

Stingers – part 12

Admiration

Lu drove home and it needed to be a quick turn-around to get over to the basketball game and see Jenny. She parked in the drive and quickly hurried inside. And just as she walked in, she saw that Steve was already breaking her rules. He was in the kitchen once again grabbing something out of the fridge. She had given him specific instructions and he was supposed to ask her permission to leave his room weather she was there or not!

She knew he was a lazy ass and Lu was trying to accomplish two things at once. One, make sure he knew she was the absolute ALPHA in the house and he needed to not piss her off. Two, it was her prolonged punishment for him leaving her and their mom at the absolute mercy of the robbers with only his own safety a concern to him. He couldn't leave his room to protect them or even try to go get help, so why the hell should he be able to leave his room now.

Lu planned on keeping him under her thumb as long as he lived under this roof. At this point, it was a luxury and a privilege that she and their mom let him and Stu stay here. They had both proven to be absolutely worthless. Although Janet had found a daily use for Stu's services, Lu hadn't completely figured out what Steve's could be.

"Come Here." Lu yelled at Steve as he tried to run upstairs without consequence.

Steve wanted to continue running upstairs, but fear from Lu's overpowering voice command made him stoop in his tracks. He initially froze, but then slowly turned and walked down the stairs a few feet away from his sister. It would be like a crazy scene to witness for any onlookers, having one sibling so completely control the actions of the other of the same age, but it had now become the rule of law here.

Lu reached down and pulled off her loose fitting halter top. She was not wearing a sports bra underneath and her massively pumped up pecs were displayed openly to her twin brother as he stood in awe. She had the chest development of a male bodybuilder and she started to make her huge chest muscles bounce and flex before him. He was having a hard time registering what he was staring at, but it was more muscle on a woman than he had ever seen in his life.

As Steve stared at her exposed, muscle-laden pecs, Lu kind of bent over and hit a most-muscular pose. The traps exploded upwards and her shoulders and biceps expanded two fold. Lu knew she was the absolute biggest she had ever been and her growing muscles felt so good to flex and show off. She was getting excited at just how massive and over-powering she must have looked to her brother at that moment.

With him almost trembling with fear and frozen by the shocking sight he saw before him Lu said, "Make a fist."

“What?” he responded back.

“You herd me you little bum.” She said as her 6’1” height, and probably 6’3” height looked in her gym shoes while he stood at 5’9” in his bare feet.

Lu was powerful, muscle-bound, tall and fierce looking. She was wearing really short running shorts that she had slipped over her gargantuan thighs after her workout for the ride home. If they weren’t intimidating enough, her upper body from today’s pump surely was.

Steve wasn’t sure why she was asking him to do this, he sure as hell wasn’t going to fight his sister. He was too much of a pussy anyway. And her extremely muscle-bound body would easily destroy him, and he knew it.

“A fist?” he asked again.

That was enough sass so Lu reached out, grabbed his hair tightly against his scalp in her strong hands. The pull and tight grip sent bolts of pain through his body and Steve let out a little scream.

“I’m getting real tired of your games Steve. Why are you always testing me? If I tell you to do something, Do It!” she demanded as she squeezed her hand even more tightly...surely sending more pain through his head.

Steve looked up at his towering, pissed off, muscle covered sister. “Ok, Ok, OK!” he answered sheepishly.

That was enough of a repent for Lu so she relaxed her flexed arm, let go of his head and hair, and kind of gave his head a little shove. Steve rubbed his head with his hand but knew not to go far...he hadn’t been dismissed. So he gathered his wits, looked up at his tall sister and kind of made a fist.

Lu straightened up, flexed her abs tightly. The blocks of defined ab muscle each expanded slightly, proving she had controlled their flex and growth and they also now projected a protective, muscle covered defense. Her torso was now the picture of pumped up warrior like perfection.

“Now Steve.” She instructed her brother, “I know you don’t want to do it...you’re surely scared to do it. But I want you to hit me. And not a little tap of a punch. I want you to hit me as hard as you can in the stomach. Do it now.”

She was right. Steve was a wimp and coward at heart. He had proven that, alongside their dad those many months ago. But he had been given a direct order from his sister. And looking at the intimidating figure in front of him, he knew he had to comply. In a slow, methodical motion, Steve kind of twisted his body back and around, pulled his arm and fist back, paused, and as she nodded at him to proceed, Steve swung around and landed a punch right on her abs.

THUD!... "Owwwww" Steve screamed as he pulled his hand back immediately and began wiggling his hand and wrist around in pain.

Lu smiled widely. Her abs were so fucking rock-hard, that her brother had hit them with all his might and only managed to hurt himself in the process. She literally felt no pain and just the pressure of his fist against her torso. No discomfort at all for her, while Steve bounced around the room shaking his pain filled hand.

"Come back over here Steve. You're fine." Lu told her shorter twin brother in an effort to make him calm down.

He did as asked and while still grimacing a bit from the tingling in his wrist, he walked over and now stood directly in front of Lu again. She reached out her hands and took his wrist in her grip. She slowly massaged his hand and wrist in a methodical way for the next thirty or so seconds. Her warm, firm, soothing touch did the job and Steve was thankful for her care. As she did, he couldn't help but notice her massive arm muscles moving and flexing and relaxing as she performed her soothing procedure on him.

Although Steve was surely intimidated by the herculean muscles his sister now possessed, they weren't as gross or un-feminine as he would have originally thought. Not that he had some attraction to his sister, but her body was really impressive he realized for the first time ever. Steve had always seen his twin sister as a nuisance growing up. She did her sports while he played his video games, so they were never interested in similar things. She went from a bother or irritation to basically an enemy after the robbery. Steve didn't feel like they would ever have a connection or be friends.

But Lu had now made him feel better. He was appreciative of her for the first time ever, but still obviously a bit intimidated at the muscle-laden physique in front of him.

"Ok Steve...better?" Lu asked him after a long silence.

"Ya." He answered with a bit of a smile. "Thanks."

Lu was a bit taken back. That was the first time Steve had smiled at her in months...if not years. Not only that, but it was the first time he had ever thanked her for anything...ever.

She pondered that exchange for a moment and then got herself back upright in front of her shorter brother. "Ok." She said to him, "This time, I'm not going to flex my mid-section. It shouldn't hurt so much, and might have a little give...but hit me again."

Steve kind of wiggled his hand around again, made a fist and did as his sister had asked. He twisted, swung and impacted her abs. This time it was a much duller thud. His hand didn't reel in pain this time. Steve looked up at his sister. She smiled, winked and said, "Again."

Steve repeated the motion and swung.

“Again...Again...Again...Again...Again” Lu said after each successive swing from her brother’s body, arm and fist.

Steve was already getting tired and his impacts were less and less potent. But Lu was elated. She wasn’t even purposely flexing now, and her muscle-laden abdominals could still easily absorb his hardest punches. She felt a bit more of the pressure from the blows, but still easily stopped them and was no worse for the wear.

“Are you OK?” Lu asked her brother. Which seemed opposite of who should be asking whom that, since he was the one throwing the punches.

“Ya, ya...just tired.” He answered. He hadn’t exerted that much physical effort into anything in recent memory and he was standing a bit hunched over, with a drop of sweat on his brow and a bit of a sore hand and wrist.

Without asking, Lu again grabbed Steve’s hand. She was kneading her thumbs into the wrist and squeezing his palm in her powerful grasp. It was a firm massage but did the trick. It quickly relieved the discomfort and Steve again said “Thank you.”

“So.” Steve had to ask, “You didn’t feel any of those punches I threw.”

Lu wanted to lie. To tell him he had some force behind his blows but she couldn’t. Lu just kind of smiled, shrugged her herculean shoulders and tilted her head to the side while shaking her head No. There was a bit of disappointment on his face, thinking that his sister could withstand his hardest blasts without so much as feeling them. She had become an absolute muscle covered bad ass and he knew she could take him in an instant.

He had to know though and asked, “Ok Lu, will you do it to me?”

“Huh?” she said back.

“Let me tense up and see if I can withstand one of your punches.” Steve replied.

“That’s crazy Steve, I’d hurt you. I’d hurt you bad.” Lu responded to her curious brother.

“C’mon Lu. Just hold back a little bit. I want to see...please...” he asked nicely.

“Ok. Fine.” Lu responded to her curiously elated brother.

With that now agreed upon, Steve readied himself. He put his feet to his sides, stood up straight, took a deep breath and tightened his core. He was wearing a t-shirt, but the padding of fat on his stomach over whatever he had for flexing abs underneath might be enough he thought.

Lu made a fist. It was tight and rock-solid, she knew this from all of the MMA training she had been doing. She took an aggressive stance, twisted slightly and then fired a shot at his

stomach. She was careful to hold back a little, but even as the half strength punch was landing, she couldn't help but feel like it was a very strong and forceful blow.

POW!

Lu's fist impacted the fat, penetrated that in a millisecond, and stopped as enough mass had been compacted in his mid-section. Instantly, Steve let out a huge exhale as all of the air had been knocked out of him and he flew back several feet and hit the floor with a thud! He stared up at the ceiling in agony and fear as he desperately tried to take in another breath of life giving air, but couldn't do it.

As he struggled for life, Lu ran over and kneeled down, "Are you Ok? Are you OK? Are you OK?" Lu kept asking.

But Steve was unable to answer and finally kind of rolled over on his stomach, hoping that would help him take in that first needed breath. As Lu watched, Steve just made a faint, pained, exhaling grunt for several more seconds. But finally, as it looked like he might pass out from lack of oxygen, he was able to take in some air. Lu was relieved she hadn't just killed her brother with one half strength punch and she helped him back to his feet as he kept filling his lungs over and over again in rapid succession.

Surprisingly, she easily lifted his fat frame up and got him to his feet. Losing your breath usually makes you tear up massively and Steve was no different. The water streamed from his eyes and although he was OK, he felt like he had been hit by a MAC truck! Lu grabbed her gym towel and patted his face, cleaning the waterworks that had covered his cheeks and chin.

Steve thanked her for patting his face dry but then mustered up enough courage to ask, "I thought you weren't going to hit me hard."

"I never said it wouldn't be hard Steve. I just said I would only hit you with half my strength...if that." Lu answered him honestly.

"That was only half your strength?" Steve asked in awe, as it had nearly killed him.

"If that...probably less." Lu replied back.

"Holy shit!" he said back as he stood and stared in admiration at the absolute unit that stood before him.

Lu said, "Follow me." Grabbed his hand and began pulling him to her room.

She had him stand in the middle of her room and disappeared around the corner into her bathroom. A moment later she returned, a bottle in her hand. Steve stared in amazement at the flexing muscles in his sister's legs as she approached. She held out the bottle and told him to hold out his hands. Lu then dripped a big gob of lotion into his palms.

“Ok Steve. I need you to lather me up with this before I get ready for tonight’s game. Just rub it in deeply to my muscles so I smell like fresh roses for Jenny this evening.” Lu told him.

Steve dropped to his knees and reached out his hands, putting his lotion covered palms against her gargantuan thighs. The muscle was unbelievably thick and hard. Defined muscle bodies ran the length from just below her waist, all the way down to her knee caps. A beautiful, bulbous teardrop shaped muscle protruded out perfectly on the inside of each leg. His hands were smooth and slippery from the lotion and he was beyond elated as he was feeling his sister’s powerful, bodybuilder type leg muscles.

He rubbed and rubbed and rubbed as hard as he could to get the lotion deeply into her skin. It was so supple but firm. He had never imagined a woman’s legs and skin could feel so divine. But the lotion was mostly in, so he held out his hands again for another glob of lotion. Lu obliged and he took his prying hands down to her diamond shaped calves. They were rock-hard and could probably cut steel. He felt the immense power they contained and knew he’d never want to take a kick from one of these. The muscle was separated in the back into two distinct muscle bodies and he rubbed the lotion in as he felt the hard, sharp edges of the perfectly developed muscle.

Steve’s hands were enjoying the experience and he was staring at the most beautiful, perfectly formed, painstakingly developed legs he’d ever seen in his life. He couldn’t believe he was so lucky to have this goddess as his sister. With another batch of slippery, scented lotion, Steve reached his arms around and began caressing Lu’s rounded, muscle filled hamstrings. They were long and firm, muscle protruded out majestically from just below her ass to just above the back of her knee. It was so hard and big, he didn’t even know you could create such a large muscle body there. It seemed his sister carried huge muscles in places that Steve didn’t even know it existed.

Almost in a state of Zen as he inspected every inch of Lu’s legs with his lotion covered palms, she now hit him with another amazing feature. She slowly turned around and pulled down her small running shorts. They slid down her smooth, muscle-laden legs and gently kissed the floor. With a cute flick of her foot, she flung them into the corner, now turned away from her brother, but standing buck naked in front of him.

He was now staring directly at her gorgeous glutes. The muscle was massive and full of unimaginable strength. The outwardly curved muscle had a beautiful concave shape in the side of each, rock-hard cheek. He eagerly placed his slippery palms on this glorious sight and began rubbing in the liquid. Flexed, her ass was as hard as her gorgeous calves. They were probably the most beautiful thing Steve had ever seen in his life and in the span of the last fifteen minutes, he had become absolutely smitten and overcome by his sister’s muscular physique.

With his hands rubbing firmly into his sister’s taunt skin, with the next glob of lotion, he stood up and began on her back. It was wide and massive. Thick, wing-like meaty slabs hung on each side of her torso and he was seeing muscle laden lats for the first time as well. She seemed like

the most powerful Greek god and perfect in every way. "How was he finding her huge muscles so alluring now?" he wondered.

His hands continued to rub, knead and push into and over the deep valleys and large bumps of countless muscles covering her back. He reached up to lather her towering delts and the huge shoulders to each side of them. With another round of lotion, Lu gave Steve a rear double-biceps pose. Her biceps jumped to attention and the baseball sized humps of muscle exploded outward. As he slathered them, an uncontrolled jolt of excitement shot through him. Feeling her gargantuan biceps made him feel very odd. Excitement, fear, admiration, exhilaration all at once. He was mentally struggling and more confused than he'd ever been. "How was he so mesmerized by her physique? Her bodybuilder physique...covered with muscles and dripping with confidence and power!"

Feeling his admiration was at an all-time high, Lu slowly turned around to face her brother. Her herculean pecs were now right in his face. He was shell-shocked as she started bouncing them powerfully up and down. His hands were trembling now and he gradually placed his palms on each one and felt her power as she continued to bounce them simultaneously and then in opposition to each other.

He continued to methodically caress and rub the rose scented liquid into them. The firm but supple skin was soaking in the lotion and his hands continued to feel her muscle-laden chest. His eyes were dreamy and his lip was quivering in lustful admiration of her and Lu knew it. She now had him under her muscular bodies trance and was about to take advantage of that.

Lu put her hands on her brother's shoulders and started to gently push him down. As his head lowered, he was greeted by her clit which had now grown into a lengthy, perfectly formed, rose colored cock.

Instinctively, Steve cravingly opened his mouth and took in its length. His moist, warm opening shot a nice jolt of satisfaction through Lu's body and she smiled with approval. Without any instruction from Lu, Steve began thrusting his head upon her rod over and over again. His mouth was wet with saliva and he tightened his lips firmly around the thickness of her shaft.

Steve was now eagerly earning his keep by pleasuring Lu, just like Stu was earning his by pleasuring Janet. A sense of satisfaction came over her to have her brother paying her the complete respect and satisfaction she deserves. She started pushing her hips forward, jamming her cock even further down his throat. It was bumping hard into the back of it and probably about to make him choke.

She couldn't have imagined a better outcome for Stu and Steve than to be doing what they were now doing. All the muscles and hard work was paying off and she already knew she could make this a regular occurrence. Steve had now fallen into her spell and was absolutely enamored with her. How could he not be, she was a perfectly formed, muscle-laden smoke-show with a gorgeous cock.

Steve stroked that beautiful cock over and over again. He wanted nothing more than to completely satisfy his muscle-bound sister and was giving it his all. Her rod began feeling the pleasure of his firm lips and tongue and before long, the tingling in it was becoming greater and greater. He vibrated more and more rapidly and as he perfectly hit the sensitive spot in the underside of her shaft, he eventually felt her whole, powerful body shudder uncontrollably. A blast shot from her tip and filled his mouth with her white liquid.

With the eagerness of a thirsty calf upon its mother's tit, Steve drank and drank and drank the warm, salty goo. Lu rolled her eyes in the back of her head with pleasure as the sucking and swallowing from her brother continued. As much as it was a lesson to him and what he felt she deserved, she was enjoying the experience.

He finally finished and as he looked up at his perfectly formed, bodybuilder of a sister in the eyes, she said with a satisfied smile, "Thanks Steve, now make your way up to your room...I've got to get ready for Jenny."