

Big Little Sister

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"Jack please, don't!!!" a young girls voice was heard crying out about this well-to-do home, crying out to her older brother, who was about to pull a very cruel deed on his younger, smaller, weaker sister.



"Sorry sis, but news that interesting has just got to be shared....." Jack tauntingly made out with a malicious grin, holding one of his house's phones up and high away from what his several inches shorter sister could reach, something that wasn't helped by him using his other arm to keep her at a distance. ".....you have a Crush on Timmy Matthews eh; that figures, he's just as geeky and dorky as you are. You know, you really shouldn't write such personal information on your schoolbooks, where everyone can just....."



"It was in my Diary, you spying jerk!!!" Nikki cried out further, tears beginning to swell up in her blue eyes.



"Uh Uh, lets not resort to name-calling, or I'll have to not only give his older brother, who just happens to be my Psychics lab partner, a call with this all too interesting news....." he continued on, this time using his superior strength and weight to keep himself away from her desperately prying hands, using now both of his hands to hold the phone and dial the previously mentioned number to share this very private and emotional secret, ".....but Ill post it all over school tomorrow, as well!"



"NO! Please Jack, I'm begging you, don't do this!! Please!!" Nikki pleaded out to her older, bullying brother, though as usual such words fell on deaf ears, as he turned away from her to speak into the receiver this newfound bit of gossip to his classmate; which seconds later reached the ears of his younger brother Timmy, a shy, timid boy who didn't know how to handle such information, so he made it his business to avoid Nikki whenever he could for rest of their school year; for fear that such unwanted attention (more from others in school than she herself) would arise and cause him more embarrassment than he was already receiving there.

"See, now that wasn't so bad, was it?" Jack teased out with a wide smile, as he clicked off the phone and turned back to face his very upset sister, who instantly covered her face with her little feminine hands and ran upstairs to her bedroom, where she continued to cry for the next half hour, until falling sleep on her tear-stained pillow.

Jack wasn't a heartless young man (not nearly as much as such a malicious display would suggest, anyway), it was just that feeling a bit less than adequate physically as he did, being one of the smallest boys in his High School Senior Class, standing at only 5' 7" and 155 pounds, it made him feel like less of a man, something he took out on his little sister Nikki, who while just 14 and had only just started her years of physical maturity (something Jack was on the tail-end of), she was still shorter, lighter and weaker than he and had no choice but to take it. Doing so he could take all of his frustrations out on her, making himself feel stronger and more manly by doing so, no matter the cost to his little sister in the process.

Having acting as such for much of his life did get Jack into trouble here and there with his parents (when they found out that was) though such slaps on the wrist were a small price to pay for him feeling better about himself, feeling more of a man in his own mind. And so he spent a great deal of his growing up years teasing, taunting and tormenting his baby sister, something that would temporarily be coming to an end soon enough, as in a few short months he would be graduating and going away to college. A college he threw all that he had of himself into, his goal to reach Top Level grades held above everything else; even at the expense of his virtually non-existent social life, not to mention his own family, as he never seemed to come home for any of his school breaks, preferring to take in extra studies and special projects during those times, helping him to achieve his near perfect grades and helping ensure his placement to any Graduate School he wished to attend. Things really seemed to be moving full steam ahead for the now 22 year old Jack, so much so he didn't feel the need to work yet again over the course of his next summers break, instead coming home for a much deserved vacation - and so begins our story.

"Hello? Anyone home??" Jack yelled throughout his family home, as he removed his key from the front doors lock, pulling his quite heavy bags inside one at a time, before closing it tight behind him. "Hello!! Geeze, 4 years away and not a single person to greet me" he made out in a huff as he spent the next several minutes dragging his bags upstairs towards his old bedroom, which looked all too comfortable and inviting after his long trip, over several trains at that. Something else he was longing for in addition to a much needed rest was food, his mother surely stacking the fridge with his favorites for his return; a thought which gave him renewed energy, allowing him to swiftly bounce downstairs and around the corner to the kitchen. Though just as he made his way past the large wooden table within, he saw a note out of the corner of his eye, which baffled him to no small measure upon reading it.

It was a Sorry Note from his parents, one that explained that they would be away for this weekend, a special pre-anniversary holiday for them, that apparently they forgot to mention when he said he would be returning home this day. Though in the end it didn't bother Jack too much, as he now had the whole house to himself, to do what he wanted, when he wanted, with whom he wanted - speaking of which, he continued to ponder, where was Nikki? Even having matured during these past several years, the thought of harassing his little sister still brought a smile to his face; especially since his college years hadn't been overly kind to him physically, leaving his body in the same state, height and weight that he was before he left.....something he was about to find out was not the case for his darling little sister, to say the very least.

"Jack! Is that you?" spoke out the voice of a young woman, much older sounding than he remembered little Nikki, though that was to be expected, as she was now a High School Senior herself and surely on her way to becoming an adult - not that that would stop him from teasing her endlessly during their weekend alone together, of course.

"Nikki? Where are you?" Jack replied, trying to get a bearing on her voice.

"I'm downstairs, in the basement, just getting the laundry. I'll be coming up now, can you get the door for me?" she replied, in quite the excited tone at that, letting her brother feel she must really have missed him; him knowing deep down inside, with as bad as he treated her throughout their childhood years, he missed her as well.

So he made his way to the basement door, turned on its light and opened it up for his sister who was coming up its stairs with a very large bundle of clothes, and coming up, and up, and up and up. So much so that when she finally reached the same level as Jack, she was literally towering over him, not just in height, but in width as well.



"Hi little bro, care to give me a hand?" Nikki playfully made out with a smile, a smile that now adorned a face so gorgeously shaped and perfectly sculpted, that she could have been a model for any agency around (a far cry from the last time he had seen her, during her awkward, braces wearing, just coming into her own, barely teenaged years). She then dumped the massive load of unfolded clothes into his arms, his mind still reeling from the shock of Nikki's unreal size, which didn't help in his ability to hold the weight suddenly being placed on to him, causing him to fall backwards and onto one of their living rooms full, spacious seats.



"My God.....Nikki? You.....you've grown.....ALOT!" Jack stumbled out, removing the newly dried clothes from around him, as he gazed at her incredibly statuesque, amazingly athletic looking physique, in nearly all of its exposed, golden tanned glory.

"Yep, I sure did. Not the same little girl you remember anymore, I am?" Nikki excitedly made out with another huge grin, as she began to show off her Amazonian physique to her brother for the first time. She was dressed in a tight tank top and short denim-jean cut off shorts (as such was fitting attire for such an attractive young girl during the start of the hot, summer months). Her legs were long, Damn Long, each one looking almost as long as Jack himself was tall. And they held unreal feminine shape and muscular firmness, which was all too evident as she posed them before her brother, each sexily hit position bringing out little cuts and striations all about them. Her waist was literally a chiseled washboard set of abs, not just flat and tight, but with a visible 6-Pack that could be seen right through her body hugging top. A top that did little to conceal her massively broad shoulders, ultra wide back, and huge, muscle pumping, 16" biceps; all of which, like her legs just before, Nikki posed and flared and flexed before Jack's wide as Hell eyes (eyes which, he was ashamed and embarrassed to admit, kept focusing on her highly developed DD-cup chest, which held the perfect combination of rippling muscularity and voluptuous womanly breast flesh). "I see my little surprise for you didn't go entirely unnoticed, eh?" Nikki teased out, followed by a high pitched girlish giggle.

"How did you.....when did you.....how....." was all the stunned man could make out, utterly dumbfounded by the muscle packed Amazon form of his sister standing before him.

"Well, you were away for a long time little bro, and those were my developing teen years. I guess you could say I developed a bit more than your average girl" she giggled out, hitting a full body double biceps pose that made her already huge frame seem even moreso. "You see, after you left, I was happy.....actually thrilled.....that you were no longer around to torment and bully me so.....though such feelings soon fled as I knew you'd be back all too often for your breaks to continue the torture. Something Mom noticed in me too

easily, and it wasn't hard for her to convince Dad into getting me a full-out gym set, full of weights of every kind, in addition to enrolling me in a karate class - I'm going for my black belt next month" she excitedly spoke out, hitting a classic martial arts stance, then giving a series of mock punches and kicks that were not only perfectly executed, but with her muscular physique looked like they could render a brick wall to dust. "They also helped in other ways, like coaxing you to stay away at school during your break-times as you did, or did you not notice Mom not being so anxious to see you until this summer? This would allow me all the time I'd need to build this body of mine into what it is today, something you will Never boss or bully around again, something that will teach you a very valuable lesson this weekend, and for many more days, months and years to come!" Nikki growled out with a more savage, angered face, as she bent over slightly and hit a Most Muscular pose that caused her body to explode with rock solid, steel hard female muscle. "Welcome Back, little bro.....now lets get this weekend started with a big hug for your baby sister"



Nikki didn't wait for her brother to act, as she reached down to his still sitting form, lifting him up several inches off the floor almost as easily as she carried the clothes up from the basement; as she wrapped her thick, beefy, muscle packed arms around his less than athletically fit torso, and slowly, gradually, teasingly, began to squeeze in on him. His face went from shock to fear to pain in the matter of a few seconds, something she watched with all too anxious eyes from her nearby, utterly gorgeous face. A sight which caused her such joy, such pleasure, as she continued to increase the pressure on his chest; pushing her massive one out to meet her slowly constricting arms, while giggling and laughing at his pitiful attempts to escape. Tears soon began to build up in Jack's eyes, as his voice was instantly taken away from him by the chest crushing pressure of his once little sister. Such a sight would normally have made Nikki feel sorry for her brother, though knowing what he had so cruelly done to her for most of her life, knowing just what this first, initial weekend was all about, she couldn't help but fill up with boundless excitable energy; something the much weaker form of her brother was swiftly being drained of, as he soon after passed out into blackness due to her all too effective bear-hug.

Sometime later that evening, Jack's eyes began to slowly flutter open, as his mind groggily and hazily returned to him. After nearly a minute of his body regaining its former level of consciousness, he realized

that he was laying flat on one of their long, full couches. His head giving off a soft, but noticeable, throbbing as he softly rubbed it up and down, still unsure of how he had gotten in this position; though as the seconds passed on, his most recent memories began to flood through his mind; images of his little sister suddenly appearing as a huge Amazon girl, with muscles and strength to crush him into oblivion with seemingly no effort at all.

But no, that simply couldn't be, such thoughts were obviously the remnants of his most recent dream (why he would ever dream of such things, he had no idea), one that he must have had while he was sleeping just now; a sleep that must have overtaken him utterly after such a long trip back home. Yes, surely that was it. He was merely exhausted from his travels, and collapsed on their comfortably laid-out couch for a few quick winks - exhausted, and all too Hungry, as his stomach let out a scream of starvation that was loud enough to be heard echoing throughout this entire room. So with a slow, careful rising from his impromptu bed, Jack made his way up and into the kitchen (a scene that seemed quite familiar to him for some reason), longing to quench his hunger with one of his favorite childhood snacks - Peanut Butter.

And so with an eagerness that was spawned by an large amount of hunger, Jack anxiously reached into the cupboard where such a delight would surely be; smiling wide at the swift finding of it, and with an all too frenzied twist he popped open the lid and began to eat his delicious treat straight from the jar.....or so he planned. It seemed that the lid was shut incredibly tight, which was odd since it appeared to have been opened previously, yet with all of his grip strength (which on his slim and weedy body, was hardly world class) he simply couldn't budge its lid a single inch. Not one to give up so easily on his much prized snack, Jack quickly grabbed hold of a nearby dish-rag, which he wrapped tightly around this jars lid, twisting and turning it yet again, though still it would not open, nor budge a single ounce, whatsoever.



The growingly frustrated 22 year old then walked over to the kitchen sink, thinking he would either wet the rag he was using for a tighter grip, or douse the top of this jar with hot water causing it to expand slightly and allow him to open it. Though as impossible as it seemed, and as shocking it was, the fully grown adult male

could not turn the faucet tap either; having about as much luck in doing so, as he was in popping the lid of this jar of peanut butter.



This time though he had no need to continue holding this jar, and could now use both of his hands on the hot water tap before him; yet to his utter amazement it held its ground, completely unmoving as if it was literally welded to the metal frame around it. Several minutes passed, with Jack trying with all of his might to turn his kitchen's sink on, which hopefully would lead to the opening of his much desired treat; though with his hands now red and burning with effort, he realized that all of his effort was for naught, and gave up his chance to devour this peanuty goodness, tossing its ounce highly sought after container across the room and sulkily turned back around to the refrigerator to see what else he could eat - what he found instead froze him in place and turned his blood as cold as ice.

"Now now, little bro, let's not get all in a huff and throw your toys when things don't go your way" teased out the playfully spoken, high pitched tones of his little sister Nikki, who stood at the doorway opening to this area of the house; her unreal build and more than impressive physique literally creating a solid, blocking wall in its once open space.

"N-Nikki? I.....I didn't think.....I mean, what I thought was....." was all Jack could bumblingly make out, as he gazed in horror at the Amazonian form of his years younger sister, realizing now without any doubt, that his earlier thought of his dream was actually a very real life nightmare.

"Awwww, has the sight of your little sister after so many years got you a bit tongue-tied?" the towering musclegirl giggled out with a beautiful smile, as she moved her sexily buff body over to where he angrily tossed the jar of peanut butter, holding it in her hands towards Jack, gesturing it towards her clearly hungry brother. "What's the matter, doncha like your favorite snack anymore?" Nikki asked out with a taunting, teasing tone to her ultra girlish voice.

"The Damn thing is stuck, it won't open. I've tried everything, it just won't budge! And don't get me started on this Damn sink! What, did everything turn to Shit when I left???"

"Really? Broken? That's funny, cause I just had some of this this morning....." SNAP!, came off the lid to this jar, as the teenage musclegirl twisted its top right off as if there was no resistance to it at all. Her arms muscles expanded and popped just a bit during this act, causing it to increase in size and hug the already tight sleeves of her long, snug pink T-shirt (the only thing besides a lacy pair of red panties that she was wearing at the moment). "Funny, it doesn't seem very stuck to me" she breathed out with a giggle, mockingly making out that she had no idea what her brother was talking about. "And you say the sink is broken too?" the super strong Amazon continued on, making her way towards Jacks direction, which made her seem that much bigger than him as she did so; as she ended her trek across their kitchen just inches from his much shorter and vastly weaker frame. She then reached out a single, all too feminine, hand, and again, seemingly without any extra effort at all, Nikki turned the tap to this sink, which was instantly followed by the explosion of water coming from its fashionably styled metal frame.



"What The Hell?!?!" Jack loudly made out, his eyes and mouth as wide as they could both extend out. "How the fuck did you do that? What is this, some kind of bullshit trick???"

"Well whatever do you mean, little bro?" she statuesque 18 year old mockingly made out with an all too devious grin on her gorgeous young face.

"Don't play dumb with me, Nikki!" Jack roared out angrily.

"And don't You raise your voice to me!!" she yelled back in kind, which caused her full, thick, muscle packed body to grow and harden right before his eyes, nearly ripping and tearing her mid thigh-length shirt she was wearing apart.



"O-O-OK.....lets.....lets just calm down now" Jack nervously replied, taking several steps backwards from his dominantly powerful looking sister. Though Nikki was not one to be so easily calmed once she got angry, so she followed him step for step, until she was standing directly in front and over him in a very intimidating muscle pose. She then raised her arms up to shoulder height, and flexed them in a long, slow, steel hard double biceps pose, which actually caused her body hugging sleeves to rip apart, allowing the full expanse of her rock solid guns to be seen by her all too captivated (aka terrified) guest. Her face staring down at his angrily as her body continued to grow and expand with steel hard muscle; especially her massively muscular DD-cup breasts and her incredibly wide lats, both of which made very short work of the rest of her girlishly styled tee, causing it to tear instantly down both of its sides, then falling loosely to the

floor below. Now standing before Jack in only a form fitting matching red lace bra and panties, he could see virtually every inch of her ultra muscular physique, which sported not just truly unreal size and womanly shape, but muscular cuts and definition of virtually a contest ready bodybuilder.

"Nikki.....lets.....lets just relax here.....OK?" he timidly spoke out to his titanically towering teenage sister, who lowered her arms from their mighty flex, bringing her hands to either side of his now visibly shaking head, and with one quick motion (one that could have popped his head like a zit), she used both of her hands to mess up and tussle his hair into a mess of brown strands on top of his head.

"Hahahahahaha, you should see your face!" Nikki laughed out at the top of her lungs, as she bounced herself around the place like an ultra excited schoolgirl. "Come here, my little man, I've just got to play a bit more with you" she burst out in laughter, as she grabbed Jack's head in an unbreakable, yet not crushingly hard, headlock, where she continued to playfully mess up his hair, in addition to giving him nuggies with her knuckles as she did so.

"Hey, get off me!!" the older brother angrily cried out, as his pitiful little arms tried to pry open the muscle bulging biceps that held his skull completely trapped against her rock hard chest.



"You're kidding right? Do you have any idea how strong.....how hard.....these 16" arms of mine are, little bro? Oh, what am I saying, of course you do" she laughed out playfully, while continuing to walk around the room, her brother helplessly in tow, her fingers tossing his hair all over the place as she did so. "Remember when you used to do this to me Jacky? Remember when you used to be bigger and stronger than me, tease and taunt and bully me all over the place, make me do whatever you wanted, like I was your little slave-girl? Well, I think you can say the shoes on the other foot now, isn't that right, little bro?" Nikki taunted her older brother yet again, while completely controlling and dominating his weak, little body with a young girl's glee.

"Stop Calling Me Little Bro!!" Jack foolishly screamed back, which caused Nikki to stop dead in her tracks, and the once tight clamping of her arms around his head and neck to now become powerfully constricting; something which caused him to gasp out for air and panic at his inability to do anything about it.

"Now what did I tell you about yelling at me?!!" the young Amazon growled back with more than a noticeable amount of anger, as she continued to squeeze her brothers head in between her bulging biceps and pumped up pecs. "You used to yell at me all the time when we were younger, order me around, scare me to tears, but not anymore.....No One raises their voice to me Anymore, least of all, YOU!" she scolded back, before giving her arms and chest one final, crushing squeeze; which was followed by her releasing her punishingly painful hold, tossing Jack against one of the walls in their well made kitchen, which was swiftly followed by her moving right into him, sandwiching his now very red face into her voluptuously muscular breasts, one mighty muscular globe on each side of his skull, which along with the stone hard wall behind him, made a perfect prison from which there was no possible escape.

"Besides, I don't know what you don't like me calling you little bro, I mean, you are my brother, and you are littler than me.....or maybe you don't think so?" Nikki cooed sexily, as she pushed herself into the wall behind Jacks utterly enveloped body. The lower half of his face totally being engulfed by her lusciously rounded muscle tits, which left only bits of his nose and his eyes to stare up, and up, and up at his sisters devilishly smiling face and swiftly expanding pecs. "Maybe because you think that you're older, so you're the big bro? Uh uh little boy, you haven't been my big brother for some time now, not since you went away to college - and as you can plainly see, I got Alot bigger since then" the gorgeous teenage musclegirl teasingly giggled out, as she moved closer still to the nearby wall making the all too smothering embrace of her breasts onto Jacks face even tighter. So much so, that in less than 5 seconds afterwards, his entire head was swallowed up by his sisters meaty, muscular pecs; and not 10 seconds after that, his body went limp and near lifeless. Smothered into unconsciousness yet again from the vastly superior physical strength of his once much smaller and weaker little sister.

Later this day, Jack awoke yet again from the second forced slumber that Nikki had placed him. No longer was his mind a blur of memories as before, thinking they were his bizarre dreamings while he was out, now being well aware that such an images of his musclebound sister were all too real, and all too terrifying for him. Not longer did he awaken laying on a soft, comfortable couch, instead he was simply slumped over onto himself where he last remembered being, leaning against the same kitchen wall that between it, and his sisters gigantically muscular breasts, were responsible for crushing him out into the blackness of oblivion. A state he was returning from at a faster rate than before, stretching his still bent over legs across the floor several times before standing back up to his feet, though just as before, with Nikki no where in sight.

For the first time actually feeling Fear of his little sister, and in his own home no less, Jack moved slowly and stealthily throughout its darkened rooms and hallways, trying his best to avoid yet another encounter with his all too powerful and Amazonian shaped Nikki. His plan, to make it to his bedroom upstairs, and sleep until the end of this weekend until his parents arrived back home; hoping to skip straight through this utterly mind-blowing experience with no further altercations with his muscle packed baby sister. An idea Jack truly didn't know if it would work, though through his feelings of self preservation, and sheer terror at being manhandled by her yet again, he knew he had to try.

So the visibly frightened young man carefully and quietly made his way to the main living area of his house, and step by step managed to rise up the staircase to its second level. He then turned to the left towards his room, the act of which nearly stopped his heart dead, yet again holding him stuck in fear at what he had now seen - or more specifically, remembered. Oh it wasn't the all encompassing sight of Nikki again popping out from nowhere, it was in fact the recollection that in order to get to his room from where he currently was, he had to make it passed his sisters room to do so. Normally something he wouldn't think twice about doing, often times in his younger years he would do so by kicking her door hard and suddenly, creating a loud Booming sound when it was locked tight, or flinging it wide open on her when it was merely just closed. Yes, yet another of the long lines of teasingly torturous deeds he had performed on little Nikki as they grew up together; something that at this moment in time he wished he could take all of it back, for it seemed fate was playing a very cruel joke on him, in the form of his sisters amazingly powerful, incredibly muscular, Goddessly built physique.

Hugging the back wall as he was, Jack began to inch his way down this hallway and slowly on by his sister's room. Something at this point he felt he could have done successfully, making it to his room and diving into his bed forever - that was, until his curiosity got the better of him, and the playfully girlish words coming from the barely opened door to her bedroom enticed him closer to investigate just what she was doing.

Unfortunately, not paying much attention to the age old saying, Curiosity Killed The Cat, Jack would soon get his eyes and ears full of just what Nikki was doing within, and a whole lot more.



"Mmmmmmm, you like it when I flex my little girly muscles, don't you Baby?" a soft, sensual, seductively feminine voice breathed out all too clearer now due to Jack's Peeping Tom antics, something at this point would allow him only to hear what was going on inside, wondering what other hidden secrets she might have been keeping from him during his time away. "Yeah, I know you like it, a girl like me can tell when a boy likes her muscles.....especially when she flexes them hard, and big, and strong!" she continued on in a very sexual tone, though with no return voice to be heard, Jack figured she must have been speaking into the phone, but to who? "Would you like to come on over, test your strength, your power, against these little baby girl muscles of mine? Oh, I so love testing my strength against boys and men, watching their eyes widen as I lift them high over my head, crush their bodies in my thick, hard thighs, smother them out Nighty Nights in my deep, rock solid cleavage.....Ah, I can see you like these little girls of mine, don't you? Maybe we can meet up someday and you can test your strength against them too. Punch them all you like, try and dent their steel hardness, while I giggle like the little schoolgirl that I am and flex and pop and dance them all over for you. You'd like that, wouldn't you Baby?" Nikki continued to speak to God knows who, at this point with very shocking and disturbing results from her spying brother outside, as so good was her expertly spoken Muscle Talk, and so sexually unreal were the images of her Amazonian form still ingrained into his mind, that he began to sport a very pronounced and erotically throbbing cock right here and now.

"What's that? You'd like me to hit a nice big lat spread? You want to see little girly me flare her big, hard, muscular back and shoulders out for you, Baby? Well, I am here to please, so here goes nothing" Nikki sexily teased out, which was followed by a soft, sensual moaning of delight mixing with girlish giggles, which was soon followed by the sounds of ripping cloth; the same sound Jack had heard (and at that time, seen as well) when his muscle packed sister flexed right out of her tight fitting T-shirt, something he strongly assumed she was doing here and now as well. "Oops, I did it again, hee hee hee. Sorry about that, I guess that's what happens when a teeny, tiny girl like me just Flexes her muscles in tight fitting clothes.....I hope you don't mind? Mmmmmmm, I sure could use someone to rub hot, sticky posing oil all over these hard,

sexy muscles of mine. I don't suppose you'd like to volunteer?" Nikki cooed out, words that got her brothers mind whirling with curiosity, so much so he risked life and limb to take an actual peek inside to see just what she was doing in the "privacy" of her own room.

Jacks eyes widened yet again at the sight of his sister sitting at a large, well built wooden desk, playing up for a nearby computer screen that looked twice as wide as the TV he had in his old dormitory. On this screen he could see a series of lines filled with words, what was being said he was too far away to tell, though he had been around long enough to know an online chat site when he saw one. To complete this scenario, off in the corner of one of her desks many shelving areas was a well positioned digital camera, pointing perfectly at his massively muscular sister, displaying her image (which he could see a sample of in the small window on the corner of her PC screen) to her all too willing (and paying) clientele. He could also see his sisters amazingly wide and rippling muscular back and shoulders (how could he miss them really), which was only just barely covered by a long, flowing, platinum blond ponytail, which did little to hide the unreal size of her lats and softball sized shoulders. She was an online Amazon girl, and a very good one at that, something that helped boost her confidence to even higher levels; something that was sorely lacking during most of her childhood, thanks in no small part to the treatment Jack had given her during those awkward years.

"What's that Baby, you want to see this shot from the rear? Well Sexy Boy, here during our little chat sessions, your wish is my command....." the sexy teenage musclegirl breathed out, as she swiftly swiveled her chair around, showing off her still ultra flaring back and lats to her eagerly watching online customer; a muscular display that was so huge that it virtually took over the entire field of view of her carefully positioned camera, ".....though if we ever meet in person, Baby, you'll know who the boss is, wont you? Ill give you a hint.....it wont be you!" she growled out with equal parts intimidation and seduction, as while turning her beautiful face over her right shoulder, giving her full lips a sexy pout, as she watched the next series of words from her all too captivated Amazon fan. "Oh, but don't worry Lover, the men I've been with don't seem to mind.....least that I can hear, though that's usually when I smother them out with these big, DD-cup breasts of mine. Would you like to see them flex up close and personal for you?" she teased the unseen online man as she turned back around to show off her voluptuously muscular pec flesh. Spouting out words with such sexuality, while hitting muscle poses so erotically, that it also caused a reaction to another unseen man; that was until he lost his carefully placed footing, and fell forward into her room, landing on his face, which was now as red as the lacy lingerie his gorgeously sculpted Amazonian sister wore before him now.

"What's this? A Peeping Tom, spying on me during our little sexy fun time, getting his thrills off of your special performance?" Nikki playfully made out to her online clientele, as she rose from her seat, now standing tall and powerful over Jacks little, weedy frame. "I guess you've gone from bullying brother to snooping sibling, eh Jacky. Oh, and what's this??" Nikki made out surprisingly, as she used one of her high heel wearing feet to flip him on to his back, exposing his clearly hard erection for her (and her online man) to see.



"No, no it wasn't like that. I....I was just thinking of.....I had just gone to.....I...." was all Jack could say for himself, as he realized he had in fact gotten a sexual hard-on from his sister. As unearthly beautiful and stunningly shaped as she was, she was still his flesh and blood, and that was simply just too far as far as they both were concerned.



"Oh, you are so going to get it now!!" the towering supergirl roared out as she picked him up by his under-arms, holding him several feet off the ground and high into the air, shaking him furiously as punishment for his all too lecherously demented thoughts. Yelling and scolding him for his sick sexual behavior, flinging him to and fro with the utmost of ease with her rock solid, super strong arms, until a wicked smile formed across her stunning young face. "HmMMMM, or better yet, maybe I should ask our guest how I should handle you, eh Baby?" Nikki spoke now to her online chatter, who simply replied with an entire line full of :).

Nikki read the next line from her computer screen, causing her to smile widely with excitement at the sight of it, giving off an Of Course, Why Didn't I Think Of That look about her, as she returned back to her perfectly

placed chair, carrying Jack along with her like he was a doll in a young girls arms; resting him sitting across her lap, which held his weight like he was nothing at all.

"Our friend here wants to know your dimensions before we really get started. He's already well aware of mine, and it would really turn him on to know just how much smaller you are than me, Little Bro" the taunting supergirl cooed out, as she reached over to grab a nearby tape measure (something she often used in measuring her own massive muscles for her growing list of online Muscle Girl Fanatics). Jack tried his best to flee from this bizarre situation, though his strength was a pale comparison to what his once littler sister now possessed, as she used her continually flaring, flexing and hardening muscles to move him into any position she wished, allowing her to easily take the dimensions of his forearms, which was followed by her laughing so hard she nearly dropped her brother right off her and onto the floor below.

"6 inches!! Hahahahaha, I mean, I know it's your forearm, but you've got to be kidding me!" Nikki continued on humiliating her older brother, and his less than manly physique. "OK....Hahahaha, OK, let's see what you've got a bit higher. Flex those guns for me little bro, lets see what you've got!" a request that went unheeded at first, as Jack wasn't about to play into her game, something which caused the dominant young Amazon to lean over close to his head, and whisper softly into his ears. Her glistening blue eyes giving him a look of anger at his resistance to obey her commands, not something she was used to with the boys in her life, especially not when one of her muscle loving customers was watching. What she was softly breathing into her brothers ears was unheard by all, though it was enough to make his face change from embarrassment to shock to terror, which wasn't helped by the continuous inward flexing pressure her arms were giving his entire body while doing so. Less than a minute later, she had persuaded yet another man to do her bidding, something which on this man in particular, well all too deserving as well.



Jack then, as enthusiastically as he could muster given the circumstances, raised his thin, weak looking arm up and flexed his biceps, if one could call it that really. Nikki then blew a kiss to the digital camera at home, giving him an Its All For You Baby mouthing from her luscious lips, as she measured her older brothers arms; which when completed seconds later again made her burst out in laughter, this time with enough force

to toss his thinly framed 155 pound form off her lap, where he landed with a Thud on the hard-wood floor below.



"9 inch biceps! You have 9 inch biceps, and you get mad at me for calling you little bro??" she teased out, unavoidable giggling laughs escaping her lips, as she bent down slightly to lift Jack's body back up and onto her full, awaiting lap. "My forearms are bigger than your biceps, much bigger, let alone my actual biceps, which are close to 17 inches, by the way. Not only that, but your beanpole arms are soft as a pillow, while mine are much harder and so much stronger.....just like you used to be with me when we were kids, eh Jacky? Remember when you used to push me around and use your superior strength on me all the time? Well little bro, how does it feel to be the weaker sex now!!"

Jack had no response, not just due to his vocal chords being fearfully stunned to silence, but also because in the end he had no defense to her all too true accusations. He didn't treat her very well growing up, as he took his own insecurities of being a thin, weak, little boy out on her, the only person he knew he could harass, taunt and torture, both physically and mentally. Though they were just kids then, and such behavior was commonplace among young siblings growing up together. He shouldn't be made to feel guilty about his actions as a child now (not mentioning aloud that he was planning to continue Nikki's teases this very visit), nor should he be punished for them years later. Feelings and thoughts that filled Jack's head with growing frustration yet again at his treatment this day, emotions that caused him to turn red in the face and bark out to his sister with the last ounce of authority he had left in him.

"I've had enough of this Nikki, let me go and leave me alone until Mom and Dad get back, or I swear you'll regret it. I'll tell them everything, and I mean Everything, that includes this little Amazon freak-show you've got going on here, which I want out of Now!" Jack spoke out with a loud yell, something his sister forgave at this point in time, which was followed by him reaching out for the digital camera's remote control, hoping he could grab onto it and shut down this online broadcast, and his unwilling participation therein. Unfortunately for him, his arms were just too short to fully grasp his desired object, something Nikki's unbreakably held embrace didn't help with in the least.

"Nice try little bro, but I'm afraid you're in no position at all to intimidate me.....while I on the other hand can do so to you without even trying" Nikki threateningly made out as she flexed all of her body's muscles around him, still holding him tight within her lush enveloping form, causing the air in his lungs to burst out furiously and his face to instantly turn an interesting shade of purple. "Besides, Mom and Dad know all about my little "freak-show" here, and as long as I put at least half of what I make here, which is quite a bit, away for college, they're fine with it. So it looks like you won't be the only college kid in the family, eh Jacky? And as for you telling them about what I've been doing to you this weekend.....about what I'm going to be doing

to you still.....well, why do you think they left us alone this weekend? Don't you think they noticed how badly you treated me growing up, don't you think they believe you deserve a little PayBack from your now much bigger and stronger sister, don't you think they knew about this plan of mine all along?" the teenage musclegirl concluded with a malicious grin, as Jack's face turned white with shock, realizing it was not only Nikki who was in on this upcoming weekend from Hell, but his parents as well.

"Oh, you are just too cute when you're terrified, little bro" she teased out, using a single hand to play with and mess up his hair yet again. "Tell you what.....I'll be nice and give you the chance that you never gave me, a chance to escape my tormenting antics once and for all" the justifiably dominating Amazon continued on, as she reached over for her online camera's remote; easily grasping it within her other softly feminine, yet bone-crushingly powerful, hand. "You want this, don't you? You want to shut all this off and leave like it never happened? Well here you go, take it, grab it from me and you can leave and I'll never bother you again"

Jack wasn't sure what the deal was here, as at first Nikki was teasing him about how much she was going to make him pay for his lifetime of bullying deeds, then she freely and willingly offers him the "key" to escape such treatment, now and forever. Though such confusing thoughts instantly melted away as he involuntarily and instantly reached out for this remote, pulling it towards him as hard as he could; which as he only now fully expected, didn't move a single inch. He then reached out for this device with both of his hands, whose newly measured biceps combined was only barely larger than just her single one; though size aside, the strength and hardness between their arms' muscles was anything but close, something Nikki was more than happy to prove yet again during this all too humiliating tug-of-war.



"What's the matter Jacky, didn't you want this? Here, take it, it's all yours. Hee hee hee" the taunting supergirl breathed out to her visibly struggling older brother, who try as he might could not hope to budge his much sought after prize an ounce in his direction, let alone rest it fully from her rock solid grip. "Hmmmmmm, I think he likes it here, trapped in my little Muscle Prison, don't you?" she continued on, speaking to the camera and her current cyberspace partner. "We all saw his little pee-pee hard-on before, didn't we? I don't

think he wants to leave, I think he wants to stay and play with his little baby sister, don't you?" Nikki cooed out in her little girls tone, seductively playing to the camera while her older brother was trying with all of his might to pull the remote from her single hand. A hand which was attached to a 17" bicep that flared and flexed with steel hard muscle, something the taunting musclegirl wished to show off even more here and now; so she rose up from her seat and made her way back further into her room, Jacks helpless body being dragged around with her as she sexily moved away. She then stuck out her single arm yet again, continuing her earlier offer to him - claim the remote, shut off her computers camera, and he would be free from her.

The all too lucky chatter at home was certainly getting his moneys worth this night, as his view now consisted of full body shots of the two mis-matched siblings; her perfectly shaped, muscularly sculpted female form (only just barely covered by her lacy two-piece lingerie) standing tall and proud before her older, though much shorter, brother. Though while her Amazonian physique looked all too commanding and confident, his looked anything but, especially with his continually failing attempts to claim what she was apparently so willingly offering him; and while their strength comparisons were never in any doubt, what Nikki did next more than shattered any last ounces of hope Jack may have had in accomplishing his goal.

With a sly little wink to the camera, and another series of excited girlish giggles, Nikki waited until both of Jacks hands were held tight around this remote, before she began to lift high her muscle packed arm, rising not only it high into the air, but the entire form of her brother as well. His feet dangling wildly to and fro off the floor as she did so, as he panically tried to free himself from her grasp; though with even just a few of her fingers reaching out and intertwining around his own (from both hands no less) he was still held with steel tightness in her latest demonstration of her vastly superior strength.



"Why Jacky, I'm just trying to put this away for safe keeping, as its obvious now that you really don't want it after all, and it looks like you're coming along for the ride" the teenage supergirl playfully giggled out while now beginning to raise and lower his hapless body, doing so with just the power of her single thickly muscled arm. An act which not only further served to humiliate her much deserving older brother, but also continued to show off the unreal physical power that her Amazonian body contained. Nikki then shook her arm harder and more furiously now, causing Jack to flail about madly before finally releasing her grip, which shot him off and away from her, with him landing against her bedroom wall with a Thud, before crashing back down to the ground.

The strikingly beautiful, supremely muscular, young woman then strode on back to her seat, pretending to pay her currently dizzy brother no mind, while focusing solely on her online customer, as she began flexing, flaring and powering her mighty muscles in a variety of very sexy poses. Being quite adept at doing so for very erotic effects, something she had been practicing in front of many a mirror in her budding career as a teenage musclegirl, Nikki knew what guys liked, she knew what turned them on, and more importantly, she knew she could do it all, and then some.

In the background while this all too sexy muscle display was going on, something that could be seen even on her still recording digital camera, was the newly standing and currently reaching up form of Jack, who was Still trying to earn his freedom by claiming the previously agreed upon item; yet such was the height difference between him and his baby sister, not to mention the ledge she managed to rest this remote onto (which was as high as a far reaching hand from her could reach), the diminutive man had no chance to retrieve it. Not even jumping as high as he could, which for his less than athletic frame was only an inch or two more than what he could reach normally, Jack had simply couldn't claim what his little sister had placed without very much effort at all.

Nikki then gave one final Flexing of her full, thick and meatily muscular breasts for her cyberspace clientele, blowing him a kiss as she did so, before rising up from her seat with a wicked grin, and slowly making her way over to her brother; who was so preoccupied with jumping and leaping up to get his prize that he didn't seem to notice her at all - something that couldn't be said for the all too lucky man watching from home. He simply couldn't keep his eyes off her perfectly sculpted physique, complete with golden tanned skin covering every inch of her all too feminine frame. From her hugely wide shoulders and rippling hard back, which tapered perfectly down to her trim, tight waist, which then flared out once more to make up her womanly shaped hips and bowling ball sized butt. Hamstrings and calves that ballooned with femininely shaped muscled helped conclude this gorgeous 18 year old from the rear, which amazingly so was virtually as sexy as she was from the front (viewing her gorgeous young face and bountiful breasts helping that side win out over the two, though only just barely). Yes, it was truly a sight of any mans wildest fantasies, a shame that Jack didn't seem to notice her until she was standing right over him, actually close enough to catch him as he returned back to the floor from his latest leaping attempt, before she uncomfortably enveloped him in her arms, returning them both to her well positioned seat.

"That's enough of that game, little bro, now its time to play another.....how about, Truth or Dare" Nikki cooed out sexily, as she cuddled her brother deep into her all consuming musclebound form. "What will it be Jacky, and lets not try and be a spoiled-sport and not play, because I think we both know I can more than Make You!" she growled out with a vicious look from her piercing sky blue eyes.

".....Truth....." Jack softly and defeated muttered out, his head hanging low, his confidence at his lowest point ever, realizing that he was now just a play-thing for his super muscular little sister.

"Oh goodie! OK, Truth.....and I'll know if you're lying.....we all know you got a nice hard-on while you were watching me outside just before, as sick and demented as it is to do so with your sister, I can kinda understand why, isn't that right Baby?" she teasingly spoke out to her online customer, sensuously flexing her massively muscular mammaries up and down as she did so. "So my question is this, do you find girls like me Sexy? Do you like a woman with a big, hard, muscular physique, who can just dominate every single ounce of your weak, baby boy body? Do you like it when a beautiful girl flexes her muscles for you, lifts you up high in the air, crushes you out in her full, beefy breasts? Do you like it when a fit, athletic, Amazon defends you out in public, protects you from anyone who would hurt you? Are you, little Jacky boy, a female muscle loving Schmoe?" Nikki finally concluded her question, something which turned her brothers face beet red, not to mention caused more than a bit of a stirring in his growingly tight pants.

Too embarrassed to answer that he loved strong, muscular women, and had for much of his life, especially now that his sister was the very apex of one, Jack simply looked away with his mouth closed, trying like mad

to avoid this question as best as he could. Though Nikki knowing the answer all too well, feeling his growing cock press in and around her lush, hard body as it was, wasn't about to let him off the hook so easy.

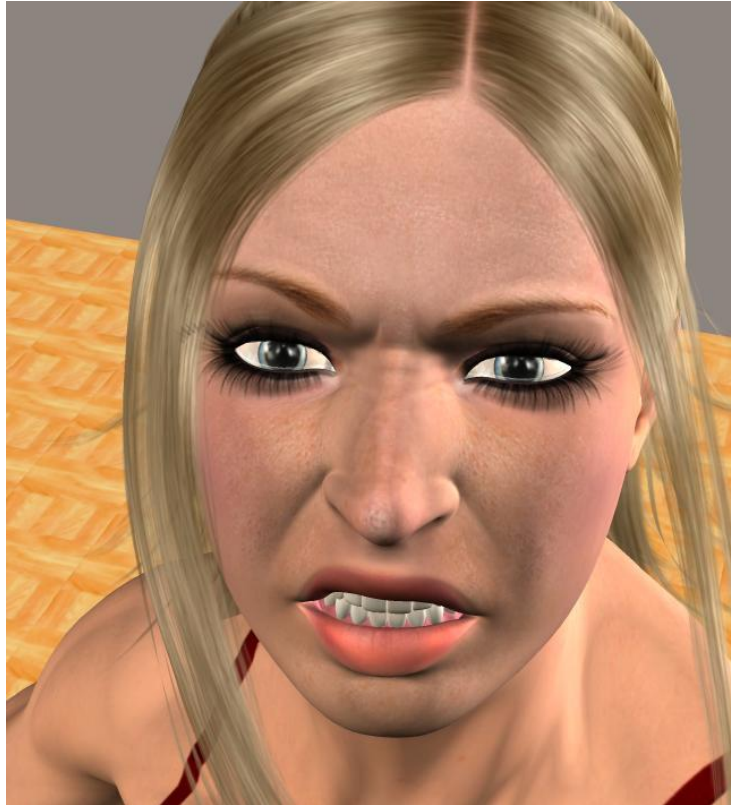
"Come on, you know the rules little bro, fess up that you like your women strong and powerful, or Ill rip you right out of your pants and show us all the true answer to that question" she threateningly teased out, something he had no doubt in his mind that she could in fact do.

"No! I mean, Yes! Yes, I like to be dominated, I'd love a woman who could physically overpower me! I'm so small and weak and helpless, and I want a woman to protect me and crush me and throw me around! I love Sexy Muscle Girls!!" Jack burst out with wild emotion, revealing his secret passion for strong Amazon women for the first time to anyone in his life. Something he had always felt a bit embarrassed about, as being with such a woman would only further support his less than manly frame, though his desire for them grew and grew over the last several years, and with all that he's been through this day, simply couldn't be contained any longer.

"Awwwww, my adorable little bro, don't look so down, there's nothing wrong with loving a woman with big, hard, sexy muscles.....is there now?" Nikki semi-comfortingly spoke to her muscle entrapped brother, before cooing seductively to her ultra large PC screen. "In fact, I think in light of your all too obvious revelation, not only will I forgive you about getting Mr. Happy standing At Attention earlier....I mean, a lover of such things, I now understand how could you not.....but Ill also introduce you to some of my friends who also happen to have a little muscle on them" she continued on, with such words that actually began to bring a smile to Jacks weary and mostly reddened face. "You remember Tammy and Jill, my only real friends growing up? The ones you tormented and teased and harassed almost as much as you did me when we were kids?" Jacks smile swiftly turning to a very nervous frown at hearing this latest bit of news. "Well, lets just say I wasn't the only one who blossomed physically while you were away, little bro, and when I told them that you were finally coming back home this weekend, they almost kicked down the door.....literally, in their case.....to see you. Hee hee hee Isnt that great, Jacky boy!" Nikki laughed out wildly, though seeing a less than enthusiastic look about her brother's virtually trembling face. As a means to cheer him up, the powerfully built musclegirl suddenly began to tickle him all over; yet another vicious torture he had performed on her when they were younger, something she was very much looking to do to him in return now that the tables have drastically turned here.



It wasn't uncommon for Jack to simply use his superior weight and strength advantages to pin Nikki down with ease, even sitting on her, leaving the smaller little girl trapped underneath as he savagely moved his fingers all over her most ticklish of areas; which soon after caused her to scream aloud, begging for him to stop, yet continue on he would until he got his fill and tears streamed down his sisters youthfully cute face. This was yet another childhood experience Jack wished he could erase from existence, as it was now being returned on him, and then some; as his small, thin body helplessly wriggled and shook around on Nikki's full, inescapable lap, her arms holding him tight and secure while her expertly dancing fingers hit all over his body, causing him to burst out at first in wild laughter, which was swiftly followed by screaming surrender. While being one of the more playful bullyings one could perform on someone, being held against ones will and tickled mercilessly for minutes on end was growing nearly as uncomfortably painful for Jack as his forced out bear-hug earlier this day. Unfortunately for him, while that position had an escape of a forced slumber, this particular session ended quite differently.



"Ewwwww, you pig, you pissed all over me!!" Nikki angrily yelled as she stopped her minutes long tickle torture on her brothers physically drained body (in more ways than one); flipping him over and holding him around his waist towards the camera, which caught a perfect shot of the growing wet stain on his pants. "Just because you didn't stop wetting your bed until you were 15, doesn't mean you have to take it out on me!" she teasingly yelled, a true and very humiliating fact, one that made Jack's currently unseen face even more red at hearing her speak it aloud (and online).

"Sorry Baby, but I think our session tonight is over, I'm afraid I have to go and change outfits, and then teach this little baby boy how to make pee-pee properly.....that is, if he can even do so, after This!" the beautiful teenage hardbody roared out, as she grabbed hold of the back end of Jacks underwear, and Pulled with so much power that the last thing her online muscle loving customer heard before his screen faded to black was the sounds of instantly tearing fabric, followed by a savage high pitched male scream. An Amazonian Wedgie that not only shred apart one of his favorite silk boxers, but sent waves of sharp pain around Jacks most sensitive of areas - just as he used to do to Nikki growing up, just one of many things she would be revisiting back on him over this all too life-changing weekend.



PayBack's A Bitch, ain't it?

THE END

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