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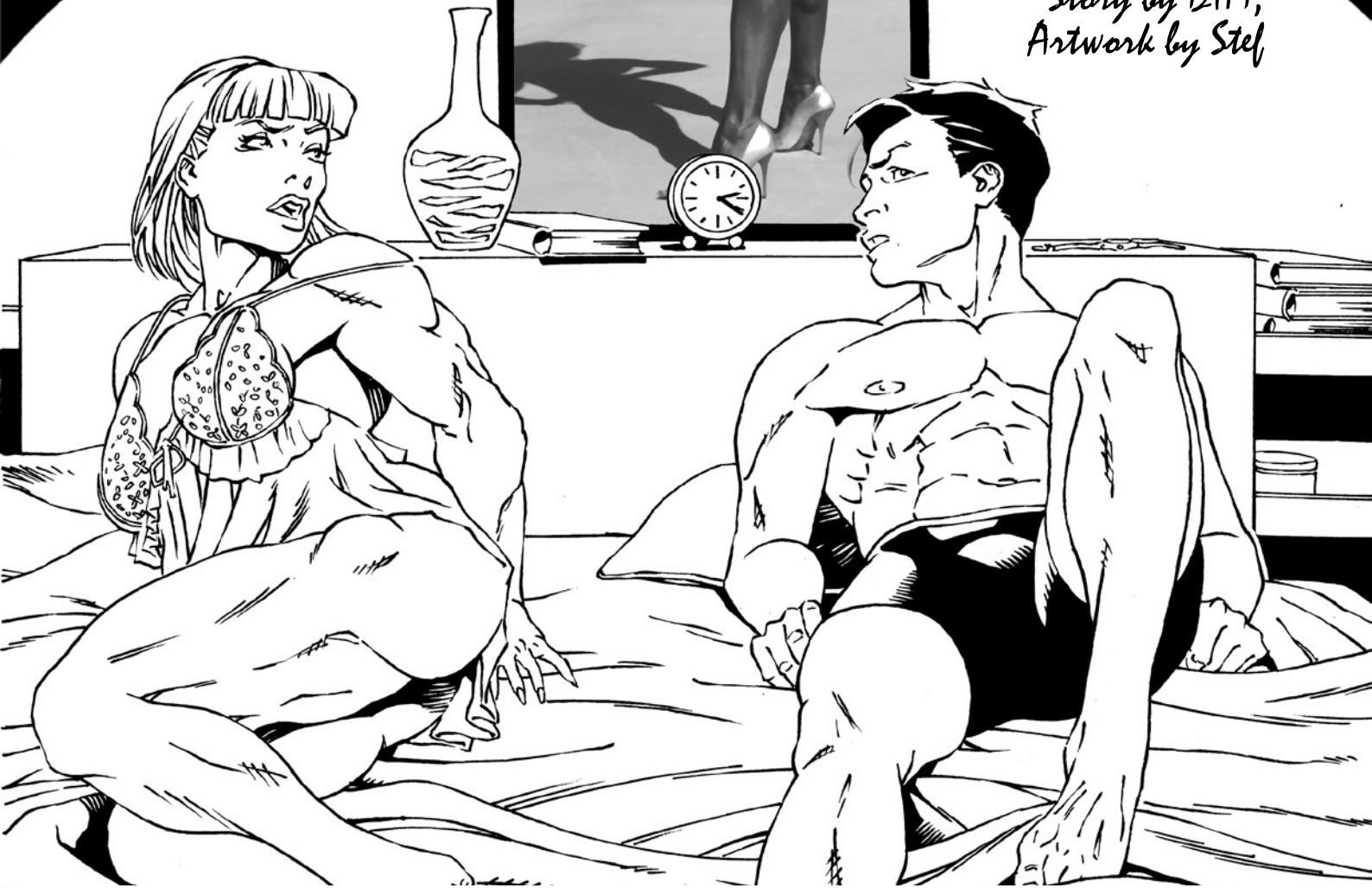
# The WEDDING house

By DTM



# The Wrong House

Story by DTM,  
Artwork by Stel



"Steve?"

"Uhhhhh....wha....."

"Steve, get up. I think I hear something coming from the other room"

"Huh.....uh, what.....what did you hear Karen?"

"Shhhhhh, listen"

Close to a minute later there it was again. Another creak in the floor outside in the hall, as if someone was moving around in their home. About half past 3 in the morning, there was no one who should be wandering around their house at this time this night. Especially considering both of their children, 14 year old David and 18 year old Cathy, were out spending the night at their friend's houses.

The couple laid there in bed for another few minutes, checking yet again for other suspicious sounds. Unfortunately, not long after they started listening, they found more than one.

"Karen, I want you to stay in here. I'm going to go

check out what the Hell that is going on out there, and I'm going to lock the door as I leave. You remember where we keep the gun just in case I....."

"Are you insane??? This isn't why I woke you up!!" she whispered back to her husband of nearly 20 years. "I'm not letting you go out there, Steve. Who knows what's out there, and I'm not having you get hurt trying to find out"

"Karen, I don't have time for this. I have a bat in my closet there, I'm going to go....."

"A bat??? And what if they have knives, or even a gun, what the Hell is a bat supposed to do against that??"

"Shhhhhh.....look, I'm not just going to sit here and do nothing. What if Cathy or David came home last night for some reason and we don't know? I'm not going to let them hurt our children, or you, you hear me! Now just do what I say!" Steve softly, though authoritatively, replied.

"My God.....what if David or Cathy did come

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home during the night?" she thought to herself, as a fear that only a mother could have for her children's safety ran through her body. "OK.....I agree someone has to go out there, but I'm sorry Steve, I cant let you go. I would die if anything happened to you, and I'm not about to let you go out there and get hurt"

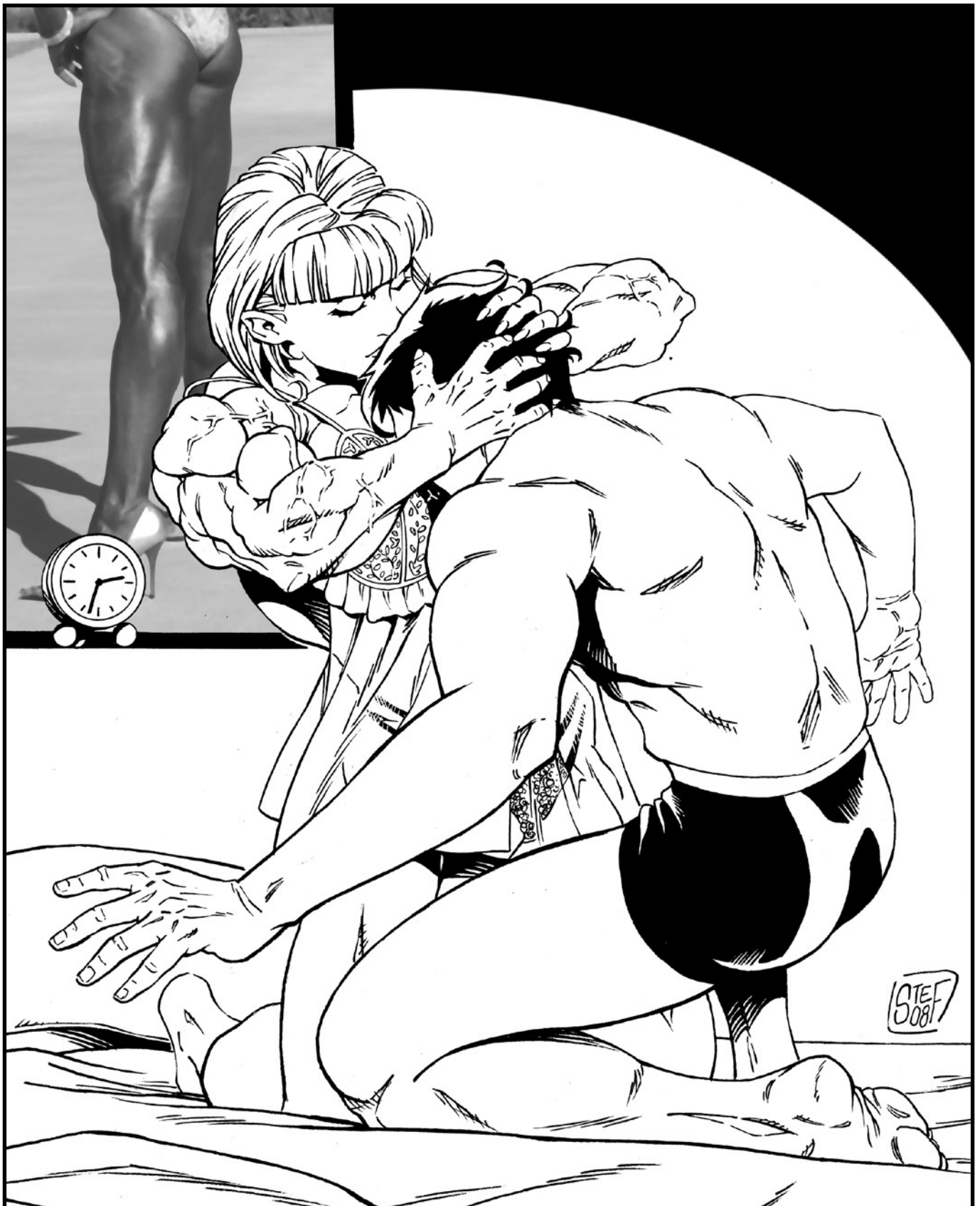
"Then who's supposed to go check, you???"

"Yes me, who else? Baby, please, listen to reason. You know I'm in much better shape than you are,

and I've been studying Tae Kwon Do since I was 16. I can handle whatever's out there a Hell of a lot better than you could. Please, don't get all macho about this and just listen to....."

"NO!.....No Dammit. You think I'm just going to lie here while you go out there? No way Karen!" Steve angrily, though quietly, made out. "No Fucking Way!!"

"You feel that strongly about this?"







"God No....." Steve thought to himself. "....not Cathy.....not my baby-girl. Could she be right? Did they intend to hurt us.....to attack Cathy.....My God....."

"But I caught them. I caught them all and dragged them down here, so I could show them how wrong they were to break into our house, and leer at my

DAUGHTER!!" Karen spat out, as she picked her prey up over her head and threw him against the wall near his "friends".

Her body pumping and flexing, her every muscle smooth, hard and defined. Her slightly ripped night-time attire, short and revealing as it was, made her look like a true Jungle Warrior who had just cap-





tured her prey. She was not done with these men, not done punishing them for their actions, not done making them suffer.....not by a long shot.

"Karen.....we need to call the police now. I'll go get my gun and watch them, and you go call....."

"No"

"Baby, please"

"NO!! Not yet anyway. These men.....these things.....wanted to have a little fun tonight at our expense.....so who's to say we cant have some fun at theirs?"

Karen then made her way to the pile of moaning and beaten men, picked out a new one for her plaything, and stood him up against the wall. With a



grace, agility and flexibility of the martial arts expert she was, she managed to balance herself on one foot, forcing her other one against this man's vulnerable throat.

"You remember what I did to you before, scumbag? You remember how easily these legs of mine battered you senseless, kicked you around the room like a rubber ball, reducing you to a crying whimpering little mess??" Karen growled as she pressed her foot deeper into his throat. "Well you aint seen nothing yet" She then released him of this hold, and in a split second did a flipping back kick, landing her foot square against his face, flinging him to the other end of the room.

"WOW!" was all Steve could mutter to himself, as he watched his gorgeous wife beat these bigger men to pieces without so much as working up a sweat. Sure he knew full well how strong and capable his wife was physically, but he'd never seen her be so totally brutal and punishing before. The playful "beatings" shed given him all through their many years together he now realized was NOTHING next to what she was truly capable of.

Just then something happened to him. Watching Karen dominate and control this situation as she did, using just her physical power and strength alone.

"Mmmmmmm, I see my little chest smothering didn't knock you completely flat, my Darling" cooed

Karen, looking over and down at Steve's quickly growing erection. "I've got a few more lessons to teach them my Love, why don't you just move on over to the sofa and relax" Red faced and extremely turned on, Steve listened to his wife almost as if from fear as much as lust.

Turning back to her pile of victims, she harshly grabbed the third one, and like the others, lifted him up to a standing position. Karen then proceeded to remove what was left of her silk nightie, leaving her in just a sexy matching pair of bra and panties. In a combination effort to intimidate and terrify, as well as arouse and stimulate, she began an incredibly powerful muscle posing display. While never going towards the field of FBB as a sport, Karen knew full well she had the body, and the attitude, to pose and move with the best of them. Double biceps, lat spreads, ab shots, full thigh and quad poses and lastly her husband's favourite pose, the Most Muscular. These series of poses served both of their purposes, as the petrified man stood still in terror

crying his eyes out, her husband reaching into his shorts feeling his ever thickening cock.

"You're sorry you ever walked in here, aren't you?"

"Y-y-yes....please, yes!!"

"Mmmmmm, you're sorry you ever tried to invade our home and hurt my family, right?" Karen continued, flexing her various muscular body parts as she did.

"Oh God Yes!! Please, I'm sorry!!!"

"What do you think Honey?" she turned slightly around to her very aroused husband, "Do you think they've learned their lesson?"

"Ooooooh no Baby. I don't think they've even come close to learning. Please.....please teach them some more, my Darling"

"Oh Yesssss, just the answer I wanted to hear" she spoke out, turning back to her visibly shaken victim. "Sorry, I guess its time for class, Pain 101" Karen giggled as she expertly drove her powerful fists into his stomach twice, then flooring him with a slam to his face.

Over the next 2 hours Karen continued smashing, breaking and just all around ripping into these three utterly outclassed men with all the fury and scorn of a mother cub protecting her den. All the while Steve stroked and massaged his cock, each scream and broken bone causing him to moan and groan

further with sexual delight.

As their nights festivities ended, Karen looked every bit the Amazon Goddess Steve knew her to be. The floor was littered with the unconscious and broken bodies of her foolish victims, as she stood over them triumphantly posing with a final double biceps for her muscle loving husband.

"My God Karen.....uhhhh.....I had no idea..... you could.....I mean really could.....uhhhhhh" Steve made out in a series of orgasmic moans all about his words.

"Mmmmmm.....neither did I Baby.....neither did I" Karen breathed sexily in reply, as she effortlessly picked him up off the sofa, and made her way up the stairs to their bedroom to continue their fun even further. "Let's just see what else your sexy muscle girl wife can do, Lover. And don't worry baby..... this time, I'll be gentle"

**THE END**



