

## The Stingers – part 16

### New Positions

As Lu and Jenny had left for the gym, Steve was lamenting about the rejection he now had experienced from his sister. He had gone from despising her, to being intimidated by her, to becoming completely and totally obsessed with her over the course of the last year. And right now, he was so distraught, it was hard for him to even concentrate on his video games.

Was he being pushed to the curb for Jenny?

Recently, he had found himself not only thinking about his muscle-bound, well hung sister whenever he wasn't completely entranced by his games. But he also found himself fantasizing about her all the time.

Her legs had become so perfectly muscled, huge and powerful...he lusted to have them in his grasp. Steve had become beset with ogling her quad and calf muscles flex with every glorious step she took throughout the house. Whenever she left, he longed for her to come back home to see them again and again. In addition, Lu's glutes were beyond anything he could have ever imagined and he had also become greatly fixated with feeling their large rounded surfaces flex and relax when he held them in his palms during his daily blow jobs for her. They were these firm, curved, bulbous, splendid slabs of flesh and his mouth watered just picturing them in his mind...

Steve now licked his lips, thinking about her massive, perfectly formed clit that had become a larger cock than even Steve possessed. It had a more lengthy, erect, thick shape and the rosy colored tip was so superbly formed, he couldn't stop thinking about its beauty...and longed to be placing his lips around its supple and delicious surface.

When masturbating to the image of Lu at night, he would look down at his own member and fantasize about jerking off Lu's even larger appendage.

...

With Lu and Jenny still off at the gym, and Steve in his room playing video games, Janet decided it was time for her to put her husband Stu to the test. "Stu, come in here." She bellowed from the master bedroom.

In an instant, Stu appeared at the door, "Yes dear." He asked, prepared to continue earning his keep and do as she asked.

As his son Steve was becoming more and more obsessed with his twin sister Lu, Stu was becoming absolutely entranced with every word from his wife's lips or any motion of

movement from her. His original reluctance to pleasure her had faded and he now enjoyed every second spent in her alluring presence.

She was tall, really tall compared to Stu. Her towering and incredibly immense frame was starting to dwarf his and although short, Stu was always quite husky and felt that Janet was frail in comparison. But her muscular thighs, ripped torso, billowing chest, wide, well-rounded shoulders and massive biceps and forearms now made him feel like the feeble person in the relationship.

But somehow he had begun to like it. Stu loved feeling like he was protected and that she was a strong and powerful force that no one would dare to mess with. Maybe that's what he always secretly wanted. He had learned, as well as Lu and Steve, that he was a frightened, wimpy person when facing danger and that's why he froze like an iceberg and hid when the robbers had violently attacked his wife and daughter that fateful night.

Stu had expected to once again drop to his knees, open his mouth and provide as much satisfaction to his wife's meaty cock as humanly possible. But she was in a different mood. Looking at him like he was her pray, Stu started to get a little nervous.

"Have you been doing the stretching exercises I assigned to you?" Janet asked.

"Um, yes, of course I have Janet." He answered honestly. He knew it was a rhetorical question because he would occasionally notice her looking into his office when he was doing them, just to make sure.

She had him doing thirty minutes of stretching every morning and evening to limber him up, and although still a bit out of shape, he looked a little leaner and was definitely becoming much more limber. Janet had her reasons but Stu was just now going to find out why she made him do so much stretching.

"I want to wrestle." Janet said as she looked down at her leaner but still a little out of shape husband.

"What...like for fun?" Stu asked, not knowing how serious she was but also remembering they used to wrestle for entertainment a little bit back when they first started dating.

"No. Not for fun Stu. I want to know just how much stronger I am than you and I want you to try your absolute hardest. If I even sense that you're not giving it your absolute all, no cock for you for a month." Janet threatened...knowing how much he had become addicted to the taste of her rosy tip and salty goo.

"And another thing Stu. If you happen to win, you get to suck me off as much as you want for the next week...but if I win, well...I'll let you know then....Deal?" Janet asked, knowing she needed his agreement and full commitment if she was truly going to be able to test her current strength level on him right now.

“Um, ya. I mean...I’m not totally sure what I get if I lose, but um, of course I want to pleasure you immensely, ya...deal.” Stu answered and he put out his hand for knuckles.

Janet grabbed his wrist in a flash, spun around, pulling his body up tightly against her backside. She leaned over, burst backwards with her tremendously strong glutes, forced her husband upon her back and then she pulled hard, forcing his body over hers. Flying through the air he screamed like a 13-year-old girl as he crashed hard to the ground on his back, instantly losing all his breath and gasping for air.

Janet stood tall, muscular, powerful, the victor as she peered down at her squirming, pain-filled husband as he rolled around in anguish, still fighting to breathe. Wow that felt good. To toss his heavy weight so effortlessly, leaving him helpless to defend himself if she so chose to continue the attack!

“Ok Stu. Now you know I’m serious...and I’m going to bring the pain. You better try harder next round, or you’ll be dealing with more of the same.” Janet lectured her husband as he quivered and gasped.

It did take a few more minutes, but eventually Stu had recovered from the crash into the ground. He stood up, kind of gathered himself, and although she stood so ominously in front of him, Stu knew he had to give it his full effort. A, to appease her demand and their agreement, and B, to hopefully defend himself enough to not get launched through the air and onto the ground... and thus deal with another round of serious hurt.

He now knew her arm pull, twist and fling move...so Stu was careful to keep his arms out of her grasp. They circled the floor space in the room next to her bed. Janet looked so confident in her small little running shorts and tight sports bra. Stu had nothing loose to grab onto so he gave her legs a shot. Stu launched at her quads and quickly wrapped his arms around their gargantuan, heavy surface. But as he tried to stand and lift her, possibly tripping her to her back, he realized she was far too heavy now, and he had become too weak over the past few years of inactivity.

With him bent over in front of her, Janet reached her buff, muscle-filled arms down and locked her hands under his stomach. Then with a massive thrust, she pulled him up, his hands down by her calves, his head near her knees and his body and legs up in the air. She easily could have dropped her weight and plowed his head forcefully into the ground, probably breaking his neck in the process. Knowing she could have so easily knocked him unconscious or worse, she instead decided to fall forward.

Her heavy, solid as a rock body landed hard upon his and again she heard a massive burst of air escape his body. He again hit the ground with such force, he struggled for his next breath. Still lying on top of him, Janet kind of grinded her tremendous thighs into his head, reveling in the glory of another lightning quick victory.

Janet slowly rolled off his body and stood up. She again towered over her husband as he rolled upon the ground in recovery mode. Her physique was now so muscular, so powerful, even a single thrust by her could make a heavy, grown man squirm in agony and beg to take just a single breath. Her goal of becoming a self-sufficient, powerful woman was becoming a reality and she was more thankful than ever for discovering the Red Fox and Eagle Blast supplements and hitting the weights hard with her loving daughter Lu.

A fair fight was anything but and Janet announced to Stu that she was going to give him one more chance to defeat him and win the little wager. He eventually gathered himself together and stood before his goddess-like wife, awaiting what was surely going to be his next defeat. But as he tried to focus on her, he peered down to see her cock becoming rock hard and sticking out well above the waistline of her running shorts. She was becoming tremendously aroused by defeating him in battle and the smirk on her face and size of her erection made that obvious to them both.

With the tightness of her shorts pinching her love rod, Janet slowly slid the shorts down over her large, rounded, three headed quads. She then moved them over the solid-as-steel calves and eventually to the floor. She kicked them up and hit Stu in the face with them as she now stood naked in front of him, her raging boner sticking up in the air and making Stu drool at the sight of its magnificence.

Stu gulped obviously. He was finding the sight and scent of Janet's cock completely intoxicating and he was desperate to have it in his wet, quivering mouth.

Janet slowly got on the ground in front of Stu and laid her glorious, muscle-bound body on the ground. "Now get on top of me." She ordered him.

As asked, Stu quickly followed her instruction and sat on her torso, reaching his arms out and grasping her hands which were on the ground and reaching up above her head. He essentially had her in a fully pinned position.

"You have me pinned Stu. If you can hold me like this for just three seconds, you win and you can suck me off whenever you desire for the next week...got it?" She asked.

"Got it." He replied, praying he could move his weight forward enough to hold her down to the count of three.

She did a "Ready, Set, Go!" and Stu pushed hard into her hands, trying with every ounce of strength he had to keep her pinned.

But he wasn't strong enough! Slowly, methodically, Janet easily overpowered his weak arms with her muscular cannons. She lifted her arms, and his up, up, up. With their fingers interlocked, she wrapped her arms and his around his torso, flung him to the side, rolled over and now had his arms actually pinned under his own body. She now sat atop him and her weight and his own on top of his arms made it clear there was no way he could even move.

On his back, Stu peered up at the huge traps, massive shoulders, full buff arms and muscular pecs above him. With him now completely helpless beneath her, Janet scooted up on his chest, grabbed her cock with a free hand and began bopping him with it.

Boop, Boop, Boop. Janet hit it softly against his cheeks, nose and forehead. Stu held his mouth wide open, trying to catch it, praying she would satisfy his every desire and let him take it into his mouth. He even noticed a little bit of pre-cum on the tip which made him want it even more. But he had lost, and she was now just playing with him...making him desire it...making him beg her for it!

“Please, please, please!” Stu asked desperately over and over again.

“Oh, but you lost Stu...and I’m going to have all the fun now...” she replied as she slowly got to her feet and grabbed his hand to help him up.

She grabbed his shorts and ripped them to pieces, throwing them to the corner of the room, leaving his lower half exposed before her. His cock was cleanly shaven, like the rest of his body, per her orders and he was also erect, turned on greatly from the cock play Janet had just exposed him to.

“Ask me.” Janet said to him, as she peered down at him from her taller, more imposing height.

“Ask you what?” He asked, confused by her question.

She slapped him on the ass, poked her tip into his gut and again said, “Ask me for it.”

He looked at her eyes, squinted his own, thought for a second and then the light went on.

“Oh...um...ask you for it?”

“Only if you want to make me happy.” Janet replied, knowing he desperately desired that now and would do anything for her to simply be in her presence and occasionally get to stick her glorious rod in his mouth.

She prodded her cock into his stomach a couple more times and had a gleaming squint in her eye and she even tilted her head...

He knew what she meant now...kind of nodded his head and said, “Ask you for it!”

“Yep.” Janet nodded back at him slowly...knowing he now knew.

“Ummm...will you....um...will you ffffuck me.” He asked her slowly.

“Say it like you mean it Stu.” Janet answered back.

“Will you Fuck me?” He said back.

“Beg me.” Janet replied with a smirk.

“Fuck me Janet...Please, please fuck me.!” He said loudly and quickly.

Janet grabbed his shoulder and threw him on the bed. With the force and size of a huge male bodybuilder, she spun Stu to his back. He laid at the edge of the bed looking up at his gargantuan, tall, amazon like, muscular and cock-wielding wife.

As she grabbed a tube of KY and lathered her gorgeous cock with the lube...

“Fuck me Janet...Fuck me...please!” he screamed as he still peered up at her imposing frame above him.

With that, Janet lifted his legs up and almost all the way to his ears! He now realized the true reason she had him doing all of that stretching. There wasn't even any pain associated with the lifting of his legs so high and in an instant, Janet plunged her cock deeply inside of him.

“uhmmmf” he let out as her large, thick, rod entered him. He could feel the sheer size of it and it filled him immensely.

The stretching of his legs to his damn ears was no problem, but the stretching down below caused by his wife's gargantuan cock was certainly causing some discomfort. But the sheer look of happiness and satisfaction on his wife's face as her muscular body and ripped torso plunged her cock deeply inside of him made it all worth it.

Janet moved in and out and thrust her hips into his ass again and again and again, becoming more and more thrilled and gratified with each forward plunge. As he stared at her, she looked deeply into his eyes, hit a massive double-biceps pose and smiled while the tight, warm feeling around her love rod became evermore satisfying.

“Fuck me...Fuck me...Fuck me!” He begged his wife as she was getting the respect and feeling of dominance she had become more and more addicted to acquiring from him.

She was the one who had to provide for the family, she was the one who had to defend the family and she was the one who should enjoy all the sexual pleasures that should entail. Stu should gladly take her huge cock inside and let her enjoy all the satisfaction while he simply provided her that receptacle...

He ogled the sheer size of the muscular biceps being flexed before him by his power-laden stud of a wife. Stu closed his eyes, having become more and more used to the feeling of her inside him and he began to mentally enjoy the act as much as Janet was physically enjoying it. The roles had changed in an instant and Stu quickly accepted that he would be there to simply provide Janet what she needed...whenever she may desire it. Sucking her cock had become a physical pleasure for him as much as her, but this was a mentally gratifying act and he decided he'd be happy to let her inside him as much as he possibly could.

Janet watched as Stu slowly had closed his eyes and she saw the slight smile of satisfaction on his face. She knew he had been transformed and she was going to be able to fuck him at will from now on. She reveled in that development and started plunging into him harder and

faster, harder and faster. Within a minute, she was blasting him so forcefully, Stu was scooting up the bed and away from her.

She had to physically grab his torso and realized it worked even better if she treated him like a rag doll and pulled him into her as she was simultaneously blasting her hips forward. This began to tantalize her tip extremely and as her motions accelerated in pace the delight and tingling level went up exponentially. This was a far better feeling than his blow jobs and Janet was going to have to make this her morning routine of fucking her husband and blowing her load deeply inside of him.

As that thought crossed her mind, her body gyrated wildly from the sheer mental and physical gratification and she exploded inside of him. Gush after gush of her white, warm salty cum flushed inside of him and the extra lubrication made the feeling so glorious she basted load after load after load.

Stu slowly opened his eyes as his wife's warm juices flowed within him. There was a mesmerizing, numbing feeling of Zen filling every pore in his skin as he looked up at Janet. Her muscular abs, wide lats, big, bulging arms and wide, muscle capped shoulders stood in front of him. He lusted for every inch of her muscular body and even more so for her lengthy cock. How had he become so lucky, to have this amazon queen for a wife. He moaned in satisfaction as he felt her slowly pull her long rod out of him and he felt the pop, as the skin relaxed when the thickness exited him.

Having never felt so mentally and physically contented, Janet turned and walked to the shower. As Stu watched her glutes move and flex and relax with each stride of his tall wife, he begged, "Can I come?"

She needed someone to properly lather her up, so she gave him a brief nod and waved her finger in a "follow me" motion.

Stu eagerly hopped off the bed to join her. He was sore from the first time encounter and kind of limped over to the bathroom, but was beyond excited to join her under the warm water for the first time since the robbery.

The room soon filled with steam and Stu was standing behind his wife in the shower, filling his hands with gobs of body wash and placing his feeble palms upon the large, bulbous bumps on her back, caressing each mound like it was the most valuable thing on earth. His hands felt the power in every inch of his wife, muscles bulging and flexing absolutely everywhere. Even her neck and traps seemed to have muscle upon muscle and he had a hard time concentrating on a single area as he was blown away by thick, powerful slabs of flesh everywhere he looked.

There was a deep crevasse where her spine was as hills of elongated muscle stretched from her traps down to her glutes. No wonder she was able to toss him so easily over her back and onto the floor. Stu was realizing now she easily carried twice the muscle he did and he couldn't wait for her to develop even more.

Stu soon squatted down, put more soap in his hands and started moving them over every centimeter of her gloriously muscled glutes. They had a huge concave shape in the sides of them and the roundness and sheer size of them absolutely blew him away. Stu had never been attracted to muscle women in the past, but now...he was absolutely captivated by it.

He spent minute after breathtaking minute rubbing his hands all over her hard ass. He also found himself mesmerized by the way the muscle connected to her lower back and also the huge mounds they created to either side of the middle gap. They had never been cleaner and Stu was happy to provide this washing for her.

Janet's quads and hamstrings were now hugely mammoth in size and Stu was having a hard time believing she had grown them so large in such a short period of time. The way the curved muscle jetted out from the back of her leg was like something he could have only imagined on a male bodybuilder, let alone his wife. And below that massively developed muscle, were calves that were now so large and so defined, he knew they could cut glass. He moved his leg near Janet's right calf and realized that before long, it might be buffer than his thigh. But he wasn't turned off by that...quite the opposite in fact. He loved the shape of her monstrous calf and was eager to see it grow in size as well.

Janet slowly turned around and in that moment, Stu was now looking directly at her gorgeous, huge cock. He wanted desperately to put it in his mouth, but he had lost the match and knew she would hold him to their agreement for today. So like a good boy, he simply took it in his soapy hands and began lathering it up as well. It was so meaty and long, both his hands seemed to barely reach all the way around it and the length of it was growing ever longer and making his seem miniscule in comparison. He felt the rosy tip and prodded and swept it with his fingers. It was so perfectly formed he had a hard time taking his eyes off of it and couldn't wait till Janet allowed him to take it again.

Stu now stood up and placed his palms upon Janet's thick and muscle filled pecs. The size and shape of them was exquisite and the amount of strength and power they possessed was beyond Stu's imagination. As he slowly rubbed his hands upon their surface, he began to flick her nipples quickly. She loved the titillating feeling and gave out a brief moan of pleasure, making Stu even happier than he already was...knowing he could still provide her these little thrills.

Lastly, Stu poured the body wash on Janet's muscular arms as they hung down and relaxed to each of her sides. But because of her thick lats, they were actually pushed out a little bit, which gave his tall wife and even more intimidating look than her height alone. The muscle was huge and bulging and even relaxed, Janet's arms seemed really hard and firm. Stu tried, but couldn't even get both hands around her biceps. They were large and appeared to be continually pumped up he thought. As he dragged his hands upon them over and over again, he began to really love the feel of the deep curve from the apex of her bicep down to where it connected to her lower arm, just above her forearm. It was also really, really solid and he couldn't even dent



it in with all of his strength. His wife was clearly a muscle-bound bad ass and he was smitten by her magnitude of size and strength.

After finally finishing with the cleaning of his wife, Stu lathered his legs to wash off the leakage of her goo. It had dripped out of him and was running down the inside of his leg. Stu lathered his own body and quickly scrubbed off, not wanting to keep Janet waiting unnecessarily for him to finish up.

Janet then let her attendant pat her dry, standing still as Stu slowly and joyfully got to feel her muscular body one more time on this enlightening occasion.

Then, confident in herself like never before, and finally being able to see Stu for who and what he is, she was able to not look at him in disgust and said, "Ok Stu, you've earned it today...so get dressed and meet me downstairs in fifteen minutes. You can watch a movie with me and I might even let you play my flute..."

With no haste, Stu rushed out of the bathroom and to his room. He couldn't wait to join his wife downstairs, in his new, accepted role and hopefully provide her with more pleasure later that evening...