

(**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."

"Sounds good to me!" She said, hopping off the bed and looking for a new pair of shorts and bras.

"I wish you weren't so cavalier about all this, Kasumi. We've gone far beyond conventional science; I barely have anything to explain how you're able to do what you can." Liara shook her head. "That obelisk changed you in ways I cannot even comprehend."

Kasumi hummed to herself as she put on her clothing. "Are you scared of me, doc?"

Liara paused, taken aback by the question. "Of you? No. For you? Definitely. You've been acting strange, Kasumi. I fear all this power might be going to your head."

"I won't lie, and I say I don't get where you're coming from." She admitted in a musing tone as she tied her hair in a ponytail. "Believe me, turning into Supergirl did give me quite the ego boost. Flying around, being able to shoot pure dark energy beams from my hands..." She trailed off with a distant tone. "It's so liberating."

She turned to the asari with a beaming smile. "But isn't this what we were looking for? A weapon against the Reapers? I mean look at me!" She flexed her arms for emphasis, brandishing the firm biceps which made the skin tighten around them. Even if they were now at a normal size, they still held an outstanding level of strength in them. "You saw what it did to me! I'd be able to turn any Reaper ground forces into ash! And if I get stronger... then I could even burn a hole through those capital ships..." Kasumi muttered with a dreamy tone, picturing herself annihilating the very *things* that threatened their very existence.

"A touch," Liara paused, looking for the right word. "Optimistic."

"Heh, maybe." The Japanese woman chuckled, rubbing her neck. "But can't say this wouldn't be a huge edge to us."

"The thought of turning more individuals into living biotic artillery is indeed an intriguing one, and also a dangerous move on our part." Liara pointed out. "Until we can ascertain the full range of changes and powers you've developed, we should hold off on that idea."

"Come on, doc." Kasumi grinned teasingly as she walked closer to the blue woman. "Can't tell me you wouldn't like some of this." She placed her hands on her hips and flared her firm lats, widening her athletic torso and displaying the deep tone in her muscles. "It feels *great*."

"I'll have to pass." Liara declined, keeping her voice calm and professional even with Kasumi's muscles at such proximity. It was very frustrating to her, as her friend's body was very aesthetically pleasing. It had been making the asari think of her in more than friendly terms. For a moment, she thought perhaps that was another effect of the obelisk, that Kasumi might be secreting pheromones of some kind. But discarded that idea as nonsense.

She instead brought her omnitool close to Kasumi's body, scanning her once more. "The density of your bones and muscle fibers has increased exponentially. Your previous weightlifting record was sixty kilograms, so I wouldn't be surprised if you'd doubled it now."

"I bet I tripled it!" Kasumi cheerfully boasted, twisting her arm to the side to flex her shoulder and triceps, making the muscles bulge in corded groups and striated with deep lines. "Though might seem a bit trivial after making a burning hole in the jungle."

Liara merely let out an amused chuckle. Her hand found itself palming Kasumi's dense shoulder, feeling the musculature that flexed and tensed with the slightest pull. They were impeccable, full of girth and energy. She could feel the faint traces of eezo flowing underneath

the skin, deep in the muscle fibers. For a moment, she wasn't scared of the devastation they were capable of, but lost herself in thought at the prospect of turning more allies into powerful demigods like Kasumi.

Such strength in those limbs, the raw power she had unleashed, the scale of devastation that razed a whole section of the jungle. It was... as alluring as it was frightening.

Her fingertips traced over the bumps of her triceps, pressing and finding immediate resistance that made her fingers bend. The muscles were of superb quality, wrapped in a skin so flawless it was hard to describe. A smoothness that covered tungsten-like mass.

"I might have to charge you if you keep doing that~."

Kasumi's teasing tone snapped her out of her reverie, and Liara withdrew her hand like she was touching a hot stove. She cleared her throat, unable to hide her cheeks blushing a striking purple. Goddess, what had come over her.

Then, Kasumi's arms wrapped around her waist, and Liara flailed as she lost her balance. Her legs were uselessly kicking the air while her upper body swayed. "Kasumi!"

Her friend laughed. "You're like a feather!"

"Yes, yes, very amusing! Now put me down!"

"Aww, but you're so fun to tease, doc!" Liara huffed as Kasumi set her down, and then froze when her lips found her cheek. "Mmmmmwha!" And planted a sloppy wet kiss. "Couldn't help you, you're just too cute!"

The thief unabashedly patted her cheek after the gesture. "Now, hope you got some more challenging training equipment, cause I'm itching to get a sweat on!"

Liara merely sighed, even as her cheeks burned. This woman would be the death of her...

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They went back to the strength and endurance testing, only this time the parameters had been increased by a considerable margin. The treadmill was *struggling* to keep up with Kasumi as the amazon thief sprinted over it at full speed, her arms swinging in a permanent state of locomotion so fast they were fanning wind around her, moving to the point they were a blur.

To say nothing of her legs, her ample quads rippled in waves and jumped like high-tension cables as they moved with staggering levels of speed. Last time she had run at forty kilometers per hour for an hour, now she-

Liara winced as the treadmill machine began blowing smoke, letting out a horrible screech as the pat twisted and unfolded itself from the lower section, making Kasumi yelp and trip forward. The muscular woman almost face-planted against the wall, leaving a notable indentation where her body had hit. "Ow..." She said it more by reflex than any sort of pain, as her body was not bruised or cut in the least. Kasumi hissed as she looked at the damaged machine, scratching her cheek awkwardly. "I'll pay for that."

The asari sighed and took notes, particularly of how Kasumi's body was steadily growing again...

The bench press was next; Kasumi huffed as the immense eezo-infused weights created a mass effect field that increased the bar's weight tenfold. Her teeth clenched in effort as heavy pants escaped her bared lips. Webs of veins sprawled across the surface of her arms, growing larger and more pumped with each repetition. Shoulders bulged out to the size of a heavyweight bodybuilder, while her chest slowly developed bookcover-wide pectorals.

"Almost one ton..." Liara muttered in disbelief. She shouldn't be surprised by Kasumi beating her records at this rate, but here she was. It was simply marvelous and fascinating to see the human woman unleash such potential.

Kasumi huffed as she pushed up the bar, "Give me more, doc. I can take it!" She hissed.

"Kasumi, it's already too-"

"I said *gimme more!*" She growled, beads of furious sweat rolling down her heated body. "Feels like I'm bursting out of my skin, and I'm *loving it!*"

A warning sign if there ever was one, another sign of her changing personality. The readings showed her hormonal production was beyond what was normal or even *safe* for a human.

Adrenaline, endorphins, cortisol- they were all through the room. Yet Kasumi's body clamored for more, more pain, more struggle.

Her upper body bloomed, wider than Liara's torso, putting a severe strain through the fabric of her sports bra. The threads unraveled steadily in a continuous 'riiip', finishing with a loud snap as it tore in half, revealing her naked breasts and the hardened nipples.

Liara turned off the mass effect fields on the bar, and Kasumi panted heavily. She placed it on the rack and sat up, looking both exhausted and disappointed. "Hey, I was getting to the good part!"

"I'd say you got there already." Liara deadpanned.

Kasumi chuckled, looking down at her thick, sweat-layered pectorals. "Still not as big as I got back then but..." She grabbed her hands and slowly clenched her pecs, making the striated line between them deepen, hardening the edges of her muscles. "Getting there."

She twitched the slab-like muscles, making her breasts bounce rhythmically. Their tempo was almost hypnotic to Liara, who had to clear her throat and make an effort not to let herself be enraptured by their dance.

"Take a shower, Kasumi. I think we should call it for today."

"Aww, but I can keep going!"

"My equipment can't." The asari said pointedly. "I have to prepare a better routine to test you, and I want to make sure you're not going to destroy anything too expensive by the time we test your biotics again."

"Oh please--"

"You flattened the jungle."

"...You may have a point." She stood up, unashamed of her half-naked state, and Liara noted how she was getting taller than her again. "Alrighty doc, showers it is."

Liara sighed as the Japanese woman walked past her. Liara decided she was going to get some work done with her contacts, see if she could get Miranda to look over Kasumi's newly evolved biology, and also check on the translation program to see if it had managed to translate some of the words on the ruins and the obelisk.

And then suddenly the floor decided it didn't want to be under her feet anymore. Liara yelped as she was carried over Kasumi's shoulder like a sack, flailing her limbs as her friend casually ferried her. "Kasumi, what-?!"

"You're joining me. That way we save on water, AND we get you to relax. You've been working nonstop!"

"I have to study the obelisk!"

"Plenty of time for that later! You need to take a breather too."

"Kasumi, put me *down* this instance," Liara warned her.

"Do you really think you're in a position to argue, doc?"

"Are you really kidnapping me to take a shower with you?"

"Pretty much, yeah."

"...Nothing I say will change your mind, will it?"

"Not at all~."

Liara hadn't exactly foreseen herself sharing a shower with Kasumi. But the same could be said about the thief becoming a muscular flying biotic artillery. And if she was being honest with herself, this wasn't an unwanted development. Kasumi had steadily become a good friend the longer they worked together, and her transformation carried a significant appeal that made the asari enjoy the visible spectacle of that muscular body in all its strength.

The sight of Kasumi performing feats of such supreme fitness, using biotic power that dwarfed even the most experienced Matriarchs, stoked a burning fire inside Liara she didn't know she had. Perhaps part of it was the... *dry spell*, you could call it. She had been so single-mindedly

devoted to her work, searching for ways to prepare the galaxy against the Reapers, that she had neglected certain parts of her personal life. Specifically, her needs.

Goddess, it had been so long...

She watched Kasumi remove the shorts and sneakers, casually showing her naked body as she stood under the showers. The thief moaned in satisfaction as the water refreshed her overheated body and washed off the sweat and grime; her muscles slowly flexed as she trailed her hands over the curves of her waist and shredded core. Her hands settled on the underside of her breasts and kneaded the soft, supple flesh like dough, biting her lower tattooed lip as her fingers tweaked two hardened nipples.

"Yo've thrown all shame to the wind, haven't you?" Liara pointed out, knowing she should be aghast at the sight, but honestly, at this point she wasn't going to chastise her. Kasumi had expressed an intimate interest in the asari, both subtly and overtly.

If she was going to pursue something, well, Liara wasn't going to say no.

"Can't help me, you've seen all that hormone production in me." Kasumi chuckled amidst her soft moans. "Gets me so damn horny." It looked like she had a brief moment of awareness, looking the smallest bit sheepish at her friend. "Can stop if you want, keep it to my 'private time'"

Liara's only response was to undress and join her under the shower. Kasumi's lips widened into a silly grin at the sight of the nude blue body, making Liara feel rather good about herself. She considered herself average by asari beauty standards, so she liked that her own body could affect Kasumi. The Japanese woman's outstandingly muscular physique had been having an effect on Liara for a while now. Particularly in the privacy of her bedroom at nighttime.

"Didn't know this planet had two blue moons~."

Liara's face reflected what she thought about that line perfectly.

"I never said my flirt game was good."

"For a thief, you're not very subtle." Liara pointed out, brushing her body with the water.

“Well, it’s not like I can *remain* a thief looking like this,” Kasumi said, pausing for a moment as she truly evaluated her words. “Oh *goddamn*it,” Her entire body slumped, which was quite a comical sight for Liara.

“Well, you still have your invisibility cloak, and in your ‘depleted’ state you look small enough to go through a ventilation shaft.”

“Maybe,” She mused as she clenched a hand and watched her bicep rise. The muscle kept solidifying after a few testing flexes, and then she proceeded to hold both her hands behind her head, looking down and enjoying the sight of her abs crunching while she put a leg forward, shaking and flexing her leg. “I did love being *enormous*, though; might get a profession out of that.”

“Bodybuilder comes to mind, given our current size.”

“Mmm, yes.” Kasumi licked her lips, her body trembling with energy as she imagined herself posing before a crowd. “Everyone thirsting after me...”

And while her talents would be wasted for just a pageant, Liara could see that as an appealing career choice.

Kasumi kept flexing harder and harder; the muscles, already pumped from her intense workout, seemed to stretch over as the ligaments and fibers reinforced themselves. Her body bloomed, expanding larger and thicker, forcing Liara to crane her head a bit more as the human’s body extended in height as well.

“Ah!” Kasumi gasped as the growth stopped, her chest heaving. She looked down at herself as she smiled, satisfied with her growth yet craving more. “Still need more to go back to that super form I had...”

“You’re...” Liara cleared her throat. “You’re getting there.”

“*Hell yeah, I am*”

Liara did not miss the blue glint of brief biotic power in her eyes. A small, brief thing, yet more beckoning than any beacon light.

So much raw, primal beauty in this human. This powerful being she had become.

Her fingers sprawled over the hardened surface of her abs; not even a flimsy pretext to help her wash was offered. Liara's hands decided to boldly explore the rigid surface of Kasumi's muscles, who accepted it with a silent crooked smile. Her hands grasped biceps too big to hold, no matter how much she spread her fingers. Triceps with the tension of steel cables refused to budge under the pressure of blue fingers. Kasumi sighed pleasantly as the asari's hands wandered over the curves of her hips, ever so slowly grazing the rise of her toned buttocks.

Liara's eyes fluttered closed as she leaned forward, planting a slow kiss over Kasumi's shoulder. She walked around her, leaving a trail from the deltoid to the base of her neck, all the while Kasumi rolled her head, brushing away her black hair to give her more room. She took great delight in the asari's ministrations, finding absolute joy in the act of worship that came from kissing and caressing her muscles. Kasumi had felt like a goddess before, when she unleashed all that power... but this is what she was missing to complete the experience.

When Liara faced her front once more, finishing her trail, she licked the ridges of her striated pectorals, tasting the remaining salt even under the flowing water from the shower, and went lower...

Kasumi gasped as a hardened nipple was captured by Liara's lips, suckling, biting...

Her hips buckled reflexively, brushing against the asari's smooth form as her ministrations continued.

Liara gasped when Kasumi grabbed her hips and hoisted her up, slamming her against the cold shower wall, feeling the sharp contrast between it and her body heat. The human woman overshadowed her, even without that unreal size she had previously achieved. She buried her head in Liara's neck and smelled, taking in the sweet fragrance of the asari before giving her blue skin a long lick. Liara's eyes fluttered when Kasumi's hips began grinding against her own, her slim legs wrapped around Kasumi's muscular waist, opening herself to the human.

Kasumi pulled back, giving her a look of voracious hunger accompanied by a triumphant smirk. "Can't tell you how long it's been for..." She growled, her throat rumbling with huskiness. "I'm gonna wreck you."

Liara had only one request to that. "*Please*"

Kasumi held her hips tightly and began thrusting back and forth at a steady pace.

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More than the satisfaction of pushing her body to the limits, fighting through the strain and achieving greatness.

More than the feeling of her muscles expanding and striating with her mighty flex.

More than even the pleasure she felt as she had sex with Liara for hours.

This... This was far more liberating.

Flying through the air, shimmering with biotic energy that shrouded her in an aura of power. Kasumi experienced freedom no other human could understand. She felt both graceful and invincible in equal measure as she twirled around, hands spread to the sides as she let her fingers graze through the clouds.

The buzzing of drones reached her ears, and Kasumi's grin widened.

They flew around her, moving at great speed, aiming their single-barrel weapons at her and firing.

Kasumi dodged the bolts of coated plasma, propelling herself with biotic energy and letting the shots fly past her. Kasumi gathered biotic power in her hands and threw spheres of pure blue biotics that homed in on their targets, resulting in the complete destruction of the drones they struck. A firework of blue energy sparkling and dissipating into motes of light.

As the remaining drones lined up in formation around her, unleashing a synchronized barrage, Kasumi formed a barrier of biotic energy that endured their shots as though they were pebbles bouncing off the rippling surface of a lake.

Feeling this training session had run its course, Kasumi ended it all by clenching her massive arms and thrusting them outward with a cry. Extending the barrier and turned it into a wave of power that annihilated the drones.

Satisfied, Kasumi descended to the ground like a glowing blue comet, slowing down her velocity until she safely landed in the sand, watching as Liara went over the results in her omnitool.

She took a deep breath and stretched, her material around her breasts holding tightly. Her massive muscles had returned to their outstanding proportions when she had bloomed with biotic power. And she just loved the way little was a tiny little thing next to her again.

Liara didn't look up as Kasumi stood next to her. "Readings are stable; you're not going to explode again."

"Which would be bad."

"Agreed."

"Great, that means I get to keep this size when I want to go all out!" And she could shrink at will by lowering her biotic level, which also had its uses.

"We still need to discover more of the obelisk," Liara said. "I'm running a list of candidates that could become flying biotic artillery like you."

"Sounds to me you're getting tired of me, and you want some new flesh already." Kasumi teased her.

"Perish the thought." Liara grinned at her, unaffected by her smarmy words. "I just thought more 'amazons' like you would spice things up."

"Oh, I'm corrupting you, doc." Kasumi giggled, picking her up and planting a sloppy kiss on her cheek. God, she loved kissing Liara, particularly when she got to lift her like this. *"I love it."*