, locking against each other, competing for space as they clenched oh so hard in their superior flex. Pushing out muscle after muscle with the increasing width of her torso, wing-like lats spread out and ripped through the fabric so easily.

Ashley looked at her arms with quivering eyes, feeling the mass swell, tighten up, and split into so many muscle groups. The seams in her shoulders soon surrender to the onslaught of her ballooning shoulders, the jacket rips more and more until the remains look like a twisted spider-web of rags around her arms. Her *enormous* arms of unrivaled steely flesh, spilled from every direction as they snapped the threads, pushing the muscles outwards magnificently as she clenched her fists, exploding the material and making engorged veins rise to the surface.

Her back morphed into a shell of perfect *mountainous* muscle, a canvas of flesh where every deep striation was an artist's brushstroke. Imposing hilly traps rise to meet her jawline, outstanding vast dorsal muscles come into existence, screaming their arrival with the loud tearing of her jacket and shirt.

Her breasts, oh god her breasts... it's like they want to escape, they pull so fast and so hard at her shirt that they are swift to obliterate the front, pushed out by *thick* pectoral muscles of unsurpassed thickness. Vast shredded slabs of flesh, all interconnected by the long network of veins turning as large as hoses. Her breasts are *enormous*, the largest most beautiful breasts any woman could ever hope for, adorned on such an *amazonian* frame... it turns her into the epitome of beauty and strength combined. An amazon, a living legend...

Reflexively, Ashley cups one breast in curiosity. The action makes her moan, the pain subsiding as *delightful* pleasure replaces it, but not fully. Soft flesh slips between her fingers, a hard nipple brushes against them.

Ashley holds back a loud moan, feeling an approaching tide rush over her to her lower parts. Building up to something so intense, a flood she can't deny.

Once more by reflex, her other hand moves. It goes down to her folds to stem the flood... but it only ends up triggering it.

Ashley *moans*. She moans in the depth of night like a savage beast, hazy eyes staring up at the shining moon, while liquid pleasure spills all over her fingers. She rides out the most *powerful* orgasm of her entire life...

Ashley looks down at herself and sees a body that belongs to someone else. She was of average height, slim body, not athletic but healthy. This... *towering* bulk of rippling musculature is not her, it can't be her. She has no explanation as to what happened to her, just yesterday she was a normal woman, then the next day she feels so sick like she's about to die... and perhaps she did, in a way, the old Ashley was gone, replaced by this *amazon*.

She feels the temptation to *flex*, to explore this new body and feel its power. But Ashley is too confused, she tries to squash down that sensation, fearing that if she succumbed to it, she'd never return.

Instead, all she could do was look, and *marvel*.

"Oh my god..."

It took her a moment to realize two other voices joined her exclamation, she turned around and found herself looking down at her now much shorter sister and friend. Her thick pectorals at eye level with them, said eyes wide with staggering disbelief and another sensation Ashley couldn't quite place.

"You look..." Judy panted, her voice lower and huskier than Ashley had ever heard.

"*Incredible*," Jessica said... and Ashley was perturbed by how intensely her sister was looking at her.

They neared closer still, taking a large *whiff* of her body, shuddering as they did so, as though they were enjoying the musk of her sweat and the juices running down her legs. "And you smell so good, I..." Judy *moaned*, biting her lips as she unabashedly put her hands on Ashley's great bicep, larger than her friend's very head. "I can't believe how *fucking* amazing you look, Ash" Her eyes show intense *hunger*, "What I'd give for muscles like this...!"

Ash's words died in her mouth as Judy lunged her lips at the bicep. Feasting with sloppy kisses, lightly biting the hardened flesh and rolling her wet tongue all over the various lines of definition.

Oh god, Ashley thought as she watched her friend feverishly give her arm muscles a tongue bath. It was disturbing in so many ways, a breach in their friendship, something they should have never crossed. And yet... And yet Ashley couldn't push her away, she knew it'd be *easy* with her musculature, but... she didn't.

Why didn't she?

Then another pair of hands fondled her other arm, and Ashley felt a cold dread wash down her spine. The hands were eager, titillating, playful. One pinching the bulging flesh of her shoulder and bicep while the other hand was teasingly tapping the rows of shredded abdominal. Her stiff neck slowly turned... to see her sister's lust-fueled eyes stare at her muscles with sick desire.

"So powerful," Jessica licked her lips, "So sexy~"

Oh god.

No. No no no no no...

Anything but this.

Push her away, Ashley. Run, she told herself. Turn away and run, don't look back, leave before this horrible experience becomes even worse.

Why wasn't she running?!

Judy's hand cupped the underside of one breast, and Ashley stifled a moan.

No, Ashley's pupils quivered. *I don't want this, I don't, I don't...!* She *desperately* told herself, if she repeated it enough... she might even believe it.

The black-skinned woman groaned, pressing her body against Ash's titanic frame. "Ugh, you're making me so wet..."

Ashley was wet. Very much so...

"G-Girls, please..." She begged. But she wasn't sure what she was begging *for*.

For an end? For *release*?

"Don't be shy, *big* little sis" Jessica let out an uncharacteristic giggle as she *caressed* her own sister with a lover's care. "We'll treat you right. We just want..."

Her eyes settled on Ashley's hard nipple, pointing at her.

"A taste~"

Ashley let out a choked cry, as Jessica's mouth captured her nipple and *suckled*.

Wrong. Her mind shouted. *Wrong. Sinful. Sick. Taboo*. All the negative things she could think of with horror. And yet here her sister was, touching her, caressing her, *pleasuring* her with great delight.

And for all the might in her muscles... Ashley didn't have the strength to stop her.

Why? Because even if it was sickening, it also felt *so good*. Her body *clamored* for more, demanded more, wanted her sister to just *keep going*.

Ashley shuddered, eyelids fluttering a guttural moan ripping from her throat as Jessica's tongue kept rolling over her nipple, lightly nibbling with her teeth and then sucking for all her worth, pulling at the hardened nob while she mumbled and moaned around it. Her sister's breasts squished against her muscular body as those dexterous hands kept wandering and exploring.

Ashley bit her lip, her hands twitched as she fought the urge to put her hands on Jessica's head and encourage her. The feeling of her older sister *venerating* her like this was the sweetest aphrodisiac, it brought from her the most powerful arousal as her pussy kept dripping.

"J-Jessica..." She growled. "D-Don't..."

Jessica smiled up at her, her mouth still busy with its ministrations.

"D-Don't sto-"

Ashley *shouted*.

A new surge of pleasure overwhelmed her.

Delivered by the presence of lips and a tongue on her lower regions.

In the middle of her euphoria and inner turmoil, Judy had fallen to her knees, caressing those mighty legs while burying her head in Ashley's wet core. Her tongue lapped wildly at the folds, sending *shockwaves* of euphoric pleasure through every pore of her body, white-hot flashes obscured her vision as Ashley's hips buckled repeatedly. Pleasure, so much pleasure washing over her, overwhelming her. *Worshipped* by these two women, her friend and her sister, made the last threads of control finally snap.

She couldn't contain it, she *didn't* want to hold back any longer.

Ashley put her hand behind Judy's head, urging her deeper, and *howled* in pleasure as stream after stream of ecstasy flowed from her folds and into Judy's awaiting mouth.

Judy collapsed with her back to the ground, heaving with a silly smile on her face, the hand underneath her pants' waistband indicated she had pleased herself while servicing her friend.

As she rode off the waves of her second orgasm, Ashley felt an undisputed sense of pride, that her body inspired such lust in them.

Jessica finally stopped her ministrations, looking at Judy with a coy smile as her fingers trailed down Ashley's abs, inching toward her spent sex. "Is it my turn now~?"

Ashley let out an animal-like noise, grabbing her sister by the arms and easily lifting her off the ground. "I got something better in mind for you..." She said, much to her sister's eagerness.

She set Ashley down in front of a tree, and hooked a couple of fingers on her jacket and pants... and they were swiftly torn from her body with a single tug. Ripping the clothes off her *beautiful* sister with ease was such a turn-on, even after cuming so recently, she still found it in herself to remain *highly* aroused.

She salivated at the sight of the naked body, small, lithe, perky. Ashley knew she wanted it, she *needed* it.

So she laid her claim by first slamming her lips upon her sister's, this one placing her arms around her bulking neck, deepening the passionate kiss while Ashley slowly lifted her and pinned her against the tree's cold rough bark, adjusting her legs so she'd be encircling her muscular waist tightly.

Ashley breathed hot breath into Jessica's quivering face. "You're mine now" She growled roughly.

And *drove* her hips against Jessica's, slamming their sexes together.

Her hips gyrated in an endless motion, grinding their sexes together in a lustful union while breasts rubbed against each other, hardened nipples digging into soft flesh. Jessica cried out in pleasure, scratching her sister's imposing back with her nails, losing herself in the throes of passion.

Ashley kept grunting ferally, dimly aware that she was fucking her own sister and loving *every single second of it*. There was no longer any concept of right or wrong in her mind, only the pursuit of pleasure, just what she wanted and nothing more. Her thoughts were consumed by the need to overwhelm others with her strength and dominate them in her mighty embrace, while her gloriously shredded figure made them surrender in body and soul.

Much like she was doing with her sister, she grinned savagely as she looked at her face twisting in delicious agony. Never again would she see that disapproving stare, or hear that controlling tone. Her dear 'big' sis was now hers to do as she pleased, to shower each other mutually with affection, and pleasure each other endlessly in incestuous unions of their flesh.

"Fuck!" Her shrill cries were music to her ears, "F-Fuck!"

Ash grinned, never stopping in her thrusting. "Feeling good?" She flexed her chest, pushing her breasts against Jessica's a little further. "You like having this *amazonian* body pressing against you? Feeling how easily I, your *little sis*, can take you?" She leaned in, and gave Jessica's face a good lick, from her jaw to her temple. "You're mine now~"

Jessica whimpered, "G-Gonna cum...!" She squeezed her eyes shut and trembled, "Y-You're gonna make me cum!"

Ashley shuddered with excitement and rising pleasure. "Ugh, give me a moment" Her own pleasure rose, the heat from the friction exploded and spread through her muscular frame. Feeling her orgasm drawing near, she gave her sister permission, "There, you can cum now~"

And boy she did. Jessica *moaned* to high heaven like an animal in heat, the love juices from her sex spilling all over Ashley's, while her own release mingled with sister's, intermingling in an *erotic* mix that filled each other's bodies. Her sister shuddered, her body wrecked by unrelenting tides of pleasure.

Ashley kissed her fully on the lips, and Jessica's moans reverberated inside her mouth. Oh what a delicious feeling it was, to have her sister's howls of pleasure continue within her. They kissed passionately, desperately, holding each other tightly in this loving embrace.

Then something caught her attention, Ashley pulled away from the kiss, Jessica's lips trailing after her and settling upon her neck and chest. There was a sound, a moan, guttural and deep, along with the sound of fabric straining.

There on the ground, she saw Judy, just where she had left her after that memorable cunnilingus. She was heaving, her chest rising up and down violently, her feet and hands all pointing upwards to the sky... as her body *swelled*.

Ashley's eyes widened in disbelief and *excitement*. For Judy's muscles were growing at an astonishing rate just like hers had. Pants tightened around corded legs while her shoes were unraveling, the sleeves' cuffs lifting and tightening around the widening calves, threads tearing over the expanding quads.

Biceps tore through the sleeves, creating long rips that spread further as the muscles grew. Flawless dark skin striated magnificently as the muscle groups came into existence, Judy's already fit physique surpassing its previous limits and ascending to a higher state of muscle. She was turning into something *magnificent*.

Ashley couldn't keep the silly smile off her lips as she watched Judy's breasts tear through her shirt with a gasp, her friend's muscles unraveled her clothes, reducing them to tatters as they fell off her like a butterfly shedding its cocoon. She arched her back, thrusting her hips in the air as she experienced another powerful orgasm, the last remnant of her attire disintegrating as she was left fully in the nude.

"Oh god..." Jessica muttered.

"Oh my~" Ashley purred.

Judy slowly stood up, an amazon in the flesh much like Ashley, giving them a delightful view of her back muscles and that toned derriere of hers, so hard you could bounce a quarter off them. Judy looked down at herself, at her enormous muscles, and slowly turned to them with a feral smile pretty similar to the one Ashley was sporting.

“Oh *fuck yeah*,” Judy growled, bringing her arms down in a mighty most muscular that caused her entire thorax to pulsate and swell from the effort, with hose-like veins throbbing hypnotically as her muscles rippled. The juices flowed freely between her thighs.

Still holding her sister close, Ashley walked up to Judy with intrigue and hunger. “Now how did this happen~?”

“Whatever happened to you,” Judy said with a husky voice, “you must have passed on to me” She slowly turned to the side, grabbing her wrist in a side-chest pose. “I’m *not* complaining~”

“You did eat me good there,” Ashley chuckled. “Guess you just needed to get a taste~” She held her sister in front of her, and Judy quickly breached the distance by pressing her tits against Jessica, suspending her in the air by pinning her from both sides as the amazons caressed each other’s muscles. “I liked the idea of being the alpha around here... But now I don’t think I’ll mind having another amazon around”

Jessica squirmed and moaned.

Judy grinned, “I don’t think it’ll be just the two of us”

Jessica’s body felt... harder, heavier.

Oh. Of course, Ashley realized.

She had fucked Jessica good, her juices had flowed into her sister’s sex enough for whatever ‘condition’ she had to also be passed on to her.

Judy leaned in and gave Jessica a tender kiss on the forehead, “Welcome to the club, darling” She smiled as Jessica began to grow.

As her sister soon joined them in this new state of being, Ashley began to salivate at the possibilities of what their lives would be like now. But for now, she wanted to get lost in the throes of mind-numbing ecstasy with her fellow sisters in muscle and go completely wild under this moonlight craze.