

## Stingers – Part 8

### Pecking Order

Janet finished her date night with her married neighbor Lydia and eventually got home and walked into the kitchen. She was wearing a gorgeous red dress that had a slit in it and exposed her muscular right leg as she walked. It was really tight around her buff glutes and her rounded ass surely sent shockwaves of lust through every guy in the restaurant. The back was open and exposed her now ripped, muscular back, and it had just small straps that went over her shoulders and sat at the base of her towering traps. This revealed her rounded, meaty shoulders and arms to any onlookers and she turned every head in the restaurant, guy and girl alike, as she walked to her table with Lydia.

Although she was married, Lydia kept complimenting Janet on her gorgeous, beautifully muscled physique throughout the night. Janet wasn't completely sure, but she felt like Lydia was hitting on her and she wondered if she swung both ways. At certain points, Lydia had even reached out and grabbed and squeezed Janet's muscular arms. Lydia seemed infatuated by them and often complimented that she thought they were as big as her husband Bret's arms.

It was really turning Janet on for some reason. She wasn't gay and had never been with a woman before. But her 25 year old, hot neighbor was so pretty and so good looking, Janet was definitely considering returning some of the affectionate behavior. Her clit was really getting hard and at one point, Janet reached down to feel it slightly poking into her tight, red panties.

But, eventually the night winded down and both had to leave the heat of the moment and return home to their normal lives.

As she got home and walked into the kitchen, her son Steve was there grabbing a drink. He hadn't asked his twin sister Lu for permission to leave his room and get it, but he figured he'd sneak in and out so fast, she wouldn't even notice. But as Janet walked in he stood there in shock. Janet didn't know why he was looking so suspicious so she had to ask.

"What is up Steven...what's wrong?"

"Oh nothing mom...just trying to zip down and grab a quick drink, that's all." He finished.

"Hmm, that's it huh. Are you sure?" she asked again, knowing he looked way to guilty for nothing to be going on.

"Well." He went on. "Since you asked, I need to tell you about Lu. She's really screwed up. She's gay. She's putting on muscle and wants to look like a dude I guess. I caught her getting it on with Chrissy. I just want you to know that and also that it's really fucked up that she would steal Chrissy from me. Lu knew I liked Chrissy and totally fucked up any chance I had with her. Just so you know, she doesn't even have her own brother's back!"

Janet shook her head up and down in understanding for a moment. Then she walked over to the small table at the side of the kitchen. She sat down and said, "Come here Steven, I want to show you something."

Steve didn't know what the hell his mom was doing, so a little confused, he obliged her and walked over to the table. She motioned for him to sit across from him and he did that as well. Next, Janet stuck out her arm and put her elbow on the table. "C'mon Steven, let's have a little tussle here." She told him.

Steve kind of laughed. He had never considered arm-wrestling his mom. Hell, he was an 18 year-old man. He would never challenge an old lady to an arm wrestling match. "Really mom." He said, "I don't want to hurt you."

She laughed, lifted her arm up and hit a full biceps pose. To Steven's shock, a 14" rounded biceps muscle exploded out of her arm. "Holy shit mom! You're buff." He exclaimed in surprise.

Since he had basically been secluded in his room playing video games all semester, he hadn't even noticed how much new muscle she had developed.

"I know Steven...your sister and I have been at the gym every day...sometimes twice a day for the last six months. Now put your arm on the table and let me show you something." She again ordered her son.

Kind of in bewilderment and a little reluctantly Steven did as his mother asked and placed his arm on the table. She reached out her buff arm and immediately locked grips with his. She squeezed hard to give him a sense of her strength and his hand instantly crumbled like a tin can underneath. "Oww!" he exclaimed, as he ripped his hand back and away from her powerful hold.

"Oh Steven, I barely put any pressure in that grip...calm down." She bragged.

He looked back and stared in amazement at the power she contained and couldn't believe the pain she had just caused him in a millisecond.

Steve shook out his hand, slowly placed his elbow on the table and again locked grips with Janet. This time he put all his strength into the grip to try to cause her the same amount of pain and discomfort. But her hand was thick and meaty and solid. Again, something he hadn't noticed over the last six months, but he definitely realized she was a lot stronger and more muscular than he had originally assumed before he sat down.

Now ready for the match, Janet looked deeply into her son's eyes and counted down from three. "Three, two, one...Go!"

Steve flexed his arm as hard as he could and tried to lean into the match. Surprisingly to him, her arm didn't even budge. The biceps muscle exploded up again in impressive fashion and

formed a massive ball of thick, rock hard muscle, but no motion back at all. Janet sat there as calm as a windless sea, even when Steve took a huge breath, pushed his right leg against the wall for more leverage and tried to push her arm back with all his might.

Janet waited for several more seconds, smiling more and more with each tick of the clock. But she hadn't even started trying yet. Her powerful, well trained muscles were twitching to go...but she wanted to wait...to tire out her son, zap him of all of his perceived strength, and then win the match handily. Letting him know just how much stronger and more powerful she is. More than he could possibly imagine.

The sweat started to drip from Steve's brow. He was putting all of his strength, or lack of it to be more accurate, into the match and it was clear he was not making any progress. Finally Janet looked pathetically into her struggling son's eyes and said, "Steven, go ahead and use your other arm to, and make this a match."

Reinvigorated by his mom's cocky attitude, and being given an advantage, Steve reached up with his other arm too and used it to pull against the gripped hands as hard as possible. It worked! The hands all started to move slowly towards her side. First an inch...then two...then three! But there it seemed to stop. Janet was really flexing her arm hard now and her forearm muscle tensed up tremendously. The few veins that crisscrossed it started to fill up with blood.

Janet knew she really had to try at this point. She got a serious look of determination on her face, flexed her shoulder and then grunted and pushed hard against her sons hands. She moved from down three inches, to two, to top dead center. At this point Steve knew he was in trouble and with just one quick burst of strength from her powerful, muscle-laden arm, Janet slammed her son's hands to the table in victory.

"Ahhhh!" he screamed in pain as his fingers and shoulder crashed onto the hard table.

Still holding his arms down, pinned into the table Janet blurted out. "Now listen here Steven, you're my son...and come hell or high water, I'll always love you. But having said that, you're pathetic!"

She got very stern and took on an ominous tone and continued, "You're so lazy and so weak, that your own mother is easily twice as strong as you. You took the opportunity to cheat and battle me with both hands and you jumped on it before I could get the offer out of my mouth."

He was shaking his head and closing his eyes. "Are you listening to me Steven?" she questioned loudly.

After a brief pause, his hands still being held firmly against the table he answered, "Ya."

"You sit here and have the nerve to be upset with your sister and ridicule her for building a muscular body. While at the same time, not realizing that the reason your sister and mother are going to the gym and putting on pounds and pounds of strong powerful muscle, is because you and your good for nothing father won't do it yourselves or even lift a finger to protect us!"

“You’re lucky your sister is not a revengeful person or she probably would have kicked the living shit out of you by now. She’s stronger than me and I easily just defeated you. She could probably turn you into a crying little sissy in seconds.” Janet continued the lecture.

“And lastly.” Janet pointed out, “You are fat, weak, lazy and probably considered unattractive by the girls at your school. Lu is tall, athletic, smart, beautiful and muscular. She’s developing the body of a Greek goddess and you’re questioning her motives to hook-up with Chrissy. I’m sure Chrissy and any other girl at that school would rather fool around with your sister than you any day of the week. And the fucking nerve of you to accuse her of not having “your back”, when you let her get beat and almost raped while you cowered under your bed is the most insane, pot-calling-the-kettle-black statement I’ve ever heard. You should be proud of her for building up her body and strength, she’ll probably need it to protect you from the next little altercation that comes your way!”

Steve had been put in his place by his mom like never before in his life. She finally released him and he knew to get the hell out of her presence as soon as possible. He took off running and shot up the stairs like never before.

As Janet heard his bedroom door shut, she heard the sounds of a slow clap coming from Lu’s room. She looked over to see her gorgeous, buff daughter, wearing nothing but a small little bikini bottom and small crop top. Her quad muscles and abs were on full, muscle-bound display. Lu slowly walked over to her mother, muscles bulging in her calves and thighs with each, slow, power-laden step.

She wrapped her strong, buff arms around her mom and said, “Thanks for that mom. I love you.”

“I love you too dear.” She replied. “And I love Steven. But he needed to know that he was being a complete disappointment and was way out of line with his criticisms of you.”

The two embraced longingly. Their tall, gorgeous, fit, muscular bodies connecting as one as they hugged firmly.

“Now.” Janet had to ask. “Tell me a little about Chrissy. Are you really more interested in her than the guys on the track team?”

“Geez mom.” Lu looked at her mom and hesitated.

“C’mon Lu...I’m ok with whatever you’re in to...but I am a bit curious.” Janet prodded.

Lu bit her lip in a cute and telling way and then admitted, “Ya mom, I guess I am. But not just Chrissy. Ever since this started growing.” She said and she pointed towards the bulge in her bikini bottoms. “All the pretty girls at school are starting to turn me on and I can’t help staring at Jenny Chadwick in my English class. She’s the captain of the cheerleading squad and she’s really got my eye. The problem is...she’s dating the quarterback of the football team...so I guess I’m out of luck.”

Janet laughed lovingly at her daughter's little high-school crush problem and offered, "Oh dear...don't be too worried, anyone would be lucky to have such a gorgeous, smart, fierce girl like you by their side...even Jenny Chadwick."

They shared a nice long embrace and then kissed each other good night. Lu slept well knowing her mother had stood up for her and put Steve in his place and also that she was surely supportive of whatever relationships Lu wanted to have.

Janet also slept well and woke up refreshed and relieved that she had finally shown both Stu and Steven her disappointment in them. It needed to happen as part of the healing process and she was dead set on moving forward in a positive and healthy direction. She started the morning like every morning recently, and began fondling her growing muscles and hardened clit. It was getting very sensitive to her touch and was becoming more and more of a distraction for her.

While caressing her hard muscles and g-spot, she thought about all the guys in the world that wake up and get a blow job from their significant other on the way to their wall street, high paying jobs. Boy, they really carried the Alpha male roll to the limits. As she thought about that, she had an epiphany. She got in her phone and called Stu in the room.

"Come I here Stu, I need something from you." She said as he picked up the call.

A few moments later, Stu walked in. "What's up?" he asked.

"Close the door Stu." She said softly.

Kind of confused, Stu turned around, reached out and closed the door. He didn't realize that he was about to become Janet's oral before work.

She motioned him over to the bed, spread her long, lean, muscular legs and slid herself to the edge. As she moved her exposed pussy to the curve in the mattress, she said, "Ok Stu, mommy wants some head before her day of working and supporting you...so make me happy Stu..."

He knew what had just happened to him yesterday and he was determined to do exactly what she asked of him. He hadn't eaten her out since before marriage and hoped he remembered how. Within seconds, Stu dropped to his knees and began exploring her vulva. His tongue was on the hunt to make her happy and his licking and sucking was starting off aggressive.

As he hunted, Janet closed her muscular quads and gave his head a nice squeeze. She liked holding him captive with her big, powerful muscles and it was making the experience better already.

Within a few more seconds, Stu began licking something he hadn't noticed in her before. It seemed like her clit was growing exponentially in his mouth. Instead of a little, hardened nub...it was growing like a weed. It seemed to be getting bigger and bigger and before long, he

had a mouth full of her two inch, thickening clit. The size even surprised Janet, but it was sensitive as hell and she insisted he now start sucking her exposed growth.

“That’s it Stu...Suck that little baby for me! Lick and suck it like the little cock it has become!” She ordered.

He still hadn’t processed what was happening and was just amazed that her damn clit was that long. Stu just assumed that for some reason older women’s clits grow a bit, but still was sucking and licking like it was the same g-spot he used to pleasure back in the day.

As he sucked it harder and harder, Janet grabbed his hair firmly in her strong hands. The squeeze sent a little shot of pain through Stu’s scalp but he knew better than to stop satisfying his wife. She started becoming more aggressive though and started jamming his head firmly down into her crotch. The entire two inches of her growing appendage was now fully in his mouth and she felt his tongue flicking and brushing it rapidly.

“Faster...faster...faster!” she screamed at her husband.

On order, Stu began moving his tongue and lips even more quickly than before and her muscular arm and legs pressured his head and skull more forcefully.

The sensation of his head being squeezed tightly between her muscle-bound quads and his mouth wrapped firmly around her clit sent sensations of pleasure through her body. The tingling in her little tip was becoming uncontrollable and within a few more strokes upon her, she couldn’t hold back.

With the rapid tickling of his tongue tip upon her tip...a massive shot of white goo burst from her. Neither were exactly sure what the hell she was ejaculating, but the white, sticky, salty substance could be only one thing. In disbelief...and not knowing this was even possible, Stu tried to back away. But Janet was having none of that. She grasped his hair more forcefully and jammed it back down upon her leaking little buddy. As the spurts of liquid kept coming, Janet yelled, “Swallow it Stu...swallow it all...every last ounce.”

As he reluctantly gulped it down, Janet peered down at her long, gorgeous, muscular legs and reveled in the fact that she was now being given head...before work...the life of a Wall Street big wig. She remembered that Stu was actually good at oral back in their youth, and knew that with daily practice on her...he could finally earn his keep around here.

Satisfied, Janet shooed him away and walked into the shower. The warm water and contented satisfaction streamed down her fit, tall physique as she prepared for another day of work and workouts, to become the ultimate female muscle machine she could be!