

## The Stingers – part 20

### Identification – part 1

“Owww” Stu yelled as his body was yanked from his bed and he thumped to the ground.

“You’re late!” Janet said forcefully and sharply, as a bit of his hair was still left in her powerful hand after she just yanked him out of bed and tossed him to the floor.

It wasn’t the nicest thing to do. But Janet was suffering from nightmares going back to that fateful night. She was waking up angry and the last thing she was going to do for Stu was kiss his ass...especially when he slept in and was late for her morning hummer!

Her muscles were growing at a seemingly ever-increasing rate and manhandling her husband was not even a difficult task at this point. Of course, he had been such a lazy, fat bastard for so long, Janet had recently put him on a strict diet. Over the past few months, while she was putting on pounds and pounds of highly trained, herculean muscle, Stu was doing the opposite. His 5’9” frame was now well under the 230 pounds it had gotten up to, and he now weighed in at only 172.

Janet now stood 6’1” tall and carried over 185 pounds of muscle. The training that she, Lu and Jenny were doing every day was paying off and Janet felt ridiculously empowered now. And she expected timely morning blow jobs from Stu. But he had started pushing the limits of her patience recently and it was time for her to make sure he knew his place in the relationship.

Without any kind of an apology from Janet, and by the way, none was expected as she still hadn’t treated him like an equal since he left her and their daughter to the whims of the robbers well over a year ago. Instead, Stu scurried to his knees and quickly put his fingers inside the thin strapped, pink panties Janet now wore. They were very sexy and feminine looking, with silky feeling material. But of course, they had a nice sized pocket for her meat to fit into.

The panties slowly moved down Janet’s exquisitely built thighs and Stu shuttered at the beauty of the three headed muscle monsters in front of him. He carefully slid the thin straps past her massive, diamond shaped calves and then to the floor. Janet’s enormous and growing cock now flopped down and she awaited her husband’s gentle touch and warm massaging.

Stu did love watching his wife’s cock grow immensely and his mouth started watering just looking at the gorgeous appendage. He knew just the right pressure and speed and as his hands slowly grabbed and stroked the shaft! It grew and grew and grew in front of him. The rosy tip took perfect form and the thickness of the rod made his own look puny in comparison. There seemed to be no end to the growing of Janet’s cock and Stu wondered just how large it would become over the coming weeks and months. It was such a mouthful already, he was hoping he would still be able to suck the delicious beast well into the future.

As it became fully erect, Stu took her love rod into his mouth and tightened his lips around it. Even the tip was a nice mouthful now and as he lowered his head it boinked the back of his throat. Janet peered down at her husband and got a giddy feeling inside just looking at the little fella. Boy he sure enjoyed lubing up her cock with his warm, wet mouth. And even more than that, he certainly liked gulping down her delicious juices.

She peered over at her silhouette in the partially darkened room and was awed by the massive shadow she now cast. She was backlit from the soft light in the hallway and her figure looked absolutely massive now. Her height was undeniably awesome and the wide, well rounded, powerful shoulders would make most men jealous. She was still working on the V-taper and her long torso really began taking that shape as her meaty lats now hung from her sides like massive, thickly-muscled wings.

As Stu sucked away for his morning feeding, Janet gave herself a double-biceps pose. That position, and with the silhouette nicely illuminated it looked like she had 20" guns. It made her even more aroused and her cock became even harder inside Stu's mouth as Janet simply peered at her insanely muscular physique in the reflection.

As she was currently being pleased by her grateful and rather obedient husband, Janet noticed Steve flash by behind her. He had looked in briefly but quickly continued down the stairs. He must have been summoned by Lu and surely, he was about to go satisfy his sister like his dad was currently satisfying his mom.

Purchasing those mysterious supplements was the best decision she had ever made. Janet was so glad that her daughter Lu had started them both on this muscle building, cock growing journey. She was filled with more confidence than she ever thought possible. And the satisfaction she was receiving from Stu's blow jobs seemed to be getting more and more intense.

She had originally just needed one hummer a day from Stu to keep her content and happy for the day. But now, she was requiring two a day and also bending him over and enjoying that regular, tight, gratifying pleasure. And luckily for Stu, her technique was becoming so refined that he was getting ultimate erotic sensations from it as well and often the session ended in him reaching orgasm too.

Things should have been an absolute Win, Win for them both. But Janet just hadn't been able to shake those nightmares. A thin, cock sucking, peg wanting husband wasn't yet able to make Janet completely forget about, and 100% forgive him for that fateful lack of action from him in the defense of their family.

But those thoughts certainly subsided for the moment as Stu continued to plunge his head and neck firmly onto her love rod. He moved his head faster and faster...knowing he was getting closer due to the constant, small, little controlled bursts of liquid from her tip. He used it as

both lubrication and enjoyed the delectable treat while he continued to thrust his mouth upon her.

Janet began to feel the tingling sensation on the underside of her massive love muscle and she started moving her hips into Stu more and more forcefully. The impact of her buff and powerful hips into his face jammed her cock so far down his throat, he had a hard time breathing. But he took it in stride and never relented in sucking and pulsating as quickly as possible. The tightness focused the pleasure spot on Janet and with her tip and rod feeling lightening bolts of utter, mind numbing fulfillment, she held back no more.

She erupted in an orgasmic waterfall of cum inside Stu's lips. He was drowning from the volume of her blasts but carried on with the continuous motion of his head upon her while sucking and swallowing to the absolute maximum. Janet continued to pump him full of her white goo and before long, little droplets started to seep from his mouth and run down his chin. She loved the sight of her husband sucking her off and it made her even more solid and more sexually quenched simultaneously.

Eventually, the blasts slowed and then stopped. Stu always proceeded sucking and thrusting onto her cock for a while though. He never wanted to leave an empty drop from inside her shaft and he even squeezed the lower part of her rod and wrang his hand up to force out any last amount from his towering, cock-wielding, muscle-bound wife...

Feeling a little appreciative of the man's efforts, Janet reached down, placed her powerful hands under his armpits and lifted him up. But not just to his feet. She was so strong now, Janet actually lifted her husband's feet off the ground and held the little shorty face to face with her. He was like a ragdoll in her intensely muscular grasp and she leaned in and licked the little bit of her own cum that was still present on his chin. She then gave him a sweet kiss and placed him back on the ground, turning to go get ready for her day ahead.

*"BZZZZZ, BZZZZZ, BZZZZZ"*

As Janet walked back into her room, her phone was vibrating loudly. She picked it up and took a look. Randomly, it was a message from the police department asking her to contact them in regards to the robbery.

She immediately called and spoke with a sergeant Ramsey. As it turns out, there was a similar break in to what she had experienced with Luanne a bit over a year ago, in the same local area and in the same manner. Including some similar banter from the robbers. Luckily, the police apprehended one of the suspected assailants and they needed Janet to come down and possibly identify the culprit.

Unfortunately, they were wearing masks like they did when they broke into Janet and Steve's house, however, the victims recalled a familiar saying to what Janet and Lu had heard. When the cops were getting closer, one of the burglars said, almost identically what they had said in the previous burglary, "We'll be back for you fucking bitches!!!"

And as with the assault on Janet and Lu, the burglars had also gagged the new victims. Sergeant Ramsey was already pretty sure it was the same group since a bunch of the other details matched both instances. The officer requested Janet come but wasn't sure about Luanne. However, Janet knew that Luanne had an indelible memory of the instance and could probably help in a better way.

Excited for the opportunity to see the burglars caught and put behind bars, Janet rushed downstairs to wrangle Luanne and get her to go to the police station with her. In addition to seeing justice served, Janet also thought this might help her to stop having the nightmares. They were affecting her mood and general quality of life, and she needed them to disappear.

Janet rushed downstairs and burst into Luanne's room, excited to tell her the potentially great news. Luanne was standing and looked up at her mother in surprise. She was completely naked, her massive pecs protruding out greatly with the many pounds of rock-solid muscle she had built upon them over the last few months. And at her front, on his knees was Steve.

Steve had a mouth full of his sister's huge cock and his head was still bobbing up and down on Luanne's rod as Janet stood in the doorway. She looked upon the act with pride. Somehow it seemed natural to have her children care for each other and how could Steve possibly show more respect and admiration for his sister than to give her a daily blow-job...fulfilling the growing sexual satisfaction Lu needed equally as much, if not even more so that Janet now required.

"Yes mom." Lu questioned sarcastically as she was currently enjoying having her brother's warm, wet, tight mouth around her enormous cock.

"Lu, you won't believe it. The police may have caught one of the robbers from the break-in. They need us to go down and try to help identify one of them." Janet explained as Lu looked on and Steve never even turned his head and simply continued to take pleasure in sucking on the tremendous rod in his mouth.

"Oh My God! That's amazing mom. Give us just a minute here and I'll be right out." Lu commented and watched her mom walk out of the room as she gave them a few minutes of privacy while Steve finished her off.

He licked his lips with a pleasurable smile, while Lu pulled her loose shorts back up over her thundering thighs. She gave Steve a friendly pat on the head and asked him to go back to his room now as she was going to need to clean up and get ready.

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Luanne was finding it more and more difficult to find proper clothing to wear. She had outgrown her clothes by a huge amount and her now 6'2" height and over 200 pound frame was not easy to cover up. Normally yoga pants and a cut up XL t-shirt would work if just hitting

the gym, but heading to the police station, she felt like she should probably be more discrete and hide her gargantuan muscles and large package.

She tried to accomplish that goal by wearing some baggy sweat pants. But unfortunately, her quads were so large now, that they basically made her sweat pants look like yoga pants. Her thighs bulged outward and stretched the cotton material to its limits. But fortunately, there was a little room in the crotch area and she felt like at least her massive cock would not be obvious to everyone.

With her bottom portion taken care of, she rustled around in a clothes pile and grabbed one of her dad's hoodies. It was an XL she snagged since he didn't need it any more. He wore it when he was well over 200 pounds himself and although tight around her wide, rounded shoulders, it would do the trick. Lu planned on cutting the bottom half so her abs would be exposed at the gym, but the rest of it would work as a pump cover on those cold mornings. She put her hair in a pony-tail, threw on a ball cap and walked out of her room to meet her mom.

Lu laughed out loud as she met eyes with her mom. Janet was obviously having similar wardrobe problems due to her quickly growing physique and was dressed almost identically to her daughter.

"Brilliant minds huh?" Janet said sarcastically to Lu and they both continued laughing at their appearance.

Lu gave her mom a quick kiss and the two turned to make their way to the car and off to the police station.

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They walked into the station and met up with Sergeant Ramsey again. They hadn't seen her since well over a year and she was shocked at their appearance. The sergeant was quite observant and noticed immediately that the two victims she had interviewed the night of the robbery had grown immensely. She questioned how they had become so muscular in such a short amount of time. Surely she knew that it took years to develop such large physiques and her muscle radar definitely knew there were massive shoulders and herculean quads under their somewhat concealing clothing.

But Janet and Lu played it off the best they could. They admitted to getting into powerlifting following the burglary and said they had gained twenty-five or thirty pounds in the past 14 or 15 months. A lie to be sure as they both packed 60 plus pounds of muscle more than they did back then. It seemed somewhat reasonable...as long as Ramsey didn't want to weigh them, so they got on with the introductions and on to the task at hand.

Sergeant Ramsey walked them into a dark room down a long hallway. Once inside, they noticed that the cops had five men lined up against a wall. Janet and Lu were asked to identify the assailant from their break-in.

"Well, I mean, they all kind of fit the description officer. They're all about 5'10", thin and kind of wirey. But because of the masks they wore that night, I can't visually tell exactly which one it is." Lu admitted.

"Anything, anything at all that you can make out?" Ramsey asked and also had the detainees do a full turnaround, hoping something would stick out.

“No.” again Lu admitted. “But can you have them all say the line the robber said on his way out the door. It is unmistakably burned into my brain and I think that might do it.”

Ramsey complied and one by one she had the detainees read the words off of a notecard an officer had handed them...

Male #1 “We’ll be back for you fucking bitches!!!” ...Lu shook her head No.

Male #2 “We’ll be back for you fucking bitches!!!” ...Lu again shook No.

Male #3 “We’ll be back for you fucking bitches!!!” ...frustratingly another No.

Male #4 “We’ll be back for you fucking bitches!!!” ...Janet looked at her daughter and noticed a blank, cold stare from her as she immediately turned white as a ghost.

“Is that him? Is that him?” Janet asked her visually disturbed daughter.

Lu just stood still, staring like a statue at Male #4.

“Please repeat that #4.” Sergeant Ramsey ordered, knowing she might have a fish on the line.

“We’ll be back for you fucking bitches!!!” he said a second time.

Janet grabbed her daughters arm for comfort. “Dear...is that him...is that his voice?”

Lu moved her head in slow motion towards her mom, her eyes and mouth wide open. And she started slowly shaking her head up and down. “That’s him mom...that’s him!”

Sergeant Ramsey had the other officer escort the detainees out of the room and to their holding cells while she escorted Janet and the visibly shaken Lu down to her office.

“What happens now?” Janet asked, hoping the burglar would be thrown in jail permanently and made to rat out his two partners in crime.

“Well, he’ll be booked today before being released on bail. We’ll then bring his case in front of the judge next week and see if there’s enough for a trial, or possibly he’ll enter a guilty plea. Once that happens, he’ll be required to show back up and meet with the judge to determine his sentence.” The sergeant let her know.

“But wait a minute. Now he’ll know it was us who identified him. He and his friends will be out on the street and looking for vengeance...or to silence us!” Janet said loudly and with great concern.

“Oh, these kind of sewer rats rob so many people, it would probably be impossible for them to know it was you. But if it makes you feel any safer, I’ll have a patrol car do a drive by of your house a couple times a night for the next week or so. That should be enough to keep them at bay.” Ramsey tried to comfort her.

“A drive by...a fucking drive by!” Janet yelled. “That’s not going to deter a God Damn thing...just keep this asshole in jail till the judge decides a sentence. I can’t have him out, potentially putting my daughter in harm’s way again.”

“Janet...Janet...please calm down...I know how your feeling. The resurrecting of past pain and memories. But please believe me, I've seen this before. The last thing he wants to do is get caught in and around your residence. That will make him look doubly as guilty and the judge would be sure to come down hard on him if that happens.” The sergeant said in response.

“Oh my God...Oh my God...Oh my God.” Janet kept repeating. “Well, when will he be released?” Janet then asked.

“Honestly Janet, I hate to tell you...but probably in a couple of hours.”

“Ok. Ok. Thanks for begin honest sergeant Ramsey. And yes...please have an officer drive by our house this week...that would be appreciated.” The obviously agitated Janet said quickly as Lu finished filling out the required identifying witness paperwork.

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Janet could tell Lu was still kind of freaked out about the encounter and she took her home immediately. Janet then informed Steve and Stu about the situation and potential risk. They were to keep the doors locked at all times and have their cell phones on them...ready to call 911 at a moment's notice. She made Lu her favorite meal and then left her home, letting her know that she needed to run a few errands.

But Janet wasn't running any random errands. She returned to the police station and camped out at a parking lot across the street. She had picked up a pair of binoculars at the Walmart on the way over and was intently watching each individual coming out of the building.

It seemed like it took forever...but eventually she saw him. A chill went up her spine...It was the piece of shit Lu had identified and she now had his image engrained in her mind like Lu had his voice so well remembered...But instead of getting picked up by whomever he called, he walked down the street. Not one block, not two blocks, but three blocks from the station and down a small side street.

Luckily, the windows in Janet's car were pretty well tinted and it would be hard to see who was driving her car. This gave her the courage to follow the guy to the block at the end of the side street. Sure enough, a silver Ford 4-door car zoomed up. There were two other guys in it and the burglar Lu identified got in. Immediately the hair on the back of Janet's neck stood up and she knew it was probably the same three guys who had broken into her house those many months ago.

She followed them to a Burger King where the three got out and headed inside. She thought it was an odd place for them to go immediately after one of them got released, but this wasn't the movies...they probably didn't think they were being followed and hell...the identified guy was probably damn hungry after being at the police station all day.

Janet wasn't sure it would work, but she parked her car in front of and a little crooked next to their Ford. The position of her car blocked the view from the restaurant and she now put her plan into motion.

She had grabbed a GPS tracking device at the Walmart and prayed this would work. She ducked under their car, reached in, and affixed the device to the frame of the car with a couple of taped on magnets. It seemed to hold and within 20 seconds, she had accomplished her goal. She then hurried back into her car and left the Burger King, knowing she had put part one of her plan into motion...

Coming next...the encounter!!!