

Jay grunted as he bench pressed the weights. It was another new record for him. He got up looking into the mirror, and taking another drink of his special protein drink. His muscles had only continued to grow since Cole first gave him the powder. He was now bigger than both Cole and Jake.

"Hey man. Seen you around here a lot recently." A guy walked up to Jay, he had a skinny muscular build, way smaller than Jay. He had jet black hair, and pale skin. His voice had a baltic accent to it. "I'm Alex."

"Hey Alex." Jay said, still flexing in the mirror. "I'm Jay."

"You really love your body don't you?" Alex asked.

"Of course dude." Jay said. "I mean look at me."

"You should be a muscle god." Alex said. "You'd be perfect for it."

"Muscle god?" Jay asked.

"Oh yeah you'd be so amazing." Alex said. "Here, if you wanna know more, meet me here tomorrow." He handed Jay a piece of paper.

Jay walked down the streets of the neighborhood. Mansions lined both sides of the street. He finally came across the address on the paper, and entered the code written on it. The large gate made a noise, and then slid itself open letting him in. He walked up to the large mansion. It had a modern look to it, white with windows everywhere. As he walked up to the door Alex was waiting for him.

"Like it?" Alex yelled.

"It's huge." Jay said walking up. "Your parents must be rich."

"Oh no this is all mine." Alex said welcoming Jay inside. "I won a lawsuit back in my home country years ago. When I turned 18 I moved here. My parents didn't want to leave the homeland, but I send them money."

"Oh wow." Jay said looking around. He was surprised at how nice the place looked, it was definitely way nicer than the apartment his family lived in.

"So muscle gods." Alex said. "I think you'd be a perfect one."

"So what is a muscle god?" Jay asked. "You never told me."

"A muscle god is someone so muscular, so well built that people line up to worship their muscles." Alex said. He walked up to Jay squeezing his muscles.

"Someone like you."

"So you want to worship my muscles?" Jay blushed.

"Well yes." Alex said. "But I want to help you get bigger too."

Alex led Jay to the basement of the mansion. It was fully finished, and furnished like it was it's own house. The second half of the basement was a full gym that looked fancier than any gym Jay had seen before.

"Wow." He said. "Why do you go to the gym if you have this here?"

"I needed to find a muscle god." Alex said. "And it does get pretty lonely here alone. I want you to be my muscle god Jay."

"I mean so I just come here and flex for you and workout?" Jay asked. It wasn't a bad deal all things considered. Although this was much farther from his house than the gym.

"Not just that." Alex said. "I want you to live here, you can have the whole basement."

"Uh live here?" Jay said. The place was nice, but he had just met this guy.

"Here before you decide I want you to try something." Alex grabbed a drink out of the fridge. It was a shiny golden color that looked almost like it was glowing.

Jay took a sip of the drink, then after tasting it chugged the whole glass. It tasted amazing and felt so good. He looked at Alex who suddenly seemed even smaller than before.

"What do you think?" Alex said. Alex placed his hand on Jay's abs. "Don't you want your muscles to be worshiped?"

"Yes." Jay said. He could feel Alex's tiny hand on his abs, and it felt wonderful. He felt as Alex's hands began to rub his biceps, his pecs, all over his body. Jay had never felt so good. He wanted...no he needed to grow bigger.

"Don't you want to stay here?" Alex said. His voice was alluring, and with him all over Jay's muscles he couldn't say no.

"I do. I want to grow here." Jay said. At this point all he wanted was to be a muscle god.

"Yes." Alex said gleefully. He placed his hand on Jay's pecs. "I think you'll be perfect."

"Thanks bro." Jay said. "I'm gonna workout now. Gotta get bigger."

Jay worked out as Alex watched. He could get used to this. He got to grow bigger and be the muscle god he was meant to be, and he already had a devoted follower.