

(**Warning:** This story contains female muscle, muscle worship, graphic sexual content, displays of dominant behavior and obsession, and taboo incestuous elements)

After undergoing extensive training, numerous enhancements and boosters, and receiving a vast amount of information downloaded into her brain through virtual reality indoctrination, Lexi considered herself a top-of-the-line baseline human, the pinnacle of human potential. With muscles corded into steel cables and the extensive knowledge of multiple combat techniques, she had been transformed into a powerful force. She'd even consider herself a super soldier.

After all, she could bench press her own weight, work out for hours through the most grueling and intensive training, her stamina was superior to even the most experienced runners. Her mother's forced methods were aimed at turning her into the pinnacle of excellence, the successor she always wanted for her company, her legacy.

Lexi thought herself mighty, having learned from her trainers and the VR sessions.

She discovered she had been dead wrong.

Lexi was not mighty, peak-of-human-potential did not compare to those who have achieved levels beyond humanity. Her mother was the prime example, the ultimate expression of divinity in human flesh. A goal she thought herself close to reaching, even if the size of her mass did not match her yet.

And now, fighting Doctor Freya's daughter, she understood there was a far larger gap than she could have imagined.

"Come on!" Kate shouted, beckoning her to fight. "Is that all you can do?!"

Her fists came at the speed of a locomotive and hit with the impact of one. The defense Lexi raised by using her arms as a shield faltered under such heavy blows. She was forced back under each monstrous strike, feeling her limbs quake under the onslaught.

As Lexi kept up her kickboxing stance, a technique refined into her from the VR training, she couldn't help but compare herself with Kate once more. Her technique was almost professional, yet Kate fought with the savagery of a street brawler, driven by pure instinct and brutal efficiency. The larger mass on the blonde girl made her feel... jealous, inadequate. Even

after all the arduous training, all the chemicals pumped into her, she still hadn't reached this level.

Kate's mass was the product of a mad desire, created by the equally mad scientist that was her mother.

Perhaps there were similarities between the two she could appreciate, both were products of their overbearing mothers... but Kate had sought this from the beginning.

And that made her more dangerous; she was *far* more motivated than Lex.

"All those muscles and you can't be bothered to put up a proper fight?!" Kate shouted, her naked body rippling with muscles as she forced them to flex. "What are you even training for, you pampered bitch?!"

Lexi gritted her teeth with great force, her fists clenched so tightly her knuckles popped. The action made her arm muscles *jump* under the sleeves of the tracksuit. Feeling the need to hold her ground, show this upstart what she was made of, Lexi brought down her arms in a most muscular pose, the sudden swell of hardened muscle bulging out made her sleeves *explode*, baring the straited skin that throbbed with veins as she roared in a primal challenge.

Kate grinned, "It's a start at least!" She roared back.

And the two charged at each other.

Lexi was not going to give even a single inch; her rage was pure, burning like the sun. Her strength was real and mighty; she carried within her power like she had never felt before in her life. Yet still her blows...

With each fist that landed on Kate's cheek, every punch to her stomach, she merely smiled savagely and cried out: "Yes, more!"

She was not *hurting* her, not physically, not in any way that mattered.

Yet Kate unleashed such devastating strength on her, such ferocity...

A hook across the face sent her staggering back, and the blonde grabbed onto her jacket and pulled her back in, tearing a piece of it in the process and revealing her tight sports bra. Lexi's vision shifted from side to side as the blows kept coming, her skin bruising and her flesh hurting under the impact of Kate's knuckles.

So much power, so much ferocity. She fought like a woman possessed. Overcome by the power of her muscles, all she wanted was to test her strength and revel in her glory. She fought for its own sake, and that made her perhaps more dangerous.

Even though Lexi fought with her pride on the line, and with the future of this company in jeopardy due to Freya's plans, she felt doubt. She felt insecure, she felt she wasn't... enough.

Not when little by little, she lost ground to the large young amazon, who kept wailing on her like a bloodthirsty beast, tearing her clothes more and more as the fight progressed.

Almost naked, with her tracksuit lying almost in tatters, Lexi attempted a desperate move. She threw herself at Kate, circling her powerful arms over the young woman's great frame, attempting to subdue her in a lock. Her success was... minimal. Not only did Kate's larger body mass play an advantage in her favor to keep Lexi's arms from locking too tightly around her, but it was clear the strength of her arms was not subdued in the least.

"Mmmmm!" She bit her lips, throwing her head back, and let out a muffled *moan*. Was this bitch *getting off* on this? "I like that you play rough!"

She wiggled in her grasp, causing their breasts to rub against each other. Her voluptuous orbs moved up and down over her own bosom. The brush of their soft flesh was... ugh, fuck why did it feel pleasant to her?! Amidst all the sweat, the pain, and the adrenaline, why did that motion... arouse her?!

Worst still, Kate's hardening nipples, they 'hooked' over the fabric of her torn bra, and pulled it down with the jostling of her breasts, removing the obstacle and allowing for more direct contact of their nipples.

Which sent sparks of pleasure through Lexi's body.

The company heir bit back a moan, unwilling to show weakness, refusing to accept that this experience had such an effect on her body.

Kate grinned, and her arms circled Lexi's waist, pulling her closer and making sure she would not end their struggle or pull away. She stared so intently into Lexi's brown eyes, the blonde's smile grew more devilish by the second...

"What are you-?!"

Kate locked their lips together, and Lexi's eyes widened. She let out a muffled cry that reverberated into Kate's mouth, the latter's tongue darted to explore and wrestle down the half-Russian, half-Japanese girl's appendage, taste its wet warmth...

Freya, watching all this unfold, chuckled as she pinched a hardened nipple under her blouse.

Lexi tried to resist, but Kate held her in place, her advance was unrelenting, and part of Lexi did not find it in herself to cease this... invasion. Then Kate took it further by placing her leg between Lexi's strong quads, her knee... O-Oh lord, her knee.

Lexi moaned in Kate's mouth as the knee brushed against wet folds through her underwear. So slow and masterful, knowing the right tempo to stimulate her...

Kate parted momentarily, chuckled breathlessly, and licked her cheek and neck. "So wet, for me?" She nibbled on the muscles of her bulging neck. "Yeees, just for me~"

Part of her wanted to succumb, to accept this sensation and let pleasure wash over her. But Lexi's pride would not allow it, no. If Kate was so determined to inflict this pleasure on her as a sort of victory, then Lexi was more than happy to respond in kind.

She put her own leg between her rival's muscular thighs, and *flexed*, grinding the muscles against Kate's naked sex and slicking her shredded mass with her juices.

Kate shuddered, beaming with pleasure. "Now you're getting into it!"

Their fight continued; it was still a violent clash, a frantic dance of the bodies, only it wasn't their fists that did the talking. They ground their bodies together, using their limbs to pleasure the

other and stimulate every zone in their bodies that would explode into waves of electric ecstasy coursing through their spines.

The goal was still beating their opponent into submission, but this time it'd be achieved by seeing who could make the other climax first.

Freya watched as the fruits of her labor, her powerful daughter, frantically gave it her all to make the heir crumble, weakening her defenses with each thrust of her hips and the rough squeezes of her hand over the steely buttocks. More and more, Lexi felt the pleasure build up, pooling inside her and shifting into a force that would soon explode unless she controlled herself, unless she brought Kate to her knees first.

She did not pull her punches, grabbing one of her breasts and guiding the nipple into her mouth, suckling it. "Oh YES!" Kate cried out in pleasure, responding with a particularly swift brush of her muscular thigh between Lexi's folds, drawing a stream of pleasure that nearly morphed into a small leak.

"Yeah!" Kate cried out with a maddened chuckle, moving her hips back and forth against the movement of Lexi's knee, keeping up the tempo of her own leg's ministrations against the dark-haired woman. "Give it to me!"

Lexi clenched her teeth, fighting back a shrill moan that wanted to erupt from her lips. At this point, it would be her body that'd give up first. Her muscles, for all their strength, could not save her here. They could not preserve her dignity as she felt more of her willpower wash away with trickles of pleasure running down her inner thighs and over Kate's legs.

Please hold on, please hold on. She begged her soaping sex, needing to preserve this last thread of pride she had left.

Yet the thread snapped, violently and fiercely, as she finally climaxed. Desperate moans came unbidden as her body seized with a world-shaking shudder, her vision clouded while her eyes went cross-eyed. Pleasure the likes she hadn't felt in so long hit her with the force of a thunderbolt...

Her body tilted back, and Kate's followed. The two hit the floor with a loud thud, and there on the cold, sterile tiles of the lab, her rival fucked her.

Lexi wanted the narrative to change, that she fought back, that this was unwanted, that she would have done everything in her power to resist... But the truth was she held *tightly* to Kate's shoulders, digging her nails over her dorsal muscles and massive shoulders, wrapped a leg around her waist, and kept her entrance spread for Kate to pile drive her hips with continuous motions, each thrust carrying with it the strength of a jackhammer.

Kate fucked her like there was no tomorrow, and Lexi lay there clamoring for more, *needing* the weight of her rival's enormous muscular frame on top of her, feeling the hard muscles press and grind against her own, the soft, ample breasts molding against each other...

Kate threw her head back, growling gutturally as her climax took root, spilling her release all over Lexi's sex and letting the fluids merge. The two panted heavily, bodies drenched in so much sweat that it could eventually form a puddle underneath them.

"Mmm..." She cooed in satisfaction, looking down at Lexi and trailing a finger over her wet cheek. "I knew you wanted this. Just didn't know you needed it that *bad*," She kissed her. The gesture was gentle and soft; she didn't need to put any strength or spirit behind it, she had won after all.

Lexi could not retaliate; she was too exhausted and humiliated.

A slow, methodical clapping was heard, and Freya entered her field of vision. She smirked at Lexi's defeated figure, "No matter how much we train you, how much chemicals we pump into you... Your efforts will never surpass my genius. Even your mother will be forced to acknowledge it."

In that moment, Lexi's anger for the woman eclipsed the rage she felt for her daughter.

"Well done, darling," She complimented her child, the same way one would a pet, Lexi thought. Kate got back up to her feet, and the two embraced. She sighed happily into her mother's arms while this one stroked her immense back up and down. "You've succeeded all expectations."

"Thank you, mom. For making me like this," she said with supreme gratitude and almost fanatical devotion. "Do you think... I can become even bigger than Miss Alissa?" She sounded so hopeful.

Freya's smile was ambitious, full of mad avarice. "The sky's the limit now... I'll turn you into the greatest specimen humans have ever seen. My greatest work"

The sound Kate made had no term, like a laugh, sigh, and moan all at the same time. Full of pure elation at the prospect of becoming even bigger than her idol. She was filled with so much excitement that she launched herself at her mother's lips, who kissed her back with just as much vigor and hunger.

Lexi's vision became blurry, her heavy eyelids slowly closing the window of consciousness. The last thing she saw was Kate helping rip the clothes off her mother, as the two engaged in a frenzied make-out, moaning as their muscular limbs fondled their sensitive breasts and innermost regions...

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Lexi woke up to a nightmare. She was strapped to the damn chair again, the skintight suit strapped on her, feeling more like a straitjacket with how the manacles on the armrests kept her in place. Not that she had much strength to fight back right now after her defeat...

Defeat... the word tasted like ashes. And she had to live knowing she was so thoroughly beaten down by that maniac and her upstart daughter.

The humiliation would have been punishment enough... were it not for the sight of her enormous mother standing before her, casting her judgment through a reproaching glare.

Lexi wanted to melt into the chair, disappear from the world before facing her mother's wrath.

"All my gifts, all the opportunities I gave you," She muttered, shaking her head from side to side. "And yet you could not beat a whelp, who by all rights should not have *won*. Not against my flesh and blood"

Lexi pursed her lips.

"Have you nothing to say?"

"...She was bigger than me."

"Bigger," Alissa repeated. "But not greater. Before I became the goddess you see know I had to defeat enemies *far* larger than me. And I overcame, because I knew I was mighty, and I knew how to tap into that power."

She paced around, her arms tightly locked behind her back. The business blouse was so tight around her that it looked like it might rip with how tense she was. "No matter the lessons I drill into your head, no matter the training I put you through...!"

She paused, taking a deep breath. The way her torso inflated made a few threads audibly snap.

"You still refuse to understand."

"That maniac Freya..." Lexi raised her voice with some struggle; it was raspy and dry like her throat. "Pumped her daughter with new serum variants, she's *growing* an army right under your nose."

"Yes, the situation was called to my attention now." Her mother said, her tone distant as a flurry of emotions, like anger and betrayal, flashed through her eyes. "Obviously, I can't allow such a thing to go unpunished... But I can see the benefits of her secret project."

What?

"Which is why I've made a certain arrangement with the good doctor," Ever the pragmatist, her mother talked about the outright plots to *dethrone* her like a business transaction. "I don't want to waste her genius, but it can be 'guided' provided the right incentive."

"What are you saying?"

"...Her daughter defeated you soundly, even with all your training. Goes to show how powerful someone can become with those new serums of hers." A ghost of a smile formed on her lips. "That Kate girl, she has potential... perhaps more than you"

Tears of humiliation threatened to spill, but Lexi held them back. "You wouldn't." She hissed. Not after everything she went through, everything she had to overcome!

Her mother's massive frame loomed over her as she bent over until their faces were inches apart. "Here's how it's gonna go: You, your trainers, and every required assistant will be transferred to another facility where your training regime will *double*. And in turn, I expect to see *triple* the results, you understand? Or I'll have to mentor a new heir for my dynasty, either that Kate girl, or another of Doctor Freya's test subjects," She shrugged her massive shoulders. "I'd rather not dispose of them if they can be of use."

Bastard... how could she cast her aside, threaten her to take everything from her, after all she put her through?

Alissa sighed, the smallest bits of regret and motherly concern forming on her face for a minute. "I really didn't want things to go this way, and I hope, *truly hope*, you become what you're meant to be... I truly do not want to hand control over everything we have built to anyone else. But you *need* to be a fighter, a champion. Only a goddess can lead Hippolyta."

She planted a soft kiss on her forehead.

"Be that goddess, my child."

Then she left, leaving her alone strapped to the chair. Alone with her thoughts, her shame.

Then the visor was put on her, and the screen came alive to a live feed showing Kate, now wearing a blue leotard, standing in one of the training rooms over a matted floor. Her mother soon appeared in the frame, and the bitch who defeated her looked up in *awe* at her idol.

"*I want to see how you defeated my daughter,*" Her mother said, her voice firm and strong. Then, with a simple spread of her legs and arms, she reduced her clothing to tatters, unveiling her godlike physique fully. Kate shuddered, looking like she wanted to masturbate so badly. "*Now*"

Lexi was forced to see as her mother defeated and *subjugated* Kate with far greater speed than when Kate had defeated *her*. The suit stimulated her, sending waves of pleasure as she watched the titanic woman pin the budding amazon to the ground, and fuck her with a supreme display of dominance.

Through the tears of shame and pleasure streaming down her face, Lexi swore her revenge. Nothing, *no one*, would take her rightful heritage from her. She'd become the largest, the

strongest, the most powerful of them all. As the orgasm ripped through her body, Lexi cried out in ecstasy and rage.

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Her mother's choice for the new training ground was deliberate. A repurposed military base abandoned in the middle of the desert, where the blistering heat and terrain provided new types of obstacles and opportunities to become stronger.

The suit felt like a second skin as the scorching rays bore down on her head with all their fury. Yet it was her own burning anger that helped her push through, gritting her teeth with a snarl. The rope pulled tight as she dragged the multitude of dry wooden logs over the terrain, combing through the rock and dirt and flattening the ground on their path.

She ran with this ungodly weight dragging behind her for almost an *hour* now. Pushing beyond the limits of human potential. Her arms swung back and forth, heavier and larger than they've ever been as the new dose of chemicals settled into her body and made themselves home.

Even Freya, as she checked the data every day, hoping to see her fail, could not understand why her body was reacting with even greater compatibility than before. It did not make any logical sense. She saw her future in jeopardy as this was not the easy victory she expected from her mother's bet.

Kate didn't care; she merely watched her with a delighted smile, eager to see her rival become larger and more powerful so she could get a proper match.

Her lap ended, and Lexi unbuckled the ropes around her. The assistants rushed in, peeling the suit from her as the sweat-caked skin basked in the scorching sunlight at last. Already overheated, she did not even flinch, merely snatching a water bottle and drinking from it greedily.

"...Good progress today," Freya said, her face sour as though she had sucked a lemon. "I'm sure your mother will be *pleased*."

Lexi did not even turn to face her, merely walking past in her sweaty nude state, ignoring the assistants trying to bring her clothes as her bare foot stepped over the scalding ground and concrete. She let her new, larger muscles bask in the light.

Kate grinned at her and licked her lips.

Lexi felt a moment of surging fury, one that might make her snap and lash out... but not yet, she was not ready. She merely swallowed it down, kept walking toward her room, she'd work through her stress another way...

The base was large, with multiple blocky utilitarian buildings filling the perimeter. And while still highly advanced regarding the equipment available to them, R&D was not this place's focus. HF had purchased it from the military and used it as a training camp for their own security forces. In essence, the base's purpose had not changed; only now, it did not train soldiers to serve their country; it trained women to serve the company's goal of female supremacy.

The culture in the base was very 'spartan', from the communal showers to the brutal training regimes. She watched large women barking orders at rows of younger women who engaged in hour-long training sessions, former military ladies who had found a greater calling among their ranks.

She passed by one of the courtyards where a sergeant with a green cap, shades, a tight grey top, and camo pants tore into one of the more recent recruits, verbally hurling all manner of insults as she struggled to squat a massive set of weights on her back.

"I bet your mom cries herself to sleep knowing she gave birth to such a pussy! Do I need to go to her house and show her what a real woman is like?! You'll hear her calling *me* 'mommy' all day and night!"

The young girl cried out, tears streaming down her face as she fought through the pain, standing up straight even with the full weight of the bar bearing down on her. The leggings *exploded* under the swell of fibrous meat sticks for legs.

She let the bar fall and punched the sergeant across the face, knocking down her hat and glasses. She did not appear remorseful or even afraid of her actions, even as her fellow trainees muttered among themselves. The chemicals in her bloodstream that were turning her into an amazon induced quite a bit of rage, and this was her breaking point.

The sergeant slowly looked back, and a savage grin formed on her lips. "That's more like it..." A tearing sound was heard, and the tight shirt unraveled completely, revealing a thick, muscular frame that put even the most seasoned bodybuilders to shame. "Show me what you've got!"

Lexi ignored the scene as the trainer and trainee lunged for each other in a furious brawl. This happened often enough that she knew it'd end up with a session of furious rage-fucking in the sergeant's quarters.

She kept walking naked into the main barracks, passing by a few women of varying sizes who eyed her from top to bottom. A lot of them possessed similar builds to her, muscular frames of impressive size filled tight shirts, while others chose to wear revealing shorts or just walk around in their underwear.

She passed by a trio of the jarheads, led by a buzz-cut woman who had an annoyingly larger body than hers. She smirked, looking at her like she was easy prey. "Here comes the princess, heard anyone who takes her down gets the keys to the kingdom" The other two giggled as buzz-cut blocked her way, looking down at her. "How about it, cutie? You and I tussle around a few matches? Maybe I'll give your mommy dearest what she's been waiting for. I bet you'll even li-"

Lexi did not let her finish those words. She slammed her against the wall with enough strength to crack it, and furiously sealed their lips with a searing kiss.

Buzz-cut did not know how to react, other than moan into Lexi's kiss. Her offensive was unrelenting, not giving her a single second to recover as she delivered fast-burning pleasure with ruthless efficiency as she pressed their bodies together, grinding over the fabric of her clothes. She shoved her hand down Buzz-Cut's pants and pressed two digits up her suddenly wet snatch, moving them back and forth until the muscular woman was putty in her grasp, moaning and heaving heavily.

Then, as abruptly as it had started, Lexi ended it.

The jarhead looked so shaken and confused, not knowing if she should be angry at Lexi for this... or because she stopped.

"If that's the best you can offer," Lexi grunted, licking the juices clean of her fingers. "I'll pass. I've eaten side-dishes that tasted better than you"

Her victory uncontested, Lexi kept walking, hearing the jarhead behind her suddenly rage in indignation and humiliation. The other two tried to calm her down, but instead found themselves acting as the new pleasure toys to bring the release denied by Lexi.

This dumb bull was not the first, and she would not be the last.

Lexi finally entered her room. While amenities were still afforded to her, they were nowhere near as luxurious as her suit in the company HQ. Though it was a 5-star hotel room compared to the barracks on the base, she could say that much.

One of her maids was present in her room. Miri, straight-laced black hair and blue eyes, looked back in surprise at her mistress's sudden arrival. "Oh. G-Good afternoon, miss. How was-?"

"Shower," Lexi said commandingly, walking past her. "Now"

Miri shuddered and swiftly removed her clothing, following her mistress into the (admittedly well-sized for a military base) bathroom.

The heiress sighed as she stood under the showerhead, its cooling droplets almost forming steam as they landed upon her hot, muscular frame. She dragged her hands over her face, pulling her increasingly wet locks back, and rested her large arms on the wall and the transparent shower door, leaning forward as she let the cool rain refresh every bit of her muscular frame.

Soon enough, delicate yet experienced hands trailed over her back and began working the knots. She sighed in relief and pleasure as Miri got to work, almost pressing her now naked body against hers.

"...They keep challenging me," She muttered, using this moment not to show vulnerability, but to vent her frustrations. She'd never appear weak before anyone, much less women of such small size as her maids. Her 'companions' needed her to be this enormous, immovable figure, towering and impervious to any harm. "Even with all my progress, they still see me as a target."

"Fools stare at a mountain and think only to climb it," She said, the eloquence and wisdom in her voice only slightly hampered by her breathy tone filled with arousal as she trailed her fingers over the enormity of Lexi's back. "It is because of your power that they challenge you."

"Hmph," She huffed and turned around. She pretty much shadowed the maid with her superior height and width. The ample breasts, supported by thick slabs of pectoral meat,

remained perky and almost at eye level with Miri. Her lips trembled, wanting to suckle on the erect knobs. "So, I'm just a totem pole?"

"You're an icon," Miri breathed out. "So large and powerful, and you've not even at your summit."

Smiling approvingly, Lexi leaned down and flexed one of her arms, brandishing a bicep that split into a ridged peak. So large it was the size of her maid's head. "Your words are appreciated. Here," She moved it closer to her face. "You've earned a taste."

Mimi all but threw herself at the mount of flesh, grasping it with both hands, caressing it with a desperation as her lips puckered and planted a plethora of kisses over its striated skin. She breathed deeply to take in her scent, and the still lingering musky flavor under the shower's rain. Soft gasps came from her as she kissed the separation between bicep and arm, as well as the peak, trailing her hands over the triceps and licking the formidable muscles.

"You're magnificent," She muttered breathlessly. "So powerful, so huge."

Lexi breathed out in pleasure, her nipples hardening even more. "That's it... Now taste me." She held her breast forward, letting her intentions be clear.

Miri slowly left the mighty bicep and inched closer to the bosom, placing her small hands over Lexi's core, feeling her shredded abdominals and the firmness of her wide lats, pulling herself closer to the nipple. "My lady, my queen, my hmf." Her voice became muffled as she engulfed the large nipple in her mouth.

Lexi shuddered, growling slightly as she bit her lip, enjoying how Miri's tongue danced all over the hard flesh. She lapped and nibbled over the nipple, savoring her mistress and feasting on her strength. Her head bobbed back and more, making the breast wiggle with her ministrations as she ravenously.

Lexi grinned in joy, licking her lips as waves of pleasure washed over her. She tenderly ran her fingers over her little maid's locks, lowering until she grabbed a hold of her breast and squeezed; it fit perfectly in her palm.

Then she reached even lower and grabbed her buttocks, easily lifting her and pinning her against the wall. Miri gasped as the amazonian body pressed so tightly, she instinctively

wrapped her legs over Lexi's muscular waist, wrapping securely over muscular glutes. Lexi did not even have to say the words for her darling maid to offer herself fully.

Lexi gyrated her hips, brushing their sexes together in a grind of sensuous electricity and sharp pangs of pleasure. Her gasps and moans were an utter delight to her ears as she brought the smaller woman to the throes of pleasure with minimal effort on her part. Such was the erotic nature of her muscular build, the one that drove Miri wild, causing her to spasm and paw desperately over the humongous muscles.

But Lexi was not so focused on her task that she missed the bathroom door opening, even amidst the cries of pleasure from her maid and the water running. She turned her head, never stopping her thrusts, to stare at her other maid, Mimi, bearing a stash of clothes and an expression that screamed jealousy. "Your clothes... milady," She said, sending a glare to her twin, who merely glared back as her body twitched under Lexi's thrusts. "Custom fitted again"

"Ahh, good. Hmpf." She grunted. "Give me a moment."

A few more thrusts with greater force than usual, and Miri came fiercely into her grasp.

Lexi huffed a breath and set her maid down on the corner of the shower to recover. "Still not finished with my shower, however," She grinned deviously at Mimi, who shuddered under her gaze. "Why don't you help finish what your sister started?"

Miri stared up at her beloved master as she blatantly invited her sister into the shower with them. Of course, Mimi's maid uniform was on the floor so fast it was almost like she had leaped out of it.

Lexi had Mimi go through the same ministrations and words of adoration her sister did, once more fueling her need for superiority and letting her bask in how much control she had over them. The sisters competed for her affections, each seeking to be their mistress's favorite. And although Lexi had enough affection for her two loyal followers, always rewarding their devotion, it was fun to keep them competing.

As she fucked Mimi into orgasm, she felt her own climax unravel between her wet folds. This time, she grunted more fiercely as the streams of pleasure sank into Mimi's folds, much to the young woman's cries of utter ecstasy.

The half-Japanese woman sighed with relief, throwing her head back. "That's it..." She sank to the floor, placing her back against the wet wall tiles while nestling the exhausted Mimi against her breasts. Miri crawled into her lap as well, nuzzling against the pectoral and soft bosom, planting gentle kisses over the wet skin. The twin maids slowly caressed and kissed the powerful, uncaring that their naked frames almost entangled. "Do not be greedy, my dears. There is plenty of me for both of you."

She grasped their chins, staring at their pleasure-addled eyes, filled with so much love and adoration for their mistress.

"You're a treasure to this amazon," She grinned. "My darlings..."

And kiss each of them on the lips, a slow, tender gesture that conveyed her gratitude for their loyalty while rewarding her faithful followers.

"Now, how about you start getting along okay?" She grinned, turning their heads so they'd be facing each other. "Sisters should love each other."

The two stared into equally blue eyes, their cognition all but shattered as their mistress's will directed them.

"Kiss," She commanded

And she didn't even have to pull their heads together for the maids to lean closer and seal their lips together into a soft kiss. She played with their hair, prompting them to continue as their entangled limbs formed an embrace, caressing each other's frames over their lady's titanic build, and reaching into each other's innermost places.

Lexi smiled, basking in the power dynamics she had established with her darling maids.

Knowing it was just the start.

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Her trainers had been transferred to the new facility as well. Perhaps her mother saw something in them, a potential that could rival her own. Maybe she hoped they'd mutually

influence each other in this pursuit of greatness. Maybe she wanted to mold them and place them into higher positions within the foundation. Either because it was their job or because they had been promised something, her trainers did not relent. Her exercise remained challenging and thorough.

Far more so than before, even. But Lexi rose up to the challenge with a stern, determined expression etched into her features like marble, much like her body was similarly crafted from the purest material and turned into something beautiful.

This portion of the training was not like the others; it had honestly been covered by the VR set. Posing and pageantry had been drilled into her head by examining the multiple bodybuilders and athletes through the years, countless hours of videos, and hundreds of photographs to give her the knowledge on how to best display her musculature for an adoring crowd.

But that knowledge was ingrained, mechanical, it lacked passion and soul. Something vital for bodybuilding.

Her trainer was a master in the subject, despite her young age. Yujin Jeong was a lovely Korean woman of short hair, flawless features, a soft, angular face bereft of any blemishes. Her bangs framed the sides of her temples, ending in stylized tips. She wore a sparkling purple bikini, showcasing the stunning curves of her body and the deeply strained muscle groups. The crevices were such that you could bury half of a coin in her abs, proportionally amazonian like the rest of her trainers.

They stood in front of a large wall mirror, striking pose after pose. Yujin displayed an archer pose to which Lexi copied flawlessly, before shifting to a rear bicep pose as they twisted their torsos around.

"Okay, stop," She called after a moment of viewing their reflection.

Lexi sighed irritably. "What now?"

"You're still treating this like work!" She said, waving her hands around in an energetic manner. "Bodybuilding, pageantry, it needs to come from the *soul*, put your spirit in it."

"I think I'm putting plenty of it," Lexi said, crossing her arms under her bust, lifting the breasts covered by her deep black posing bikini.

"I mean, you need to show passion."

"And have I not already?"

"Noooo, you've been showing *anger*," Yujin replied, rolling her brown eyes. "Look, you keep flexing like the world is meant to bow down to you."

"Isn't it?"

"Well, yes. But not like that! It's one thing to pin someone against a wall and show them how much bigger you are; that's fun. But you're doing this for a *whole audience*," She explained. "They're not going to be intimidated by you at a distance, or through a screen."

Hmm, okay, her words did make some sense...

"First, start smiling more!" She cheerfully said, propping the corners of her mouth with her fingers. "I know, I know, 'You should smile more'. UGH! But it's what gets the public going, you can win more battles with a smile than a frown."

"I suppose even my mother smiles during her pageantries," Lexi shrugged her wide shoulders.

"Exactly! A smile is half of it; the other is *presentation*. She turned to face the mirror, planting her feet firmly against each other and standing straight, turning slightly to showcase her torso. "Your smile has to reach your eyes; you have to do this because you *love* it. Because you love your body. Because you love *yourself* and want to share it with the world."

Her last words came heavier, deeper, and laced with emotion. "Is that why you do it then?" Lexi asked.

Her cheer fell slightly, frowning for a moment as she sighed. "Before this life, I was another dime-a-dozen game streamer. I was good! But I couldn't go to cons to play in front of a crowd. I only felt safe behind a screen with a faceless chat."

And then the Foundation hired her and put her through an earlier iteration of the program. Yujin was more familiar with the wetsuit than Lexi herself was. A social media icon making her presence known online and spreading the company's influence.

"The company pushed me to participate in live tournaments, have the fans look at my arms ripple when I used the joystick," She mused, looking at her right limb and slowly flexing it, making the shoulder ripple and the bicep swell into a mound. "The training made me brave enough to do it, but all the time, I still felt terrified underneath. Korea has so many beauty standards, girls like us... Well, you know how much resistance a lot of the world still has."

Oh, she was well aware.

"I kept wondering if I should do this, not knowing if I was beautiful or ugly." A small smile formed on her lips. "But one day, at the locker room, one of my teammates asked if she could touch my muscles. I felt... surprised! That someone just came out and asked me that, that someone found me attractive like that."

She slowly grabbed her wrist and flexed her arms and chest into a crab pose. The muscles rippled spectacularly, dashingly.

"She kept touching me, she kissed me... We had sex right there." She closed her eyes in remembrance, the memory of her first time still bringing great joy and arousal. "After that, I entered the strength contests, the bodybuilding pageants. I kept showing my body because it *wanted* to, because people *wanted* to see it, to see *me*."

She grunted, putting more strength into her flex to the point that the muscles were bulging more noticeably. Lex did not doubt that underneath her bikini bottom, there was a flood coming.

"The more I trained, the bigger I got... the *better* I felt. The more I kept showing people I could be *beautiful* like this," She sucked in a breath, then bit her lip. "I felt so good, so... so lovely, so...!"

The straps of her bikini snapped, unable to handle the strain of her bulging shoulders and expansive back. Her breasts were released with a jostle as she gasped, hard nipples shuddering as they made contact with the air.

"...Beautiful," Lexi said.

She stepped next to her trainer and looked at herself in the mirror. This body was more than a tool, more than a symbol of superiority. It had all been forced into her... but she had been turned from a girl who had been handed everything into a woman who fought and scraped for her place in the world. Because she *wanted* this. She *wanted* the company, not because she felt it belonged to her, but because she was willing to stand at the top and shout, 'this is who I am'.

Because in truth, Lexi loved what she had become; she loved her body.

She did not just want to dominate; she wanted others to adore her and love her. Living through fear and subjugation was a bitter spice, hardly ideal for a true, proper life.

She did not want to end like her mother, lonely at the top, so far removed from anyone without even realizing it.

So Lexi flexed, a double bicep pose that spread her labs and made her arms rippled with power. Not for a crowd, or to impress someone, or because she fell to arrogance and vanity.

But because she loved it, because she loved herself.

"Hnnng!" She squeezed her eyes tight, flexing as hard as she could, making her upper body's muscles swell imperiously, much like her Yujin had done. And the bikini fell into pieces to reveal her naked glory.

Lexi panted and smiled at her reflection. Not with arrogance, or malicious subjugation, but because she loved who she was. "We're beautiful, aren't we?" She placed a hand on Yujin's hip, bringing her close until their breasts brushed against each other.

"Yes..." Yujin panted, looking at her with utter adoration as the fellow amazon *grasped* what she meant.

They basked in each other's beauty, tenderly caressing the mighty muscles and muttering words of awe and adulation. Finally cementing their mutual worship with a slow and gentle kiss as they fell to the matted floor and made love.

