

Preface to the story. This story contains FUTA, female domination, etc...

## The Stingers

Once again, Janet Stinger arrived home from a productive day of continuing to build and maintain her lucrative Elderly Care business only to find her husband Stu Stinger asleep on the couch, his hand in his crotch and a bag of potato chips open on the coffee table with a few crumbs and broken chips scattered on the floor. She shook her head in disgust, picked up the broken pieces from the floor, sealed the bag and walked into the kitchen to put them away.

As she closed the pantry door, Steve was just rounding the corner to grab another Mountain Dew and head back upstairs to continue his online video game playing. He looked disheveled, like he had done nothing but play video games all day and he was starting to get a belly just like his dad.

"Steve dear." Janet asked, "How was your day at school?"

"Oh, hey mom." He reluctantly responded, "I told dad I wasn't feeling well, so he called me out, um, so I didn't go."

He could see the look of disgust on his mom's face and he rolled his eyes as she said, "Honey, you're only a month into your senior year and have just 2 absences left before they won't even let you graduate. You've got to quit missing school to stay home and play video games all day!!!"

"I know, I know. I think that'll be the last day mom...I promise." Steve responded quickly, knowing that would satisfy her for now and he'd deal with his next sick day and make sure she didn't find out. Before she could even respond, Steve fled back around the corner and up the stairs with his soda as to make sure he got back to his gaming immediately.

Janet shook her head in confusion. Stu had been very athletic in high school when he and Janet started dating and he had even been the one to get her into endurance athletics to begin with. She was very tall, even taller than Stu, but kind of thin and not into sports. But it turned out that she was really good at swimming, running and biking and the little mini-marathon Stu had urged her to enter their senior year in school, set her off on a course to become an avid triathlete. She had even competed in the Ironman triathlon in Hawaii and was one of the best competitors in her age group, now at 50. Luckily Janet was so athletic and pretty, she still passed for a 35 year-old, but the same couldn't be said for Stu.

Stu stood about 5'9", had a pot belly from lack of exercise and a very poor diet. He was probably 200+ pounds of soft, mushy man and he looked his age or more. Janet loved him when they were younger but was finding it hard to keep the fires burning with this unmotivated, lazy sloth now. Her biggest fear now was that her son Steve, who was the exact same height as Stu and close to the same build, would end up just like his father. She was proud of their daughter Luanne for being so gifted scholastically and motivated athletically. Luckily Luanne had inherited her mother's 5'10.5" height so she was a stand out on the girls track team where she did high jump and long jump.

After Janet got pregnant with their twins Steve and Luanne, Stu figured he had sealed-the-deal with Janet. She was the smarter one and as it turned out, he was a bit lazy and must have seen the determination and drive in her early on and just knew she would become the bread winner. He was right. She had built an Elderly Care agency while he did some online IT work. She forged the money that bought Stu thousand and thousand in computers, monitors and phones for his IT dreams, but he barely used it and it took up an entire downstairs room/office. His hours were maybe 4 per day tops in his current position and she easily brought home 4 or 5 times as much as Stu. He only worked at all because Janet said it would set a terrible example for their kids if he did nothing all day. Not that he did a lot more than that, but at least he was partially employed.

Janet went upstairs to take off her work clothes and threw on some running shorts and a sports bra. Even at 50 years old, she had long, muscular legs and some ripped abs. She either swam or biked, or ran on a daily basis and on the weekend she usually did two, if not all three. Janet was pretty determined to win the 50-and-over division of the Ironman and knew, missing a day of practice was unacceptable. Luanne obviously got her drive from Janet and was actually coming in from her own track practice at school as her mom was heading out the door.

They shared a quick hug in passing and Janet said, "Well Lu, you're looking amazing in your little track outfit. Leg muscles are on point dear!"

Luanne laughed and responded, "Oh my God mom, look at you, and you're the one with the insane legs!" Her mom laughed, shook her head and took off down the walkway to hit a few miles of pavement for her evening run.

Lu had the downstairs bedroom and headed across the hallway into the bathroom for a nice, long shower. Ever since her 18<sup>th</sup> birthday, she had become somehow obsessed with her body.

She loved looking at her female form in the mirror and with her more recent muscle development from her lengthy, hard track practices, she started flexing for herself and masturbating to her own reflection. Luanne felt like it was wrong somehow, but couldn't help but get off on looking at the reflection of her long, buff legs. She would even flex her arms and admire her own, small, but tanned and defined biceps muscles. She didn't have a boyfriend at school but thought to herself, "Who cares, I've got me and I know how to please myself anyway."

After having some fun with herself and cleaning up, Lu hit the books and started studying for her biology test the next day. It was a grueling schedule for her, but she was determined to be successful like her mom and was not going to let video games or laziness stand in her way. Lu was so proud of her mom and although she loved her dad and brother, she just didn't have much respect for their life styles.

Janet eventually returned from her run and as she walked inside, she knew it would be the same old story. Stu would be watching the ball game, Steve would be upstairs playing video games and Lu would be in her bedroom studying. She quickly poked her head in Lu's room and said she was home and that dinner would be ready in an hour. Lu then gave Stu a kiss on the cheek and told him the same thing and lastly Janet made her way upstairs to give Steve the same countdown.

It was a whole lot of the same for the Stinger's and as frustrated as Janet could have been, she kept her head high, took a quick shower and then began preparing dinner. She liked wearing yoga pants and a small tank top when around the house. She was proud of her athletically toned body and hoped that by subtly showing it off on a nightly basis around the house, it would subliminally motivate her family to be healthy and in shape. Unfortunately, it only worked on her daughter Lu. Stu almost resented his wife now for all of her financial and athletic success and son Steve just seemed indifferent.

Janet needed to carb load for her weekend activities so had prepared a pasta with a very healthy, avocado sauce. Lu loved it and complimented her mom on it immediately, while Steve got up and warmed up some Ragu, tomato based sauce to pour over his pasta. Stu gave Steve a nudge and he knew his dad wanted some as well, so he poured a bit on Stu's pasta as well.

"Way to ruin mom's awesome avocado sauce dip shit!" Luanne barked out at her brother.

“Shut up, kiss ass!” Steve said right back.

“Oh Jesus shorty.” Lu shot back, “No wonder you’re so short and fat!”

Steve just stuck out his tongue at his twin sister and downed a mouthful of the pasta.

“Luanne Stinger! That’s no way to talk to your brother, now apologize.” Janet demanded of her daughter.

Luanne wasn’t too happy about it and as she pleaded, “But mom...” Janet just shook her head no and repeated, “Apologize.”

Luanne knew she had crossed the line. She normally just made fun of Steve in his room or elsewhere, but at the dinner table was a bit too much for her mom to handle. Lu got up, walked a few steps over, wrapped her long, fit arms around his soft body and said, “I’m sorry bro....but it’s not like you’re tall ya know.” Janet gave Lu a wicked glare, so she quickly added, “Just kidding bro...I’m sorry, I’m sorry.”

That seemed to suffice mom and the fam continued to finish their meal and make small chit chat. Eventually they cleaned up their plates and made their way back to their respective rooms. Steve back up to his video-games, Lu to her room to get some much needed rest and Janet and Stu up to their room so she could answer a few late e-mails and plan for the next day, while Stu turned on the TV and finished watching the game.

### The Break-In

An ear-piercing scream echoed through the house at two o’clock in the morning!!! Janet jumped from her sleep and had her feet on the ground in seconds. Again, an ear-piercing scream bellowed loudly. Janet knew it was Lu and yelled for Stu to call 911 as she burst out the door. On her way by Steve’s room, she threw open his door and yelled at him to come down quick. He had already turned toward the room door, away from his computer screen as he had also heard the loud screams.

As Janet ran down the stairs, holding a small lamp she had grabbed from a small table at the top of the stairs she looked in horror at the scene below. Three men dressed in black, with ski masks on were in the landing. There was Stu’s computers, laptops and monitors all lined up to be taken out the door, but the worst was seeing Lu struggling with one of them who held her down from behind, trying desperately to cover her mouth.

One of the burglars reached out to grab Janet as she came down the stairs, wearing nothing but small panties and a crop top. But he hadn't figured on a mother's protective instincts and she flew at him with the lamp and busted it over his head. Shocked, he fell back and tripped over one of the computers. He landed with a crack and probably hit his head in the fall. He laid in agony as Janet quickly made her way to Luanne. Before she could get there, she was tackled from the side and hit the ground just feet from her daughter. She screamed and kicked as she was being smothered by the big man.

Luanne finally managed to move her head a little and bit as hard as she could into the hand that was trying to cover her mouth. That burglar screamed in pain as well and Lu almost managed to escape. But the burglar was too quick and grabbed her trailing leg, causing her to fall face first into the ground. In a flash, he was onto her back and reached a piece of cloth around her mouth and tied it tightly around her head. He tried to secure her arms too over the next minute or so, but Lu was too quick and slippery and he just couldn't get her wrists close enough together to zip-tie them. She was unable to scream loudly again though, and with him on her back, she wasn't going to be able to move either.

The burglar who tackled Janet didn't expect her to be so strong. She was a triathlete and although her muscles were long and lean, she was a lot stronger than she looked. After 60 seconds or so, she kind of wiggled out from under him. As he stood up, Janet used her leg strength to kick him firmly in the chest, causing him to trip back and hit the wall with a thud.

Janet quickly jumped to her feet and bum rushed the guy on top of her daughter. They went flying onto the rug next to the coffee table but unfortunately, he kind of squirmed on top of Janet. She tried to move out from him too, but he was heavier than the first guy and she seemed stuck. Lu still had the gag around her mouth but began kicking the burglar on her mom as hard as she could. It worked and he fell to the side and her mom was able to stand up.

Janet and Lu now stood next to each other. The most recent burglar and the one Janet had previously kicked into the wall now started coming at the girls. The original guy, who Janet had blasted with the lamp had finally come to his senses and he must have been the leader. He heard the distant sirens and ordered. "Let's get the fuck out of her guys...Cops are coming!"

The two other guys quickly followed the leader out the front door. But as they ran, one of them looked dead at the girls and said, "We'll be back for you fucking bitches!!!" He then disappeared into the darkness and the girls heard a car speed away.

Still scared shitless, Janet grabbed Lu and ran her up the stairs to the safety of Stu's embrace. But as they reached the bedroom, Stu was nowhere to be found. "Stu, Stu!" Janet called out. But as the seconds passed and she didn't see her husband, she ran into Steve's room thinking he might be there. No one was visible there either. Out of instinct, because as a kid, whenever Steve thought he was in trouble, he would hide in his closet, she opened Steve's closet door. Sure enough, Steve was ducked down, kind of covered with a blanket in the closet corner.

Janet was relieved to know her son was safe and immediately asked him, "Where's your dad Stevey, where's dad?" He just sat motionless without a response so Luanne, who had finally pulled down her gag yelled, "Steve! Where's Dad?" This time, he mustered a partial response and simply shook his head from side to side, meaning I don't know.

Frustrated, the girls walked back into the hallway, and as Janet peered back into her bedroom, the bathroom light illuminated the bed from behind and there seemed to be a large shadow under the bed. It scared the shit out of Janet at first, thinking it might be another burglar, but then she realized it was her husband. "Stu, is that you?" she asked loudly.

The shadow began to move and before he could answer, as he made his way out Janet lost her shit. "Stu! What the fuck are you doing hiding under the bed? We're down there fighting for our lives and you're up here hiding under the bed like a scared little bitch. You mother fucker! You mother fucker...some father you are..." she screamed even more loudly and she started slapping him.

Lu was mad too, but she couldn't handle the violence. She just grabbed onto her mom tightly and begged her to stop. Stu had grabbed her too and they both worked on calming her down as the cop's entered the house and began barking for someone to reply.

Janet, Lu and Stu slowly made their way downstairs and the extent of the carnage was evident when the living room lights were turned on. Lu still had the beige cloth hanging around her neck. Her lip and chin were covered in blood from the bite she had taken out of the burglar's hand. She was covered in sweat as well and her white nightshirt had red spots on it everywhere from the struggle. Her knees were bruised and bloodied from the trip and her arms were developing bruises from the firm grip the burglar placed upon her when he was trying to restrain her.

Mom was not much better. Her right arm and shoulder had taken a direct hit during one of the tackles and there was a deep red mark forming on her bruised face from where one of the burglars had struck her. Luanne quickly grabbed her mom a long nightshirt so she could cover up her exposed body as they would be there a while with the cops assessing the situation.

As they looked around the room, they also noticed the damage they had inflicted on the three assailants. There was blood on the tile where the one Janet initially struck with the lamp had fallen and hit his head. There was also a deep, dent in the drywall where Janet had kicked the burglar and he fell back hard against it. Lastly, there was a blood spot on the ground where Lu had been held and then managed to bite his hand.

The cop looked around at the room and at the girls and said, "Wow, this looks like a damn battle zone, I'm happily surprised everyone is essentially ok."

They eventually all sat down and the ambulance arrived to care for Lu and Janet's injuries. The lead officer took all the statements and did his best to create an accurate report of the incident. He mentioned to Lu that the fact that she had bitten one of the burglars might actually help them greatly. One of the officers carefully gathered some blood samples from the area on the floor where Lu had struggled with one of the assailants. The officer also swabbed some samples from Lu's cheek and bruised face. Whatever DNA didn't match Lu's would definitely be that of the burglar.

It was clear that the Stinger's were all very shaken up by the events, and the officer tried to make them feel at ease, by keeping a patrol car stationed at their house overnight. After the investigating cops did leave, the family all cuddled up on Janet and Stu's bed and tried their best to get some rest, knowing tomorrow was going to be a busy day of clean-up and the girls were asked to do a follow up at the hospital to take a few x-rays to make sure they would be ok.

## The Hospital

Janet and Lu were go getters and early risers. Janet woke up first and was immediately in agony. The physical beating she had taken the night before had taken its toll, and now that the massive amounts of adrenaline had worn off, her whole body ached massively from head to

toe. She managed to wiggle herself off the bed and her muscles were so sore, she literally fell to the ground. As she laid there moaning quietly, trying not to wake the family, she heard Lu wake as well.

Luanne was as bad as her mom and she started crying loudly as the pain started to settle in for her as well. Janet's motherly instincts kicked in and she slowly got herself to her feet and walked over to the other side of the bed to grab her daughter tightly and try to comfort her with her love. Before long, both of the girls were bawling loudly and tears of emotion streamed down their faces. Apparently it wasn't loud enough to wake the boys though and Janet eventually wrapped Lu in her strong arms and walked her into the bathroom and shut the door.

As they looked at each other in the bathroom, both were horrified by what they saw. Janet was looking at her daughter whose entire face was badly swollen. The burglar had tripped her at one point and she barely got her hands up in time and only partially blocked her face from slamming hard into the ground. She had also bit her own lip while taking a bite out of the burglar, so her lip was still bloody, cut and swollen.

Luanne was equally in shock as she looked at her mom. Janet had fallen hard on her side and her shoulder and arm were purple, black and blue from the impact. Her hip was also badly bruised and swollen. The girls were both a mess and physically beaten up. Janet was so sore she had a hard time even walking and Luanne started crying uncontrollably when she finally looked at her own inflamed and bloodied face in the mirror.

Janet decided to get the shower going and as the water got hot, the steam started to fill the room. The girls both stepped under the warm water as it was a two headed shower. Janet was having a hard time moving her right arm though so Luanne helped out and scrubbed up her mom's fit, but bruised body as best she could. Janet winced in pain as Lu lathered up her bruised side, but she kept a tough demeanor and let her daughter finish cleaning her up.

The girls eventually got dressed in comfortable, loose clothing and made their way to the hospital. Janet was still extremely upset with Stu and left him at home to clean up while Lu drove them over. It was even painful for Janet to sit in a car seat and the anger at her pussy of a husband was only getting worse as she started to realize how badly she and her daughter had been hurt.



Luanne was a little better off than her mom. She ended up having the facial bruising and some cuts and scrapes, but no broken bones. Unfortunately, the cut on her lip was a little worse off and she required two outside stitches and three inside stitches to close the gap. She cried, as all highschool girls would seeing the Frankenstein like stitches in her face. She was fuming, knowing she would be ugly in her eyes with the stitches and feared they would leave a horrendous scar once they were removed. Janet tried to set her at ease, but it was an uphill battle. Lu started crying again at the hospital at the sight of the black curly stitches in her lip.

As Lu was starting to calm down from the pain of the procedure, Janet went to the back room for x-rays. It could have been worse, but she ended up with a small hairline fracture in her shoulder, and another one in her right hand. Neither of them required surgery, but the doctor suggested that she tape her index and ring finger together for the next few weeks and try to not lift anything with her right arm for the next few weeks as well.

As the girls made their way back home, they were stopped at a red light. They had probably passed the establishment 100 times without realizing it, but this time, Lu turned the car into a strip mall parking lot and pulled up to the front of an MMA gym. Janet looked at her daughter, immediately knowing what she was thinking and asked, "Really...an MMA gym?"

"Yes Mom." Lu answered. "I've been thinking about it all day. I can't count on anybody to defend myself, but me...and maybe you I guess. But certainly not dad and Steve. They're scared little bitches mom and I think I've got to do this. Maybe you do too."

"Oh honey." Janet answered quickly, "I don't think violence is something I want to be taught. We need to preach peace and love, not fighting and vengeance."

"Fine mom, you can sit back and just wait for those burglars to return. You heard him mom! He said they would be back to get us. That doesn't scare you? I can tell you that dad and Steve won't be any good to us if they do come back." Lu shouted and then quickly got out of the car and ran into the MMA gym. Janet waited patiently, knowing this type of place just wasn't for her. Within a few minutes, Lu returned to the car with a brochure and all the information she needed.

"So, you really want to do this honey?" Janet asked her bruised and battered daughter. With that, Lu just shook her head yes, handed her mom the brochure and drove them home to start picking up the pieces of their recently interrupted lives.