

#295N
STORY &
ROUGHS BY
LH
FINISHED
ARTWORK
BY MARTIN

DISCOVERING her SUPERIORITY!



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LH-ART

THIS IS THE STORY OF MARTY'S LITTLE SISTER JENNIFER AND HOW SHE DISCOVERED HER INNATE SUPERIORITY OVER THE MALE OF HER SPECIES... JENI'S (AS SHE LIKED TO BE CALLED) BIG BROTHER WAS REALLY INTO BODY BUILDING AND HAD TALKED HIS NEW FRIEND INTO SIGNING UP AT THE GYM WHERE HE WORKED OUT. THIS FRIEND, WILLY, REALLY WAS A SKINNY LOOKING DUDE AND COULD REALLY USE A FEW POUNDS OF MASCULINE MUSCLE FOR SURE. IN THE FEW TIMES HE HAD BEEN AT MARTY'S HOUSE HE HAD NOTICED HIS YOUNGER SISTER WAS REALLY WELL BUILT FOR HER AGE AND THOUGHT THAT SHE WAS WORKING OUT ALONG W/ MARTY AT THE GYM (HIS MAIN REASON FOR TAKING MARTY UP ON HIS OFFER TO JOIN THE GYM...



BUT, IT TURNED OUT JENI WASN'T WORKING OUT AT THE GYM AT ALL. WILLY, WAS ALWAYS CRACKING WISE WITH THE GIRL, TRYING TO GET A CONVERSATION GOING WITH HER, BUT SHE SEEMED NOT TO BE VERY INTERESTED. THIS ONE WARM AFTERNOON JENI WAS LOOKING ESPECIALLY DESIRABLE IN HER SHORTS AND SLEEVELESS TOP AND WILLY TOLD HER SHE SHOULD BE GOING TO THE GYM TO WORK OUT WITH THEM, TELLING HER, "THE WAY YOU'RE BUILT YOU'D PROBABLY END UP GETTING STRONGER THAN BOTH OF US IN NO TIME!" BOTH MARTY AND HIS SISTER LAUGHED AT THIS, BUT AFTER THE BOYS HAD LEFT, JENI DID BEGIN TO WONDER. A HUSKY BUILD DID RUN AS THE NORM FOR THE WOMEN IN HER FAMILY, AND SHE WAS PRETTY SURE SHE WAS STRONGER THAN HER BROTHER'S SKINNY FRIEND ALREADY.

JENI HAD ALWAYS BEEN AN ACTIVE GIRL DOING SOCCER AND VOLLEYBALL AS A YOUNGSTER AND GOING OUT FOR FIELD HOCKEY IN HIGH SCHOOL AS WELL AS TRACK. SHE LOVED TO RUN, AND STILL KEEP A REGULAR SCHEDULE OF JOGGING BEFORE HER COLLEGE CLASSES EVERYDAY. PLUS SHE RODE A BIKE EVERYWHERE, AS THE CAR THEIR FAMILY OWNED HAD BECOME TOO EXPENSIVE TO OPERATE FOR ANY THING EXCEPT EMERGENCIES AND TRIPS TO SEE RELATIVES IN OTHER TOWNS. GAS WAS NOT BEING RATIONED ANYMORE, BUT IT WAS TOO EXPENSIVE FOR MOST FAMILIES THESE DAYS...



WHEN THEY RETURN FROM THE GYM, WILLY AGAIN STARTS IN TELLING JENI SHE SHOULD WORKOUT W/ THEM. "I MEAN LOOK, GIRL YOUR LEGS ARE ALREADY BIG AND MUSCULAR... ERR...I MEAN THAT IN A GOOD WAY JENI. YOU MUST ALREADY WORK THEM OUT, RIGHT...?" JENI TOLD HIM ABOUT BEING IN TRACK AND RIDING HER BIKE ALL OVER THE PLACE. SHE TELLS WILLY THE GYM IS FAR AWAY FROM THEIR HOUSE AND IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG RIDING THE BIKE TO AND FROM THERE BEFORE HER CLASSES. WILLY TELLS MARTY SHE SHOULD RIDE WITH THEM IN MARTY'S CAR. MARTY TELLS WILLY THAT HE DOESN'T THINK JENI IS ALL THAT INTERESTED IN JOINING THEIR GYM. HE IS CLOSE WITH HIS SISTER, BUT DOESN'T THINK SHE'D BE INTERESTED IN PUMPING IRON THE WAY HE IS. HE CAN ALSO TELL THAT WILLY IS MORE INTERESTED IN HIS SISTER THAN HE IS IN WORKING OUT. HE IS PRETTY SURE SHE IS NOT REALLY INTERESTED IN WILLY AS WELL, BUT THEN JENI FLOPS DOWN ON THE COUCH AND STARTS ASKING WILLY WHY HE IS SO INTERESTED IN GETTING HER TO GO WITH THEM TO THE GYM. PUTTING HIM ON THE SPOT AS IT WERE. WILLY GETS A BIT FLUSTERED AT THIS SUDDEN ATTENTION FROM JENI BUT TELLS HER, "I REALLY THINK YOU HAVE GREAT POTENTIAL TO BE A REAL BODY-BUILDER LIKE THOSE WOMEN ON THE SPORTS CHANNEL ARE IN THOSE FITNESS CONTEST - THEY, AH, YOU CAN WIN MONEY AND STUFF IF YOU WIN!"



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'D BE INTERESTED IN THOSE GLORIFIED CHEERLEADER DISPLAYS? I THINK THOSE WOMEN LOOK GOOD AND ALL, BUT I HAVE NO DESIRE TO GO PRANCING ABOUT ON STAGE IN THOSE SKIMPY OUTFITS LIKE THAT! IF I WORKED OUT IT WOULD BE TO GET STRONGER AND MAYBE MOLD A LOOK, BUT I WOULDN'T THEN GO OUT AND FLAUNT IT ON SOME STAGE FOR A BUNCH OF HORNY GUYS LIKE YOU!



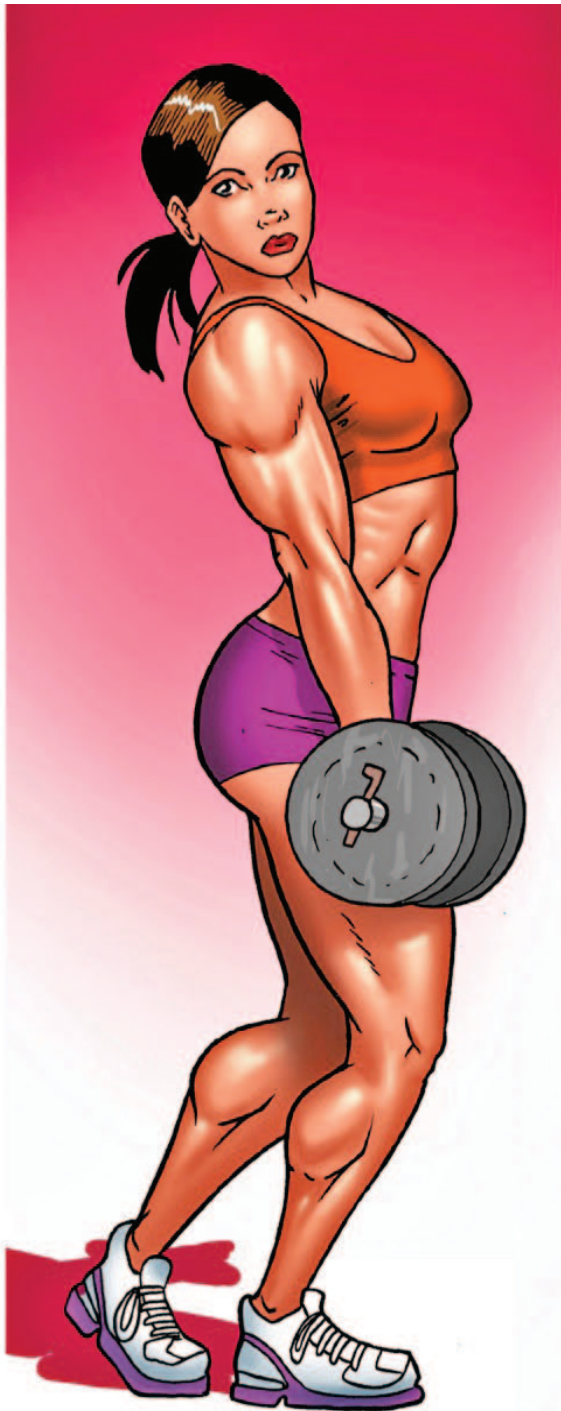


WILLY HAS A HARD TIME LAUGHING OFF JENI'S STATEMENT WHEN BROTHER MARTY TELL HIM, "JEN'S BEEN TAKING MODERN DANCE AND MARTIAL ARTS SINCE SHE WAS A KID, WILLY. YOU BETTER WATCH OUT OR SHE MIGHT KICK YOUR ASS!" WILLY IS A BIT NERVOUS AFTER THIS REVELATION AND SAYS LAUGHINGLY, "THAT MIGHT BE FUN...HEH, HEH..." TO WHICH MARTY LOOKS AT HIM WITH A PUZZLED LOOK AND JENI, JUST SMILES AT THE OLDER GUY'S NERVOUSNESS WITH HER PLAIN SPEAKING.

A FEW DAYS LATER, WILLY STOPS BY TO VISIT MARTY AND FINDS JENI WORKING OUT IN THE BACKYARD WITH THE MARTIAL ARTS EQUIPMENT HE HAD THOUGHT WAS MARTY'S. HE AGAIN ENCOURAGES HER TO WORKOUT WITH THEM AT THE GYM AS MARTY JOINS THEM. JENI TELLS THEM SHE DOESN'T HAVE BIG ENOUGH BICEPS TO BE A BODY BUILDER. MARTY TELLS WILLY TO GO FLEX HIS ARM NEXT TO HIS SISTER AND SAYS, "LOOK, JENNY YOUR BICEPS ALREADY AS BIG AS SKINNY WILLY HERE..." HE TELLS HER TO COME TO THE GYM WITH THEM AND START WORKING OUT WITH THEM. JENI TELLS THEM SHE'LL JOIN THEM NEXT TIME AS SHE HAS A CLASS AND HAS ALREADY DONE HER MARTIAL ARTS ROUTINE AND NEEDS A SHOWER.

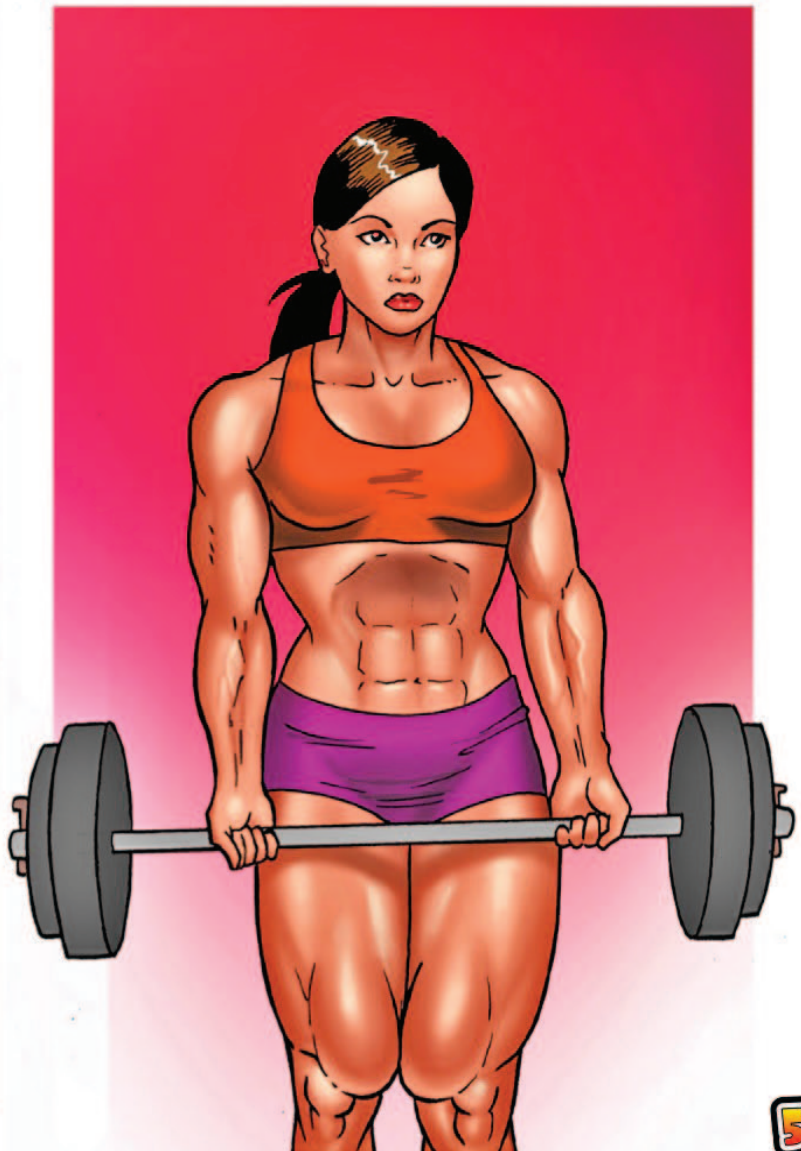


ON THE WAY TO THE GYM, MARTY TELLS WILLY HE BETTER START GETTING REALLY SERIOUS WITH THE WEIGHTS OR JENI WILL BE PUTTING HIM TO SHAME REAL SOON...



SO JENI STARTS WORKING OUT AT THE GYM WITH THEM. REALLY GETTING INTO HER WORKOUTS. SHE IS A VERY INTENSE TRAINER AND STARTS SEEING RESULTS IN HER MUSCLES ALMOST IMMEDIATELY. SHE CONCENTRATES ON HER ARMS A FIRST AS ONE OF THE OTHER WOMEN AT THE GYM TOLD HER SHE NEEDED TO CATCH THEM UP WITH HER LEGS, ADDING THAT, "BABE, YOU GOT LEGS MOST OF THESE GUYS WHO HAVE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS WILL NEVER DEVELOP! YOU GOT THE GENETICS GIRL, AND THEN SOME..." A FRIEND AT HER COLLEGE NOTICES HER ONE DAY AT THE GYM AND SHE STARTS GIVING HER A LIFT THERE AFTER CLASSES THEY SHARE THREE DAYS A WEEK. ON THE OTHER TWO DAYS SHE COMES WITH HER BROTHER AND WILLY, WHO STILL DOESN'T SEEM TO REALLY WANT TO GET INTO HIS WORKOUTS, BUT IS ALWAYS AROUND TO ENCOURAGE AND OGLE JENI AS SHE WORKS WITH THE WEIGHTS. SHE TRIES TO IGNORE HIM AND DECIDES NOT TO TELL HER BROTHER OR WILLY ABOUT HER WORKING OUT THERE ON THE OTHER THREE DAYS OF THE WEEK, FEARING THAT HE'D COME AND BOTHER HER ON THOSE DAYS AS WELL.

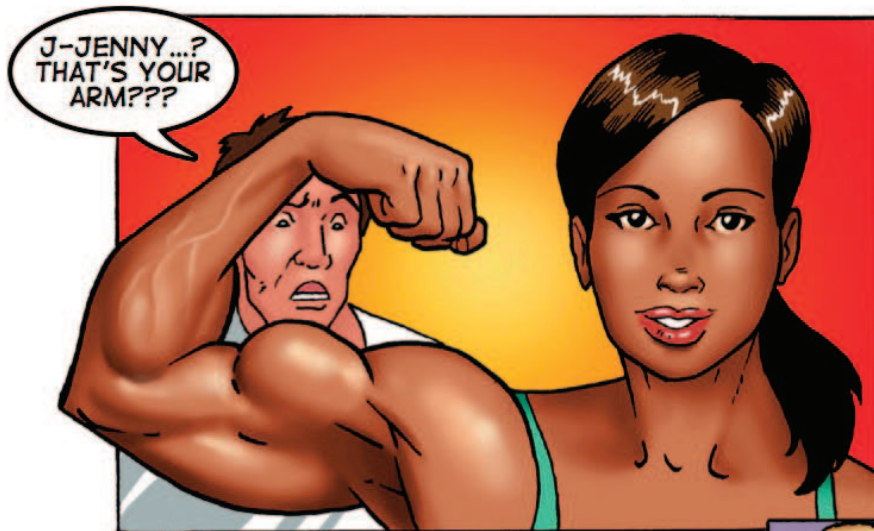
MARTY TELLS WILLY THAT HIS SISTER DOESN'T NEED HIS CHEERLEADING SAYING, "SHE HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE TYPE THAT ONCE SHE STARTS IN WITH SOMETHING SHE REALLY GETS INTO IT - SHIT, SHE'S ALREADY PICKED MY BRAIN ABOUT HOW TO LIFT RIGHT AND CHANGE UP A ROUTINE. SHE'S THE ONE IN COLLEGE YA KNOW, NOT ME. JUST LIKE MOM, SHE'S GOT BOTH THE BRAINS AND THE LOOKS. I'VE SEEN SOME PHOTOS OF MY DAD, AND I CAN SEE I LOOK MORE LIKE HIM. MOM SAYS HE WASN'T TOO STRONG EITHER. SO, I HOPE I DIDN'T INHERIT THAT TOO!"





EVENUALLY JENI STARTS TO WORK ON HER AMAZING LEGS, AND WILLY JUST CAN NOT BELIEVE THE WAY HER THIGHS BULGE OUT WITH THICK POWERFUL LOOKING MUSCLES RIGHT AWAY. SHE HAS ONLY BEEN WORKING OUT FOR A SHORT TIME AND IS ADDING OBVIOUS MUSCLES EVERYWHERE, BUT ESPECIALLY IN HER FANTASTIC LEGS, WHICH IS WILLY'S MAIN INTEREST AND HE SAVORS EVERY GLIMPSE OF THEM FLEXING HE CAN WITHOUT (HE THINKS) HER NOTICING HIM. WILLY HAS BEEN WORKING OUT WITH HER BROTHER ABOUT TWICE AS LONG, BUT HAS REALLY SEEN VERY LITTLE CHANGE IN HIS OWN RATHER PATHETIC PHYSIQUE. BUT HE ISN'T PUSHING HIMSELF IN THE WAY JENI IS. HER MUSCLE GAIN SEEMS LIKE MAGIC TOO HIM AS HE IS PRETTY OBLIVIOUS TO THE CONCEPT OF HARD WORK. HE ALSO DOES NOT KNOW THAT SHE COMES TO THAT GYM FIVE DAYS TO HIS BARELY TWO DAYS OF WORKOUTS. IT IS BEGINNING TO BECOME APPARENT THAT WILLY IS ONLY THERE AT THE GYM TO SCOPE OUT JENI AS SHE GOES THROUGH HER ROUTINES. EVEN BROTHER MARTY CAN SEE THIS...

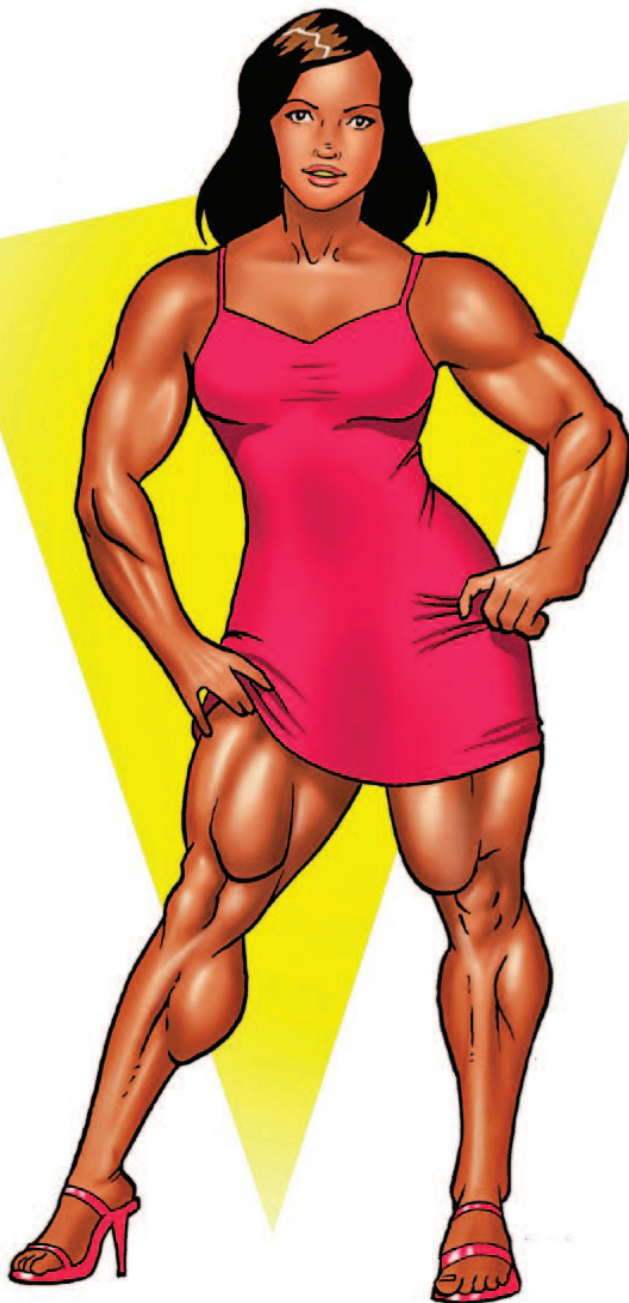




JUST AFTER 2 MONTHS JENI IS FLEXING IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR WHEN HER BROTHER COMES BY, HE CAN'T BELIEVE THAT PUMPED AND PEAKED ARM BELONGS TO HIS 'LITTLE' SISTER. WILLY COMES OVER WITH A MEASURING TAPE AND ASK JENI TO FLEX AGAIN FOR A MEASUREMENT. IT IS PAST 16 INCHES (WHICH IS OVER 2 INCHES BIGGER THAN SKINNY WILLY'S AND THOUGH HE WON'T ADMIT IT, THE SAME SIZE AS HE 'BIG' BROTHER'S ARMS!

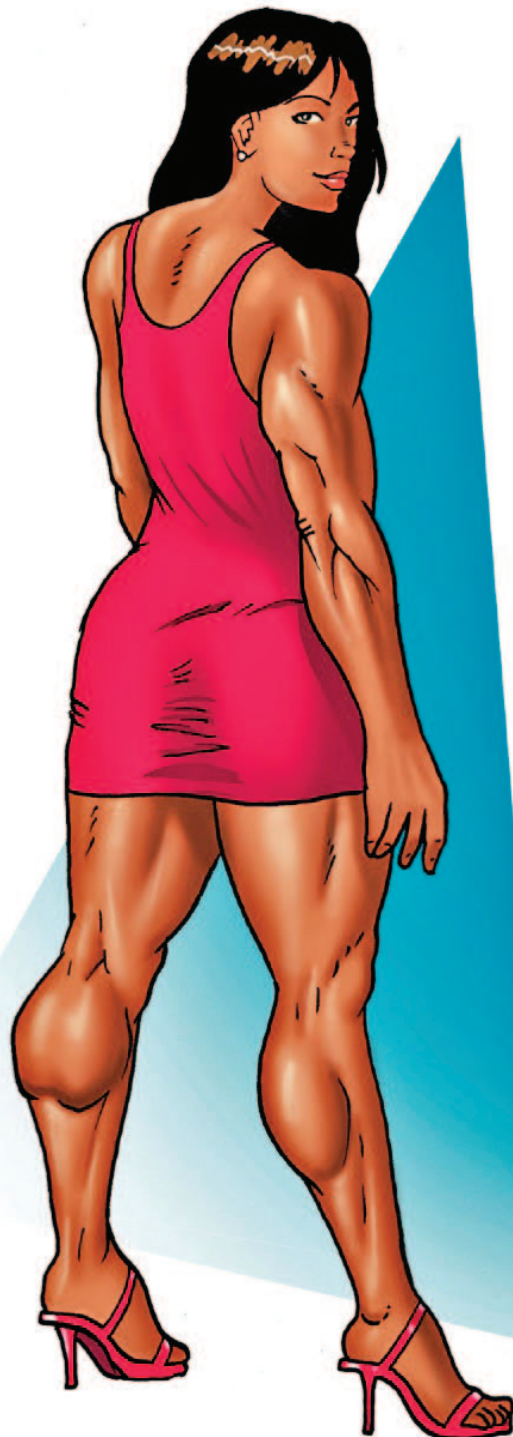


LATER ON, WILLY SUDDENLY PRODUCES A CAMERA AND ASK JENI TO COMPARE LEGS WITH HER BROTHER. EVEN WITHOUT FLEXING THEM UP, IT IS PLAINLY OBVIOUS WHO HAS THE LARGER MORE MUSCULAR LEGS OF THESE TWO SIBLINGS. MARTY TRIES TO LAUGH IT OFF AND TELLS EVERYONE TO GET BACK TO THEIR WORKOUTS, BUT HE KNOWS THE REST OF THE GUYS AT THE GYM THAT WITNESSED THIS WILL BE RIBBING HIM ABOUT IT FOR WEEKS TO COME. WHILE WILLY JUST THINKS JENI'S LEGS ARE FANTASTIC AND WANTS TO CONTINUE CHECKING ON HER PROGRESS AS TIME GOES BY. JENI IS FLATTERED WITH THE ATTENTION, BUT STILL FEELS A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE OVER THIS GUY'S HYPER-ENTHUSIASM ABOUT HER BODY. HE'S NEARLY THREE YEARS OLDER THAN HER AND SHE WONDERS WHY HE DOESN'T HAVE A GIRL FRIEND YET.



WILLY NOW STARTS TO HAVE HIS DIGITAL CAMERA WITH HIM EVERY TIME HE VISITS MARTY & JENI'S HOUSE AND IF SHE IS THERE HE TELLS HER HE WANTS TO DO A "LEG CHECK" AND TAKES SEVERAL PICTURES OF HER STANDING UP ON HER TOES TO FLEX UP HER AMAZING CALVES OR POSITION HERSELF (UNDER WILLY'S SOMETIMES RATHER FORWARD DIRECTION) TO DISPLAY HER FULL AND FIRM THIGHS. AT FIRST IT IS OKAY, BUT SOON STARTS TO GET RATHER TIRESOME FOR THIS SOCIALLY ACTIVE YOUNG WOMAN.

ESPECIALLY WHEN WILLY STARTS TO MAGICALLY SHOW UP JUST ABOUT WHEN JENI IS DRESSED UP TO GO OUT FOR THE EVENING WITH FRIENDS AND IS DRESSED IN A SHORT SKIRT AND HIGH HEELS TO BETTER SHOW OFF OR GREAT LOOKING LEGS. WILLY JUST GOES REALLY SNAP HAPPY AND JENI FEELS FUNNY ABOUT HIS OVERFLOWING, OR ALMOST, FAN-LIKE INTEREST IN HER HEALTHY LEGS.



WILLY,
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D
RATHER YOU NOT KEEP
TOUCHING MY CALVES LIKE
THAT...

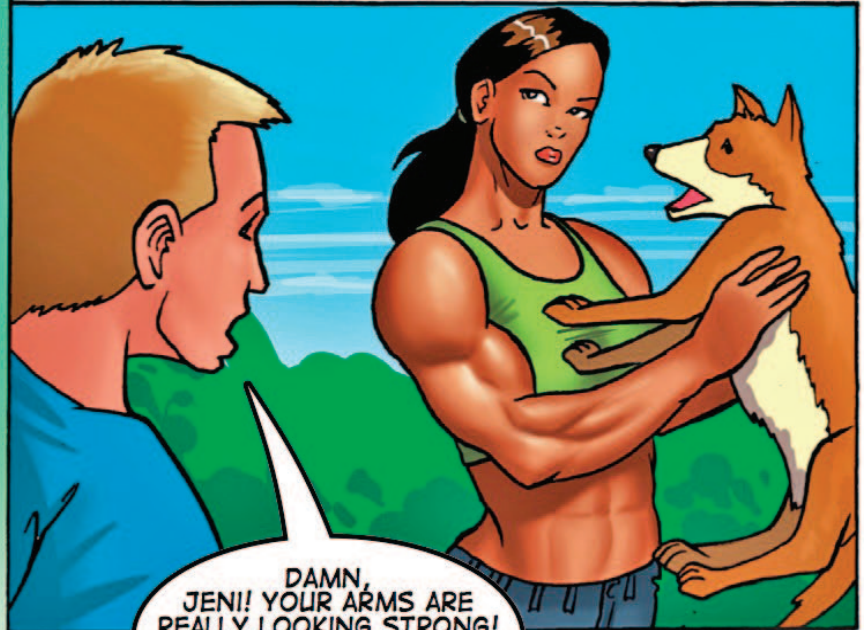
ONE AFTERNOON AFTER TAKING SEVERAL
PICTURES OF JENI BEFORE SHE LEFT FOR
COLLEGE, WILLY SAID HE WANTED TO TAKE
SOME REAL TIGHT CLOSE-UPS OF HER CALVES
AND SOON SHE REALIZED HE WAS FEELING UP
HER CALVES A LITTLE TOO MUCH AS HE
POSITIONS HER FOR MORE IMAGES. THIS WAS
WHEN JENI REALLY STARTED TO THINK THIS
GUY WAS A LITTLE BENT...

AH ...
HUH? OH, YEAH. SORRY.
GETTING CARRIED AWAY
THERE. MAN, JENI YOU
GOT THE BEST LEGS
EVER. I TRULY MEAN IT!
WOW!





LATER AFTER FINALLY ESCAPING FROM ANOTHER OF WILLY'S ANNOYING LEG CHECKS, JENI DECIDES TO TELL HIM TO STOP IT. SHE'S HAD IT WITH HIM, BUT SINCE HE IS A FRIEND OF HER BROTHERS SHE WILL TRY TO BREAK IT TO HIM NICELY. SHE IS NOT THE TYPE TO LET HER BROTHER DO HER DIRTY WORK FOR HER. SO ONE AFTERNOON WHEN WILLY SHOWS UP WHILE SHE IS PLAYING WITH THE FAMILY DOG AND TELLS JENI HER ARMS ARE REALLY LOOKING POWERFUL TODAY, SHE SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY...

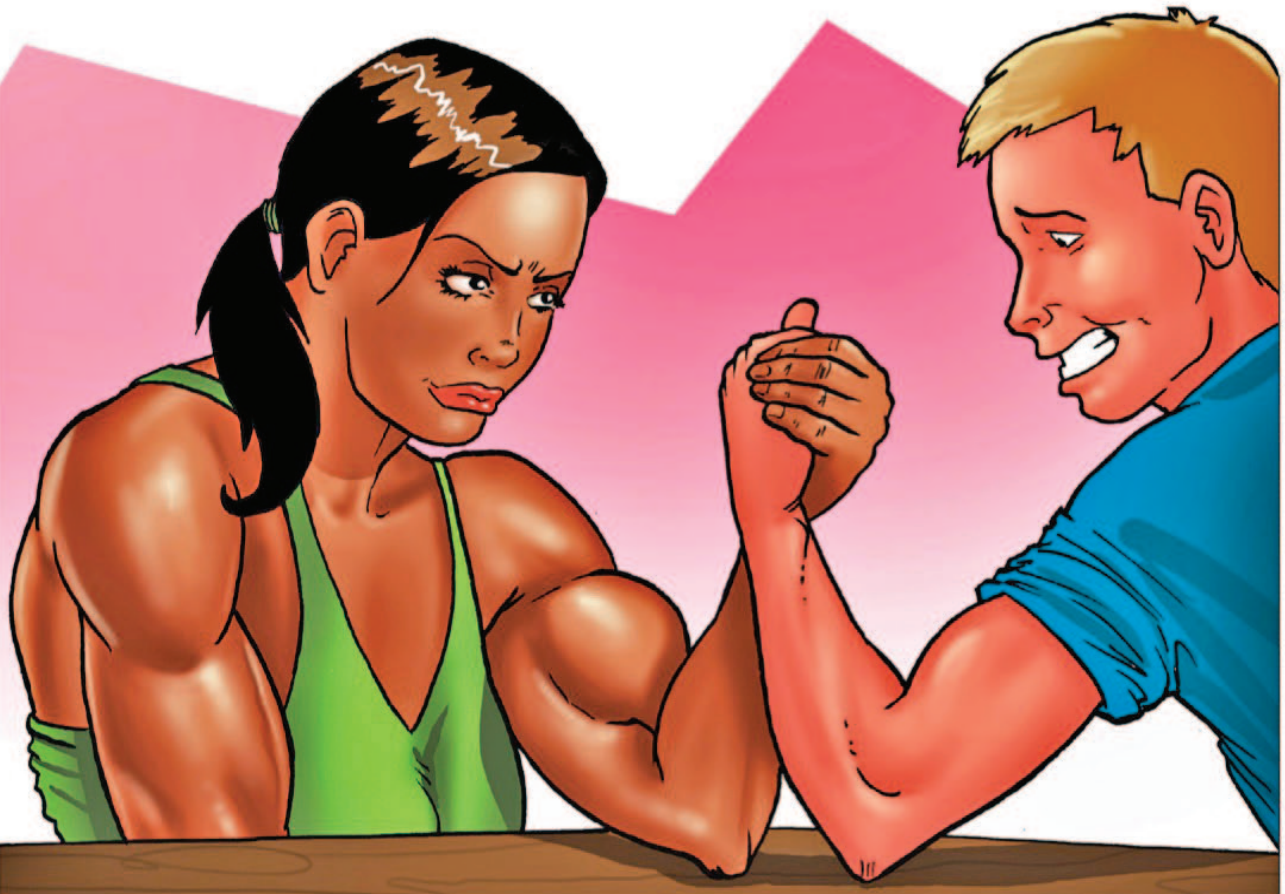


DAMN, JENI! YOUR ARMS ARE REALLY LOOKING STRONG! YOU LIFT YOUR DOG LIKE HE DOESN'T WEIGH A THING!



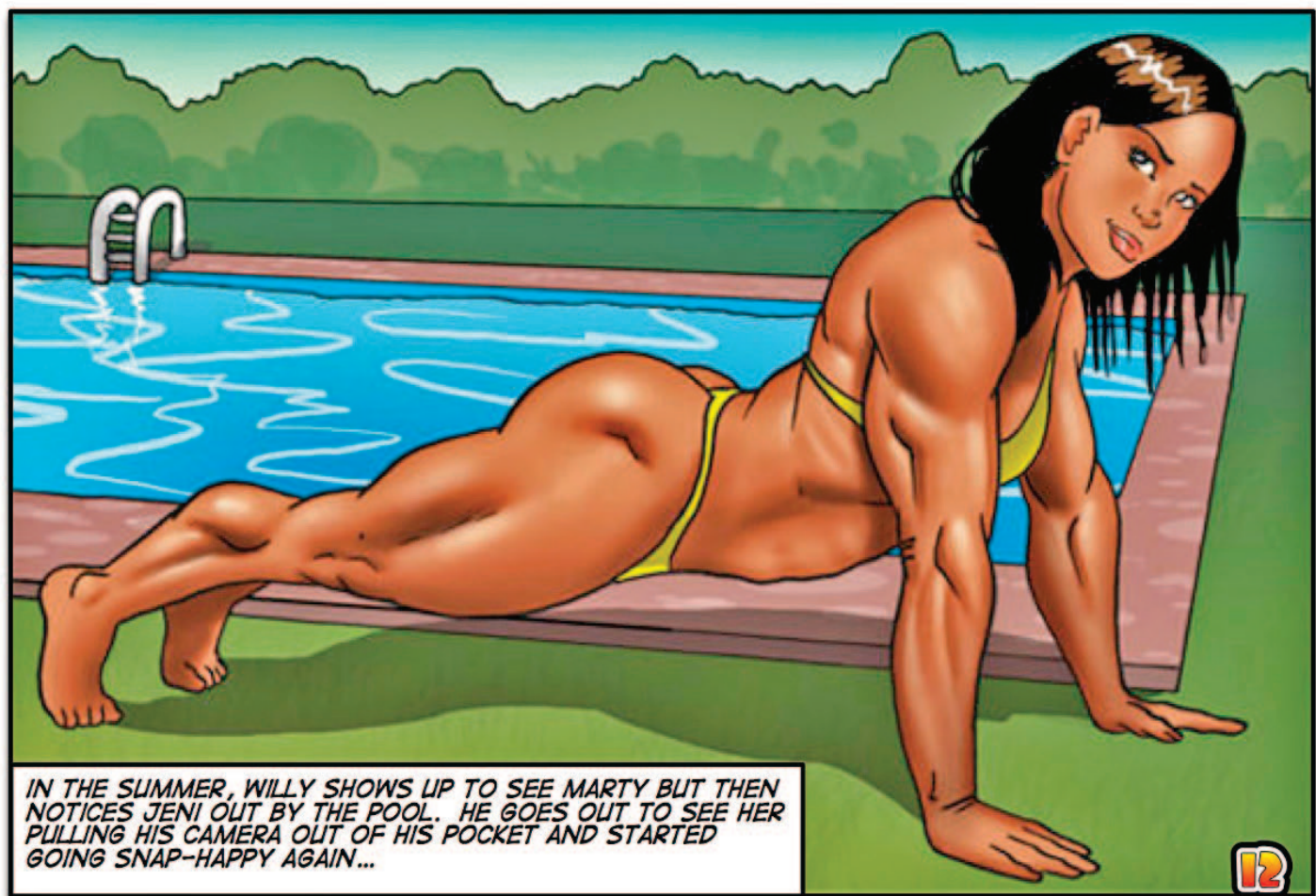
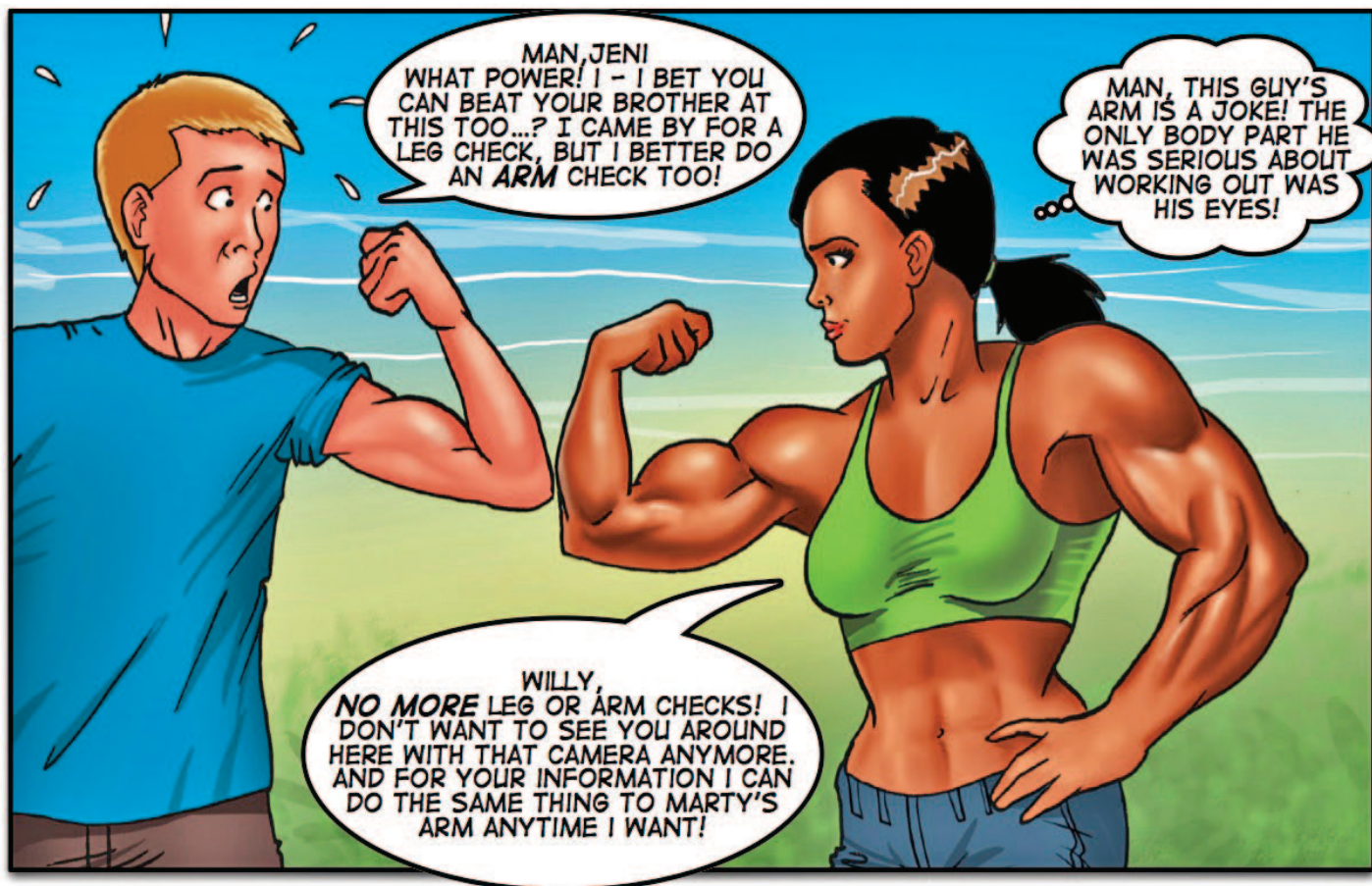
WOULD YOU LIKE TO FEEL JUST HOW STRONG THEY ARE, WILLY?

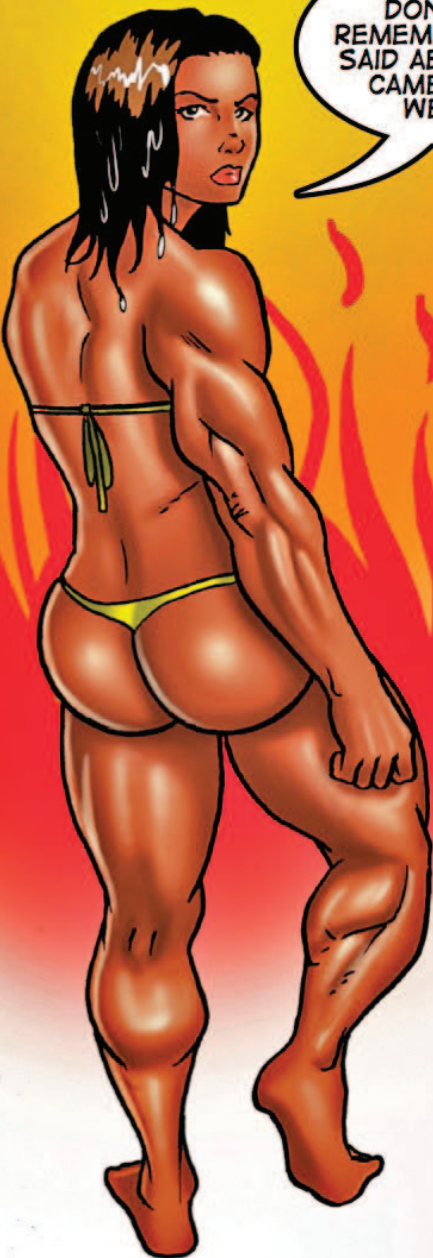
FLEXING UP A SERIOUSLY POWERFUL LOOKING ARM SHE CHALLENGED HIM TO A WRIST-WRESTLING MATCH AND ALMOST HAS A HARD TIME NOT BUSTING OUT LAUGHING AT WILLY'S STUTTERING REPLY, "YA - YOU MA-MEAN Y-YOU WANT TO W-WRESTLE, I MEAN, W-WRIST-WRESTLE ME...? OH, WOW! P-PLEASE! I, I MEAN Y-YEAH ... S-SURE!"



WILLY'S ARM LOOKED SO PUNY COMPARED TO HER'S AND JENI'S ALMOST VISIBLE REVULSION OF THE OLDER GUY WAS MUCH HARDER TO HIDE THAN WAS THE EASE SHE HAD SLAMMING HIS TOTALLY OUTCLASSED ARM DOWN ONTO THE TABLE TOP.

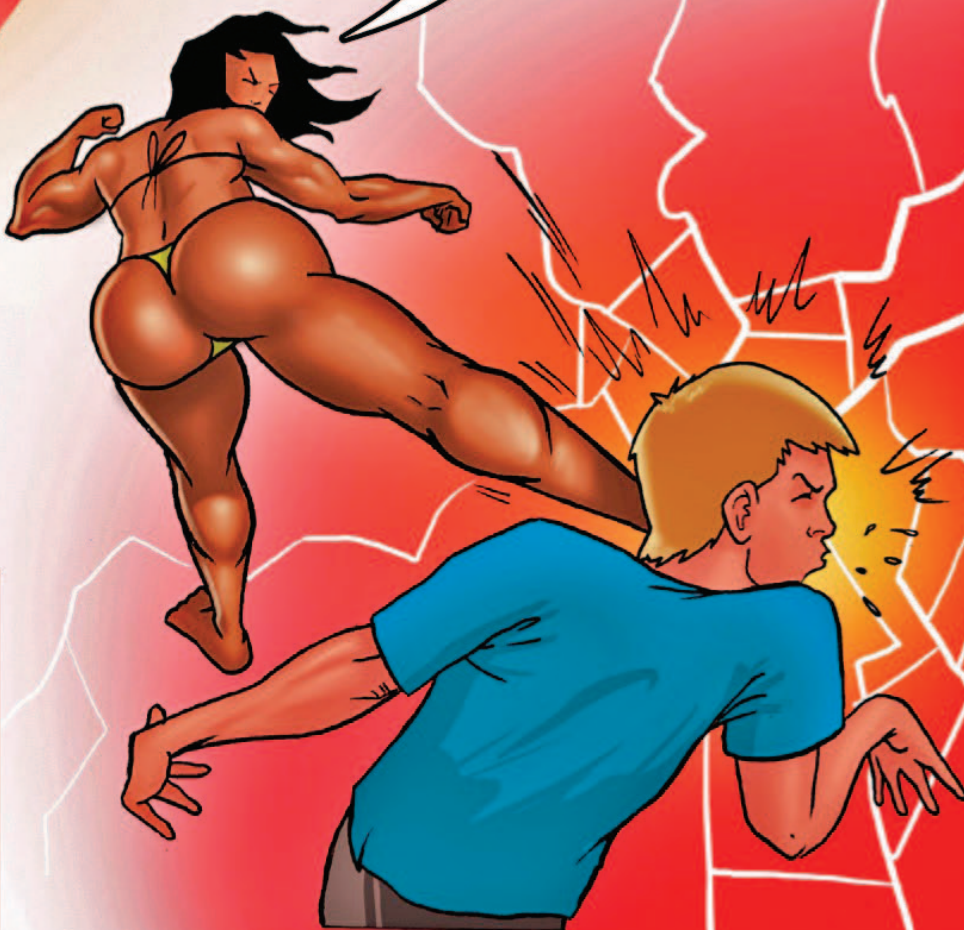






WILLY,
DON'T YOU
REMEMBER WHAT I
SAID ABOUT YOUR
CAMERA LAST
WEEK...?

WILLY GAVE A NERVOUS LAUGH AND SAID, "OH, THIS ISN'T A **LEG-CHECK** OR AN **ARM-CHECK** DAY JENI. THIS IS A **HOT-BABE** RECORDING SESSION! AND IN THAT BIKINI I CAN SEE YOU GOT ONE HOT-BOOTY BABY!" AS HE BEGAN SNAPPING AWAY AT HER, NOT EVEN NOTICING HER COLOR RAISE AS HER TEMPER TOOK OFF. HIS EYE SO GLUED TO THE VIEW-FINDER WINDOW HE DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE HER FOOT SUDDENLY FILL THE SCREEN JUST BEFORE IT SLAMMED THROUGH HIS CAMERA AND INTO HIS FACE!



WHAT A
STUPID JERK! NO
MORE, MEANS NO
MORE CAMERA
SESSIONS PERIOD!
IDIOT!

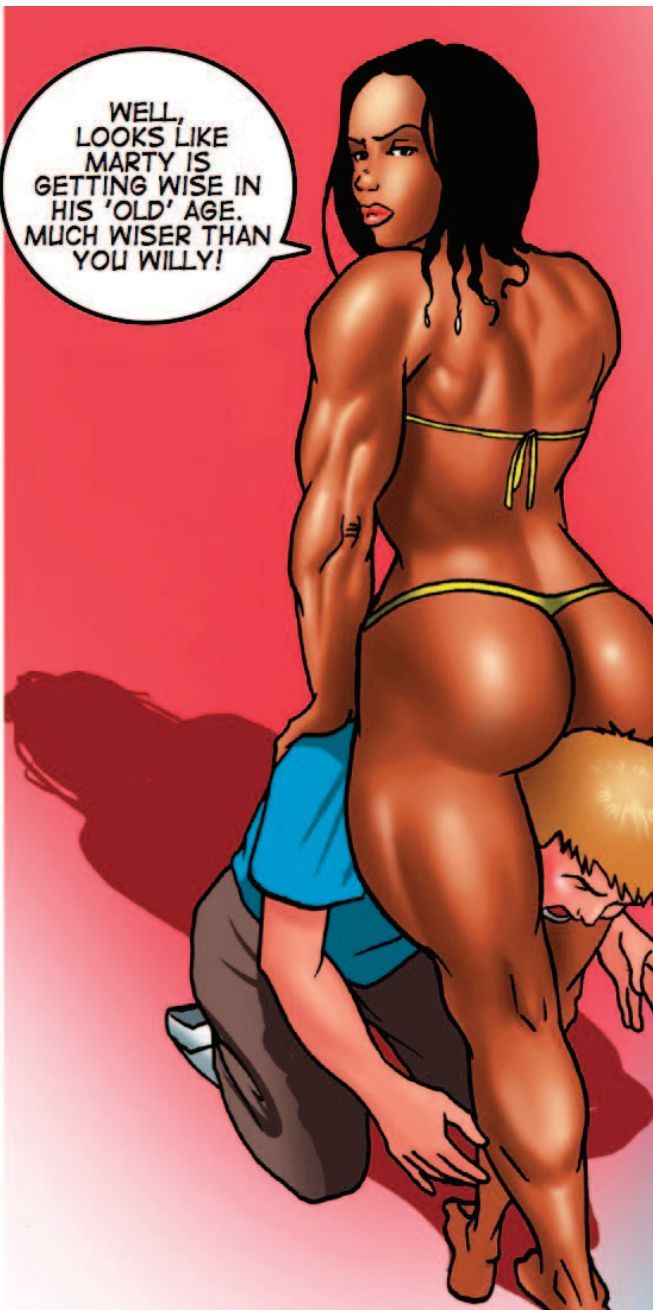
JENI DOES HAVE A TEMPER, AND CAN NOT STAND A FOOL, WHICH IS WHAT WILLY HAS TRULY TURNED OUT TO BE TO HER NOW. SHE MAY HAVE LASHED OUT A BIT MORE HARSHLY THAN SHE WOULD USUALLY DO TO A REGULAR GUY, BUT WILLY HAD DROPPED BELOW BEING A REGULAR GUY TO HER. HE WAS SOME KIND OF PERVERT, BUT SHE JUST WASN'T SURE WHAT KIND HE WAS YET...

WILLY IS DAZED WHEN HE FINALLY GETS TO HIS HANDS & KNEES AND JENI SIMPLY STEPS FORWARD AND LOCKS HIS SWIMMING HEAD BETWEEN THOSE MEATY THIGHS HE SO MUCH ADMIRER. THE INSTANT PRESSURE QUICKLY HAS HIM MOANING. THEN MARTY CAME OUT AND ASKED HIS SISTER WHAT THE HELL WAS GOING ON, TELLING HER TO LET WILLY GO. JENI LOOKED UP AT HIM COOLY AND SAID...

BROTHER DEAR, DO YOU REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I HAD YOU IN A POSITION LIKE WILLY HERE? I'D ADVISE YOU TO **BACK OFF**, UNLESS YOU WANT A REPEAT OF THAT PAIN AGAIN TODAY.




WITHOUT SAYING ANOTHER WORD, MARTY RETURNED BACK INTO THE HOUSE AND SHUT THE SLIDING GLASS DOOR BEHIND HIM.



WELL,
LOOKS LIKE
MARTY IS
GETTING WISE IN
HIS 'OLD' AGE.
MUCH WISER THAN
YOU WILLY!

WILLY WASN'T PROBABLY EVEN AWARE OF WHAT JUST HAPPENED BETWEEN THIS BROTHER AND SISTER AS HE WAS TOTALLY IN A WORLD OF PAIN AND PRESSURE AND JENI KNEW JUST WHERE TO APPLY THE PRESSURE WITH HER TRAINED LEGS TO REALLY GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO REMEMBER HER BY. GRINDING HER HARD INNER THIGHS INTO HIS TRAPPED NECK WITH TELLING RESULTS!



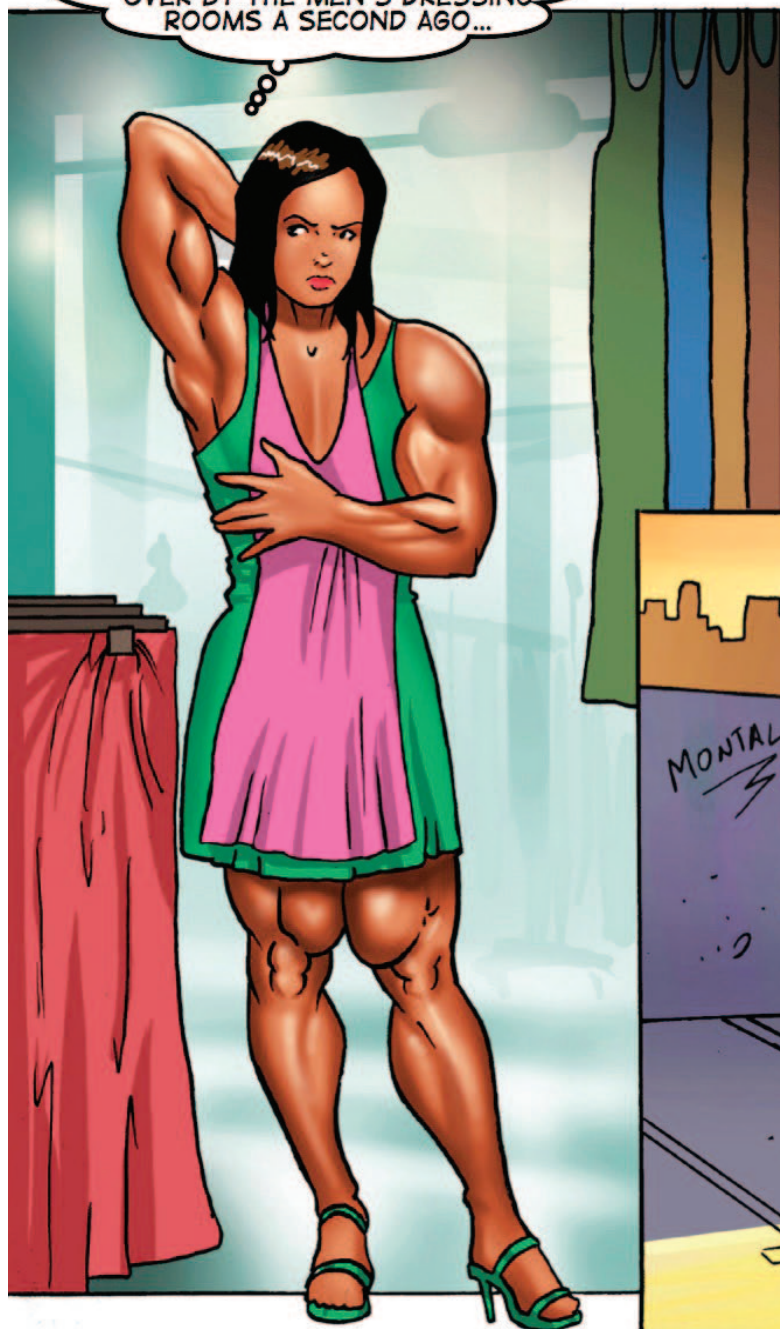
NOW LISSEN
GOOD WILLY-BOY, I DON'T WANT TO
SEE YOU COMING AROUND HERE ANYMORE,
AND ALSO STAY AWAY FROM THE GYM WHEN
I'M THERE TOO! BELIEVE ME, I CAN HURT YOU
A LOT MORE THAN THIS, AND I WILL IF I CATCH
YOU SPYING ON ME AGAIN. **YOU
GOT THAT?**

GACK! HACK! OW! I,
I GOT IT, PL -
PLEASE...

IT SEEMED LIKE HER SHORT BUT POWERFUL SQUEEZE-SESSION WITH WILLY HAD FINALLY GOTTEN RID OF HIM, BUT SHORTLY JENI BEGAN TO GET THE FEELING SHE WAS BEING WATCHED WHENEVER SHE WAS IN PUBLIC PLACES LIKE THE MALL, OR WALKING HOME WITH FRIENDS FROM COLLEGE...



I COULDA
SWORE I SAW THAT WEASEL WILLY
OVER BY THE MEN'S DRESSING
ROOMS A SECOND AGO...

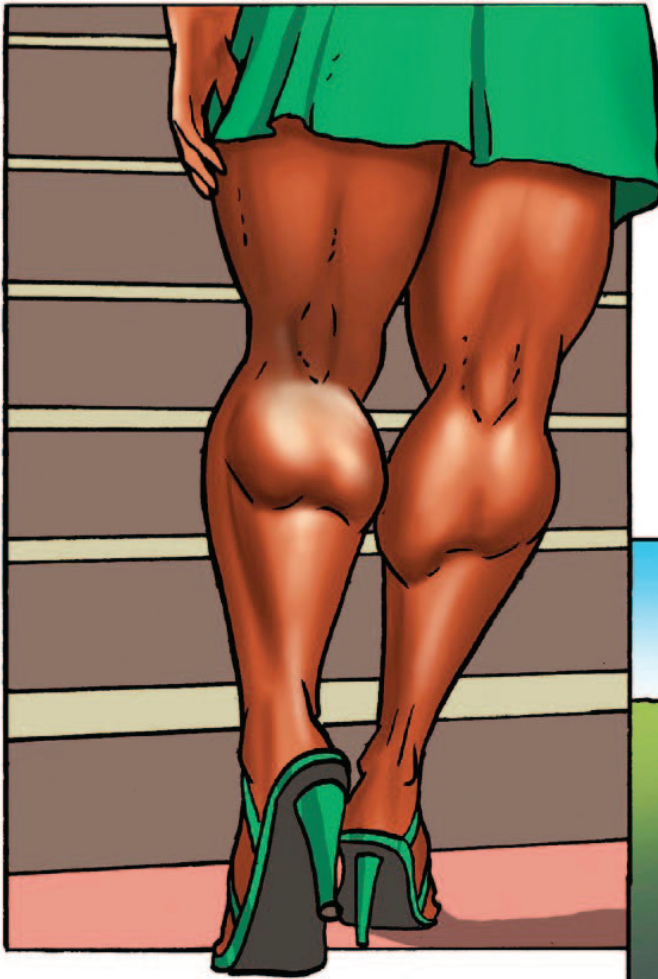


WILLY HAD STOPPED DROPPING BY THE HOUSE TO VISIT WITH HER BROTHER ANYMORE, AND WHEN SHE ASKED HIM IF HE WAS STILL SEEING THAT **WEAKLING-WILLY**, HER BROTHER TOLD HER HE'D DROPPED THE GUY TOO, SAYING "HE WAS REALLY PRETTY WEIRD, SIS. ALWAYS WITH HIS COMPUTER LOOKING AT THESE STRANGE WEBSITES. REALLY SICK STUFF..." JENI ASKED, "WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SICK STUFF...?" "YOU KNOW, FEMALE DOMINATION CRAP. THOSE FETISH TYPE ADULT SITES THAT YOU USUALLY HAVE TO PAY TO BE A MEMBER OF. THAT KINDA STUFF. HE LURKED IN THOSE DISCUSSION GROUPS FOR GUYS THAT LIKED BEING DOMINATED BY WOMEN." HEARING THIS MADE JENI WONDER IF PISSED HER OFF JUST TO HAVE HER BEAT ON HI THE OTHER DAY BY THE POOL. DID HE ACTUALLY WANT WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM TO HAPPEN IN THE FIRST PLACE ...?

I BET THAT
WAS WILLY, I SAW. HE'S
SOME KINDA WEIRDO
STALKER! MAN, IF I EVER
CATCH HIM, I'LL...



BUT THEN SHE REMEMBERED WHAT HER BROTHER TOLD HER AND THOUGHT, "HE'D PROBABLY GET OFF ON ME GIVING HIM ANOTHER GOING OVER." AND ODDLY, SHE FELT **SHE'D ENJOYED DOING IT AS WELL!** THIS SURPRISED HER. SHE HAD TO ADMIT TO HERSELF THAT THE TIMES SHE HAD BEATEN UP HER BROTHER AND NOW THIS WILLY CHARACTER HAD BEEN ENJOYABLE TO HER. THIS BOTHERED HER AS WELL...



HER FEELINGS OF BEING WATCHED AND FOLLOWED BEGAN HAPPENING MORE OFTEN. EVERY TIME SHE WENT UP STAIRS SHE COULD ALMOST FEEL HIS EYES ON HE FLEXING CALVES. SHE KNEW HE WAS PROBABLY GETTING HIMSELF ALL EXCITED SEEING THAT!

I'LL TAKE THESE STAIRS REAL SLOW AND THEN SEE IF I CAN CATCH HIM WATCHING... THE CREEP!

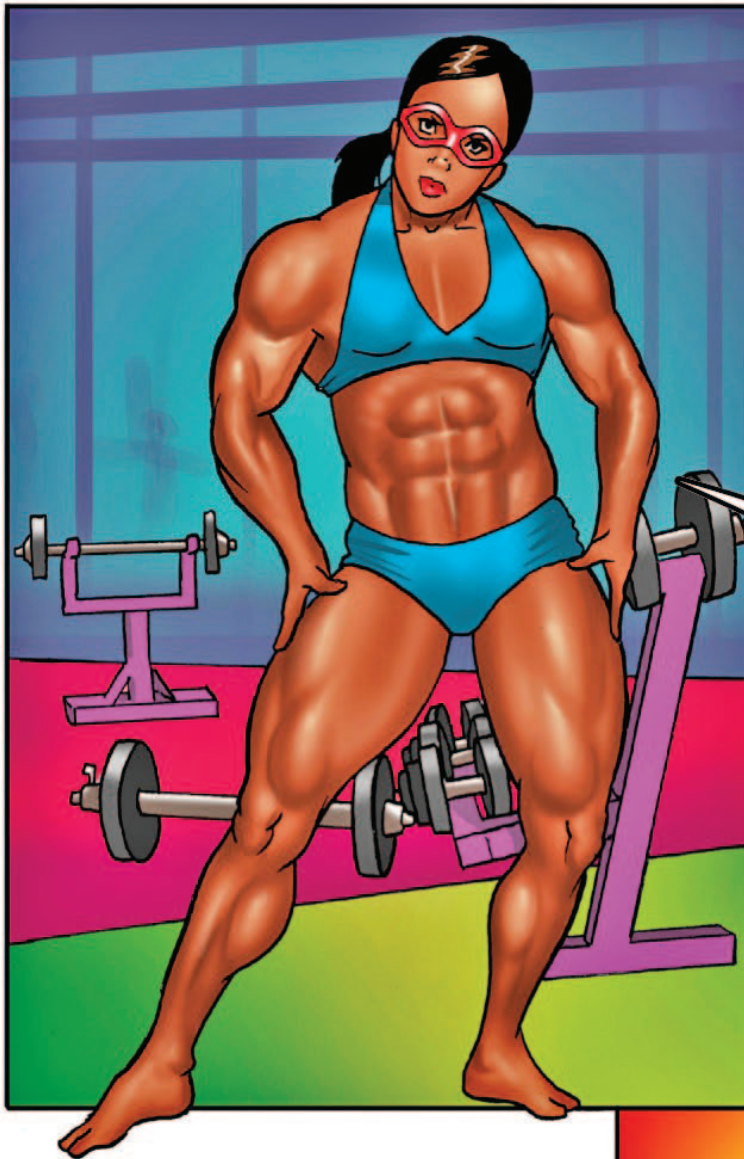


JENI STARTED UP THE PARK STAIRS AS SLOW AS SHE COULD MAKING SURE SHE REALLY FLEXED OUT EACH CALF ON EACH STEP UP SHE TOOK, MAKING THE AMAZING MUSCLE MEAT IN HER LOWER LEGS BULGE OUT WITH INCREDIBLE CUTS THAT ANYONE WITHIN EYESIGHT COULD SEE EVEN UNAIDED BY BINOCULARS! THEN SHE LOOKED AROUND QUICKLY HOPING TO CATCH HER VOYEUR IN THE ACT! BUT NO ONE WAS AROUND, JUST A GROUP OF BOYS PLAYING BALL ON THE NEARBY DIAMOND. HE WAS EITHER HIDDEN SOMEWHERE WITH BINOCULARS, OR NOT AROUND THIS AFTERNOON. SHE ACTUALLY FELT DISAPPOINTMENT IN NOT FINDING HIM LURKING ABOUT. THEN SHE REMEMBERED ABOUT THOSE WEBSITES HER BROTHER TOLD HER THAT HE FREQUENTED. PERHAPS SHE COULD PLAY A TRICK ON WILLY AND TRAP HIM IN. SHE STILL HAD SOME SELF PUZZLEMENT AS TO WHY SHE WANTED TO DO SUCH A THING, BUT THE EXCITEMENT SHE FELT ABOUT CATCHING THE GUY QUICKLY OVERSHADOWED THOSE DOUBTS.

SHE GOT THE INFO ON THE SITES FRO HER BOTHER AND WENT ONLINE THAT EVENING. THERE WAS MANY PICTURES OF MUSCULAR WOMEN ON THOSE GROUPS AND ALSO MIXED WRESTLING. ACTUALLY MORE OF THAT THAN THE RATHER STANDARD LEATHER-CLAD DOMINATRIXS. READING WILLY'S POSTINGS SHE QUICKLY COULD TELL THAT HE WAS INTO GIRLS WITH MUSCULAR LEGS - ESPECIALLY MUSCULAR THIGHS!

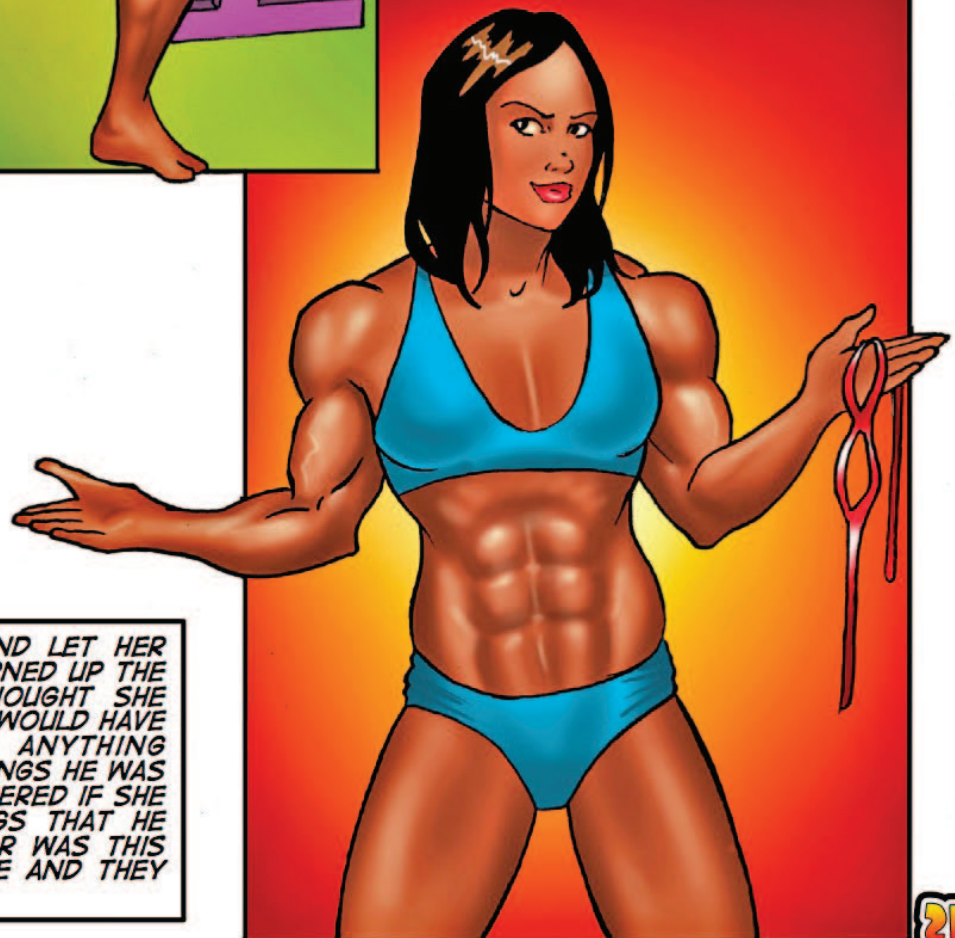


SHE SET UP HER WEBCAM AND TOOK SOME SHOTS OF HER OWN BULGING THIGHS, THEN MAKING UP AN ONLINE NAME ("THE RIB BENDER"), SHE POSTED SOME THE IMAGES. THEN SHE HAD AN INSPIRED THOUGHT AND PUT ON A MASK FROM LAST YEARS HALLOWEEN PARTY AND TOOK A PIC OF HER SQUEEZING HER BIG TEDDY BEAR. SHE POSTED THAT PIC IN A PERSONAL MESSAGE TO WILLY WITH THE CAPTION "WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE MY TEDDY TONIGHT ...?"



WILLY TOOK THE BAIT. YOU COULD TELL IN HIS REPLIES HE BADLY WANTED TO BE WHERE THAT TEDDY BEAR WAS. A MEETING WAS ARRANGED AT A GYM DURING AFTER HOURS. THIS WAS ACTUALLY THE NEW **ALL WOMAN'S GYM** THAT JENI WAS NOW USING. WILLY SHOWED UP AT THE GYM, EXPECTING IT TO BE OPEN, BUT IT WAS CLOSED. THE GIRL HE'D SEEN SQUEEZING THE TEDDY BEAR WAS IN THERE AND THE DOOR WAS UNLOCKED. SHE LOOKED EVEN BETTER IN PERSON, BUT IN THE LOW LIGHT HE COULDN'T REALLY TELL WHO SHE WAS. BUT SHE DID LOOK FAMILIAR.

DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME WILLY...?



JENI REMOVED HER MASK AND LET HER HAIR OUT, AND WHEN SHE TURNED UP THE LIGHTS HE GASPED! HE THOUGHT SHE LOOKED LIKE JENI BUT NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT SHE KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT THE WEBSITES AND THINGS HE WAS SO INTERESTED IN. HE WONDERED IF SHE REALLY WAS INTO THE THINGS THAT HE WAS SO FEVERISHLY INTO, OR WAS THIS SOME KIND OF A CRUEL JOKE AND THEY WERE NOT ALONE...

BUT NO ONE JUMPED OUT FROM THE SHADOWS AS JENI SLOWLY AND SEXILY APPROACHED HIM. SHE LOOKED EVEN MORE MUSCULAR THAN SHE WAS THE LAST TIME HE FOLLOWED HER OUT...

IT IS ABOUT ME BEING YOUR **WACK-OFF FANTASY** COME TO LIFE, WILLY! FEEL THAT MUSCLE WIMP!

J- JENI, WHA! I - IS THIS A - ALL A- ABOUT...?

JENI PUSHED HIM BACK OVER ONE OF THE WAITING ROOM COUCHES AND KEPT ADVANCING ON HIM UNTIL HE FELL OVER AND ONTO THE MATS PLACED BEHIND IT. SHE QUICKLY POUNCED ON HIM. WILLY STRUGGLED TO TRY TO FREE HIMSELF, BUT JENI'S STRENGTH WAS SO SUPERIOR TO HIS, ALONG WITH HER WEIGHT IT WAS A USELESS ENDEAVOR AS SHE MANEUVERED HIM ABOUT AT WILL.

I'VE BEEN TO ALL
YOUR SPECIAL 'MUSCLE GIRL DOMINA'
WEBSITES WILLY. SO I KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT YOU WANT. LIKE THIS BODY SCISSORS
HOLD HERE. YOU JUST LOVE WATCHING THOSE
BIG LEGGED BODY BUILDING BABES CRUSHING THE
SNOT OUT OF THOSE WIMPY GUYS ONLINE! SO,
NOW YOU GET TO EXPERIENCE THE REAL
THING! AND MY BIG THIGHS CAN CRUSH
JUST AS GOOD AS THEIR'S.
RIGHT!?



JENI CONTINUED THE MOUNTING PRESSURE ON THE TRAPPED MAN UNTIL...

CRACK!



NOT ONE BUT SEVERAL OF HIS RIBS CRACKED LOUDLY IN THE SILENCE OF THE LATE NIGHT GYM. IT WAS SO EASY FOR HER, AND HIS PAINED SOBS WERE LIKE MUSIC TO HER. SHE WAS REALLY ENJOYING THIS...

ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU DREAM ABOUT WILLY? MUST HURT PRETTY BAD DOESN'T IT. FANTASY IS FUN WHEN IT IS NOT CRUSHING YOUR CHEST FOR REAL! WHAT A WIMP! HE'S PASSED OUT ALREADY!





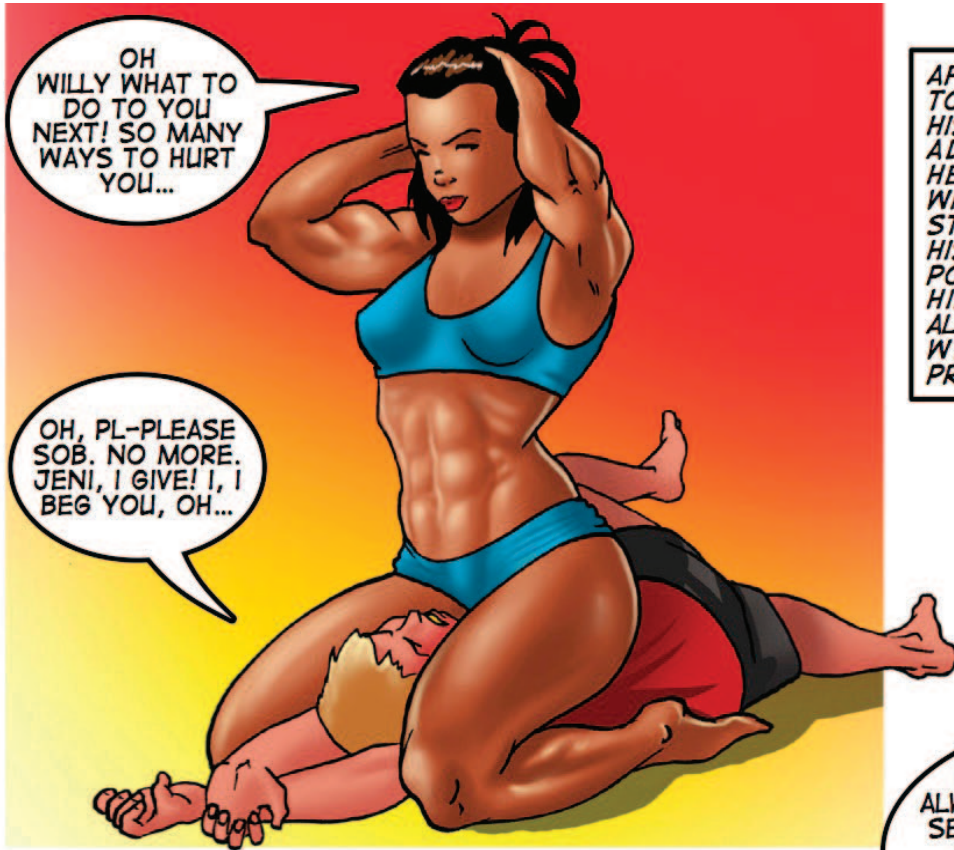
OOOH, IT HURTS!
D-DAMN YOU! THIS ISN'T
SUPPOSE TO HURT LIKE THIS!
THIS IS FANTASY PLAYING
NOT REAL WRESTLING.
OUCH! YOU, YOU ACTUALLY
BROKE THEM!

THE INTENSE PAIN OF HAVING THREE RIBS
BROKEN BY JENI'S MUSCULAR THIGHS
HAD CAUSED WILLY TO FAINT, AND IT WAS NEARLY
TWO MINUTES LATER WHEN HE FINALLY
STARTED COMING AROUND. THE PAIN IN HIS
BROKEN CHEST WAS STILL THERE TO REMIND
HIM WHERE HE WAS AND JUST HOW
DANGEROUS THIS SITUATION WAS AND COULD
CONTINUE TO BE FOR HIM.

MY LEGS
ARE NOT JUST FOR YOUR
FANTASY OGLING, WILLY.
THEY ARE STRONG! AND
WHEN I USE THEM ON YOU,
YOU'RE GONNA HURT!



WILLY'S LITTLE OUTBURST LASTED
ONLY UNTIL JENI GRABBED HIM AND
TOSSED HIM ON ONE OF THE WAITING
COUCHES SO HIS HEAD DANGLED OVER
THE EDGE. SHE STEPPED OVER TO HIM
AND QUICKLY FRAMED HIS PAINFILLED
FACE BETWEEN HER HUSKY THIGHS.
JENI BEGINS TO EXPLAIN TO HIM THAT
HE NEEDS TO EXPERIENCE THE REAL
THING INSTEAD OF HIS FANTASY
WRESTLING SCENARIOS. TELLING HIM
THAT SHE IS THE REAL THING AND WITH
HER HE IS GOING TO BE HURTING FOR
QUITE SOME TIME TO COME.



OH
WILLY WHAT TO
DO TO YOU
NEXT! SO MANY
WAYS TO HURT
YOU...

OH, PL-PLEASE
SOB. NO MORE.
JENI, I GIVE! I, I
BEG YOU, OH...

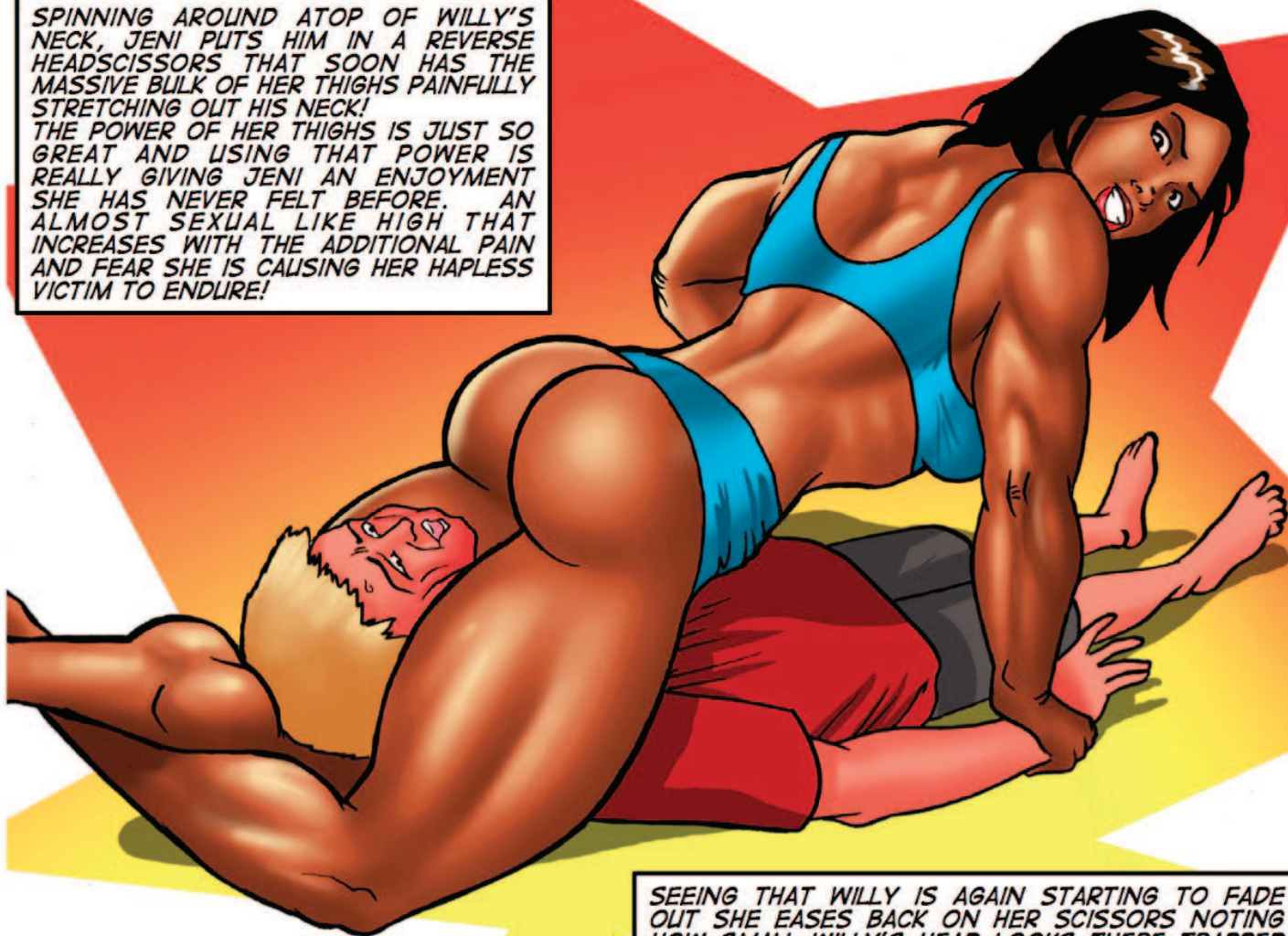
AFTER HIS NEGATIVE RANT TURNS
TO BEGGING JENI TO NOT CRUSH
HIS HEAD SHE RELENTS ON THE
ADVANCING FLEXING OF HER
HEALTHY THIGHS AND TOSSES
WILLY TO THE FLOOR AGAIN AND
STRADDLES HIM PINNING HIM WITH
HIS ARMS OUT ABOVE HIS HEAD. A
POSITION THAT NOT ONLY HAS
HIM HELPLESSLY PINNED, BUT
ALSO STRETCHES OUT HIS SIDES
WHERE HIS DAMAGED RIBS
PROTEST PAINFULLY.

YOU GIVE!??
BUT WILLY THIS IS WHAT YOU
ALWAYS WANTED - A DOMINATION
SESSION WITH A REAL MUSCULAR
GIRL! AREN'T I A MUSCULAR
ENOUGH GIRL FOR YOU? AFTER ALL,
YOU DID HELP ME TO START
DEVELOPING THESE MUSCLES
YOU KNOW...



OH, CHOKES!
PLEASE, I, I KNOW I DID,
BUT PLEASE NO MORE.
Y-YOU'RE JUST TOO
STRONG F-FOR ME...

SPINNING AROUND ATOP OF WILLY'S NECK, JENI PUTS HIM IN A REVERSE HEADSCISSORS THAT SOON HAS THE MASSIVE BULK OF HER THIGHS PAINFULLY STRETCHING OUT HIS NECK! THE POWER OF HER THIGHS IS JUST SO GREAT AND USING THAT POWER IS REALLY GIVING JENI AN ENJOYMENT SHE HAS NEVER FELT BEFORE. AN ALMOST SEXUAL LIKE HIGH THAT INCREASES WITH THE ADDITIONAL PAIN AND FEAR SHE IS CAUSING HER HAPLESS VICTIM TO ENDURE!

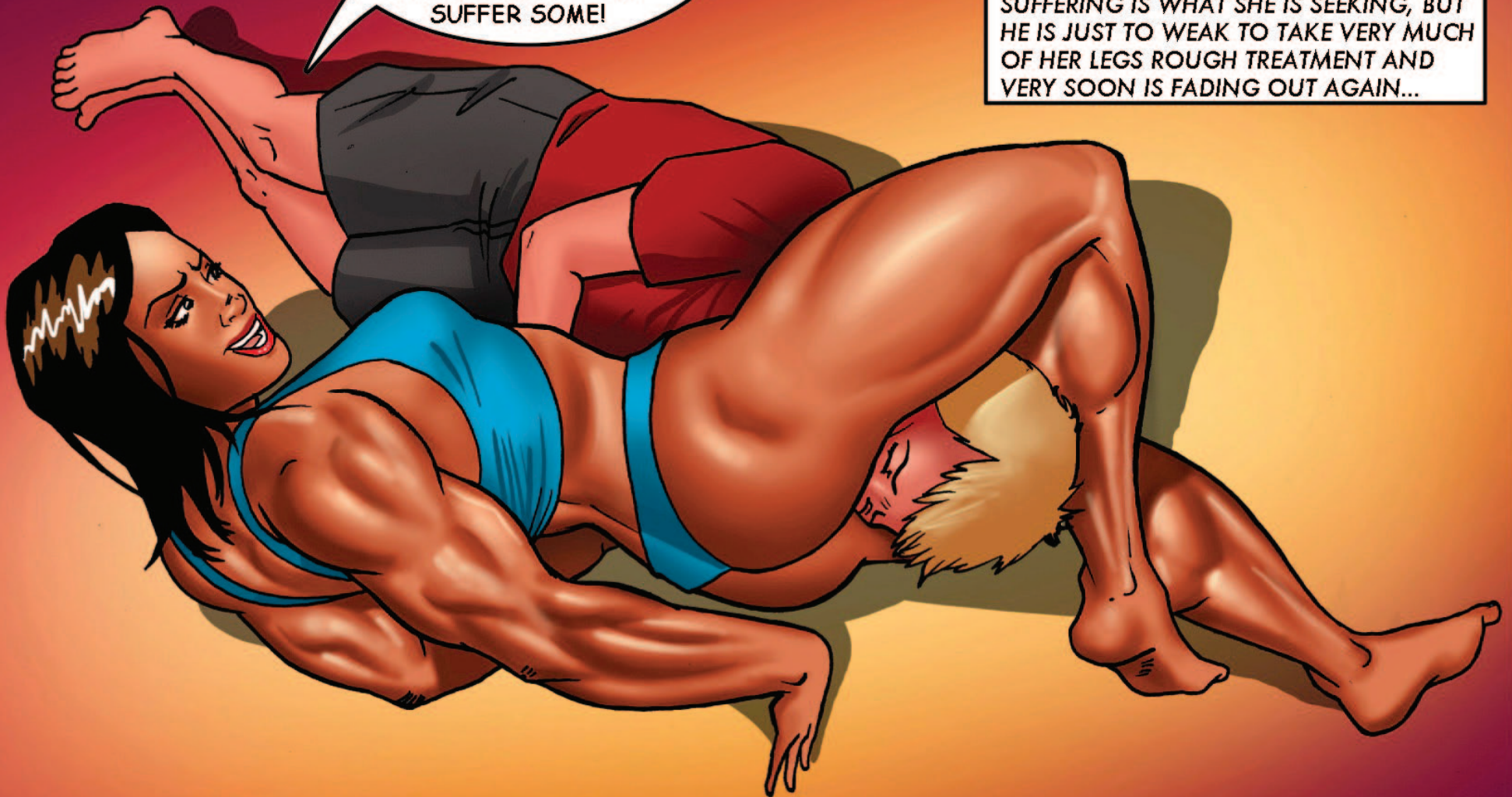


SEEING THAT WILLY IS AGAIN STARTING TO FADE OUT SHE EASES BACK ON HER SCISSORS NOTING HOW SMALL WILLY'S HEAD LOOKS THERE TRAPPED BETWEEN HER THIGHS...



SUCH A
PATHITIC LITTLE MAN
YOU ARE WILLY. YOU WANT
TO GET BETWEEN MY LEGS,
BUT ONCE I GET YOU THERE
YOU CAN'T EVEN STAY
AWAKE ENOUGH TO
SUFFER SOME!

JENI GETS HIS FACE TIGHTLY SMASHED
INTO HER CROTCH BY SWELLING HER BIG
CALVES UP BEHIND IT. THIS BEATING SHE
IS GIVING THIS MAN IS TURNING HER ON
AND SHE IS AWARE OF THIS, BUT SHE
HAS NO DESIRE TO HAVE WILLY PLEASURE
HER IN ANYWAY. ONLY HIS PERNOUNCED
SUFFERING IS WHAT SHE IS SEEKING, BUT
HE IS JUST TO WEAK TO TAKE VERY MUCH
OF HER LEGS ROUGH TREATMENT AND
VERY SOON IS FADING OUT AGAIN...



IT TAKES ALMOST TWO HOURS BEFORE WILLY STARTS TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS, AND JENI USES THE TIME TO SHOWER AND CHANGE. SHE COMES OVER TO THE GROANING MAN AND TELLS HIM TO CARRY HER GYM BAG OUT TO HER BARROWED CAR FOR HER. BUT IT IS NOT A REQUEST, BUT AN ORDER FOR AN UNDERLING TO FOLLOW WITHOUT QUESTION, WHICH WILLY DOES AND THEN WAITS ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES FOR HER NEXT COMMAND.

JENI COMES AROUND THE CAR TO STAND OVER HIM. HE CRINGES BENEATH HER AS SHE TOWERS OVER HIM IN ALL HER CONSIDERABLE FEMALE SUPERIORITY, AND JENI REALLY EATS IT UP. THIS POWER OVER A ONCE HATED MALE IS REALLY SOMETHING SHE CAN GET OFF ON.

MISTRESS - NO -
GODDESS JENI. WHAT EVER YOU
WISH, PLEASE, I AM YOUR'S TO
COMMAND. TRULY, I I HUMBLE M-MYSLEF
BEFORE YOUR MAG -
MAGNIFICENCE...

JENI THINKS HE IS LAYING IT ON A BIT THICK, BUT HE TRULY SEEMS SINCERE IS SEEING HER AS HIS GODDESS! IT IS BOTH UNNERVING AND HIGHLY STIMULATING AT THE SAME TIME FOR HER. SHE IS NOT SURE SHE WANT TO END THIS HERE OR NOT. SHE GIVES HIM A COMMAND AS HE SEEMS TO BE ALMOST YEARNING FOR ONE...

OKAY
SLAVE BOY WILLY GET YOUR LIPS ON MY SHOE AND START KISSING MY TOES - EACH ONE. SHOW ME HOW MUCH YOU LOVE THEM...

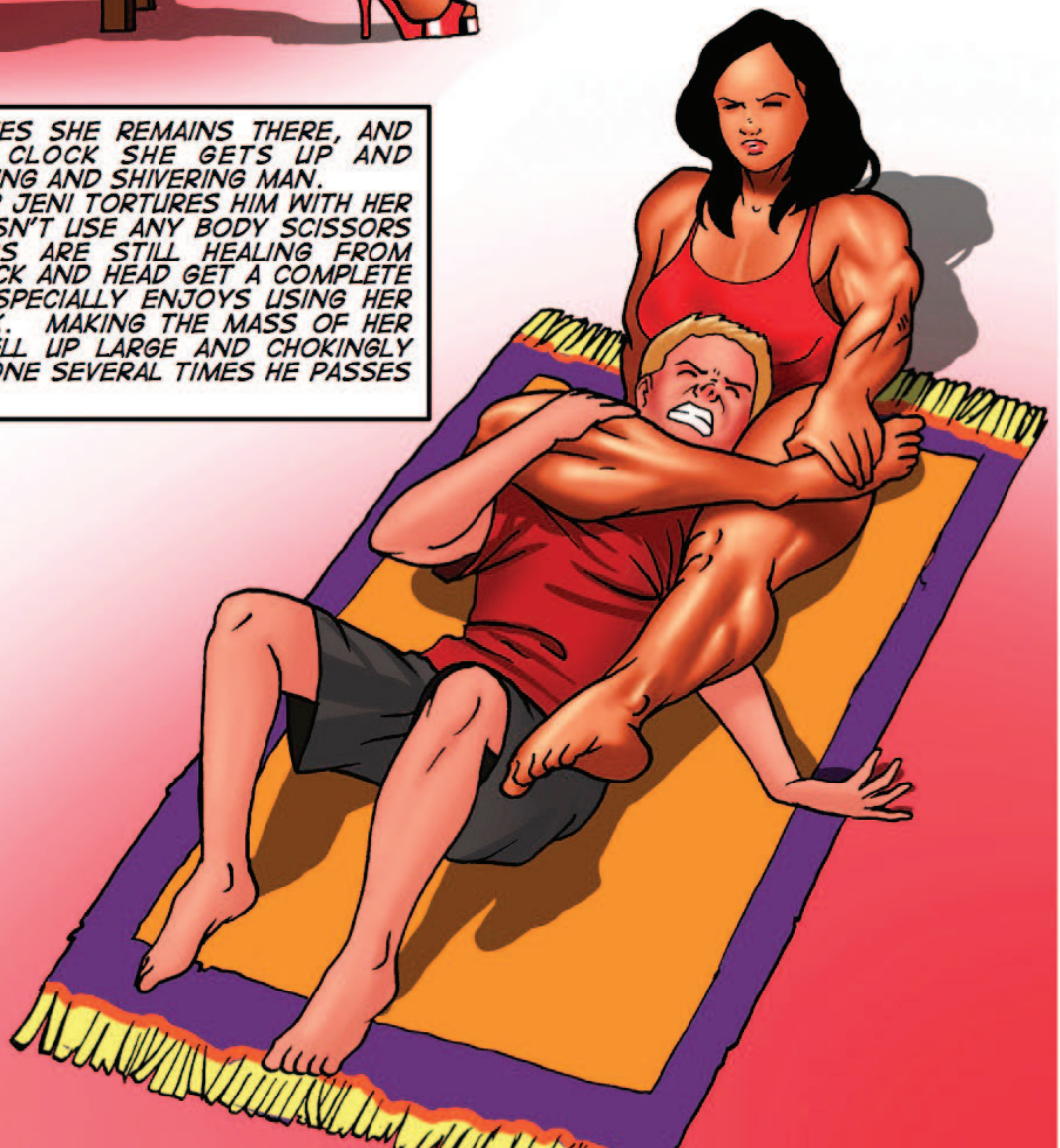
HE GETS RIGHT TO IT AND LITERALLY MAKES LOVE TO HER TOES. FIRST ONE FOOT AND THEN THE NEXT AS SHE PLACES HER FINISHED FOOT ON HIS UP-TURNED ASS. THIS IS TOO FUN TO STOP, BUT SHE FINALLY TELLS HIM TO LEAVE AND GETS IN HER CAR AND DRIVES HOME.





LATER THAT WEEK SHE JUST CAN'T KEEP REPLAYING WHAT SHE DID WITH WILLY THAT NIGHT AT THE GYM. SHE JUST DOESN'T WANT THOSE FEELINGS SHE HAD WHILE PUNISHING AND ORDERING HIM ABOUT TO END. SHE CALLS HIM UP AND ORDERS HIM TO GET A ROOM FOR THEM AT A LOCAL HOTEL AND MEET HER THERE LATER THAT NIGHT. WHEN SHE GETS THERE HE ANSWERS THE DOOR AND GETS DOWN ON HIS KNEES BEFORE HER AS SHE REGALLY ENTERS AND SEATS HERSELF AND BEGINS EXAMINING HER GREAT LEGS. NEVER SAYING A WORD TO WILLY AS HE WATCHES HER WITH ADORING AND ALSO FEARFUL EYES. JENI DOES NOT LOOK HAPPY AND HE WONDERS IF SHE IS UPSET WITH HIM. SHE IS UPSET, BUT MORE WITH HERSELF THAN ANYONE ELSE.

FOR NEARLY FIVE MINUTES SHE REMAINS THERE, AND THEN, CHECKING THE CLOCK SHE GETS UP AND ADVANCES ON THE KNEELING AND SHIVERING MAN. FOR THE NEXT HALF HOUR JENI TORTURES HIM WITH HER MIGHTY LEGS. SHE DOESN'T USE ANY BODY SCISSORS ON HIM KNOW HIS RIBS ARE STILL HEALING FROM BEFORE. BUT WILLY'S NECK AND HEAD GET A COMPLETE WORKING OVER. SHE ESPECIALLY ENJOYS USING HER BIG CALVES ON HIS NECK. MAKING THE MASS OF HER HARD CALF MUSCLE SWELL UP LARGE AND CHOKINGLY INTO HIS THROAT UNTIL ONE SEVERAL TIMES HE PASSES OUT!



AFTER THE THIRD TIME THIS HAPPENS SHE STOPS AND RUNS TO THE BATHROOM IN TEARS. SHE HAS RECOVERED HERSELF AND RE-ENTERED THE ROOM ONLY TO HAVE WILLY INSTANTLY KNEELING AT HE FEET AND KISSING HER TOES AGAIN APOLOGIZING FOR WHATEVER IT IS HE HAS DONE TO UPSET HER...

WAIT -
WILLY. IT, IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT. I,
I'M OH JUST GO KNEEL IN THE
CORNER, **NOW!** AND FACE THE
WALL, YOU
YOU WORM!



SHE SCRIBBLES A NOTE ON THE PAD BY THE LAMP AND TELLS WILLY TO NOW TURN AROUND UNTIL AFTER SHE IS GONE. JENI THEN LEAVES, A VERY TROUBLED YOUNG WOMAN, HIGHLY CONFLICTED BY HER FEELINGS ABOUT THIS ACTIVITY. STILL OVERWHELMINGLY ATTRACTED TO HER ROLE AS THE DOMINATE WOMAN SHE IS, BUT REPULSED BY THE ACT OF HURTING SOMEONE TO THE POINT OF SERIOUS INJURY AND ENJOYING IT!



THE NOTE SHE LEFT WILLY READ: "NEXT WEEK, SAME ROOM AND TIME, AND BRING YOUR CAMERA....!"