

THE SUMMER BEFORE I ENTERED HIGH SCHOOL I CAME HOME TO FIND CHRISTINE PRACTICING CHEERLEADING WITH A GIRLFRIEND. SHE WAS GOING TO BE A JUNIOR IN THE FALL AND SOMEHOW FOUND THE TIME BETWEEN THE VARIOUS SPORTS TEAMS SHE WAS ON TO GO OUT FOR CHEERLEADING. NEEDLESS TO SAY THE SIGHT OF HER IN THOSE SEXY SHORT-SKIRTED OUTFITS WAS DRIVING ME CRAZY! AND HER FRIEND WAS BAD LOOKING EITHER. I WRESTLED WITH THE PAST WARNINGS AND PUNISHMENTS ABOUT SNEAKING AROUND AND SPYING ON HER BUT THE URGE TO CHECK OUT THAT INCREDIBLE BODY WON OUT AGAIN AND I FOUND A HIDEOUT IN THE BUSHES AND STARTED TAKING IT ALL IN. SOON OTHER URGES WERE MAKING ME CARELESS AS MY HAND WENT INTO MY PANTS. I JUST COULDN'T HELP IT. THESE DAYS THE SIGHT OF CHRIS IN ANY KIND OF REVEALING CLOTHING GAVE ME AN INSTANT HARD-ON! THE GUILT ABOUT THIS WAS NOW SOMEWHAT BELIED BY THE REVELATION THAT CHRISTINE WAS ADOPTED BY MY PARENTS, SO WE WERE NOT BLOOD RELATIONS...



AFTER THEY WERE FINISHED PRACTICING AND HER FRIEND TOOK OFF, CHRIS TURNED TO WHERE I HAD BEEN HIDING - OR SO I THOUGHT - AND TOLD BE TO GET OUT OF THERE AND TAKE MY PUNISHMENT FOR DISOBEYING HER WARNING. INSTEAD, I TOOK OFF RUNNING...

OH PLEASE... YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T OUT RUN AN **ALL-STATE TRACK STAR!**



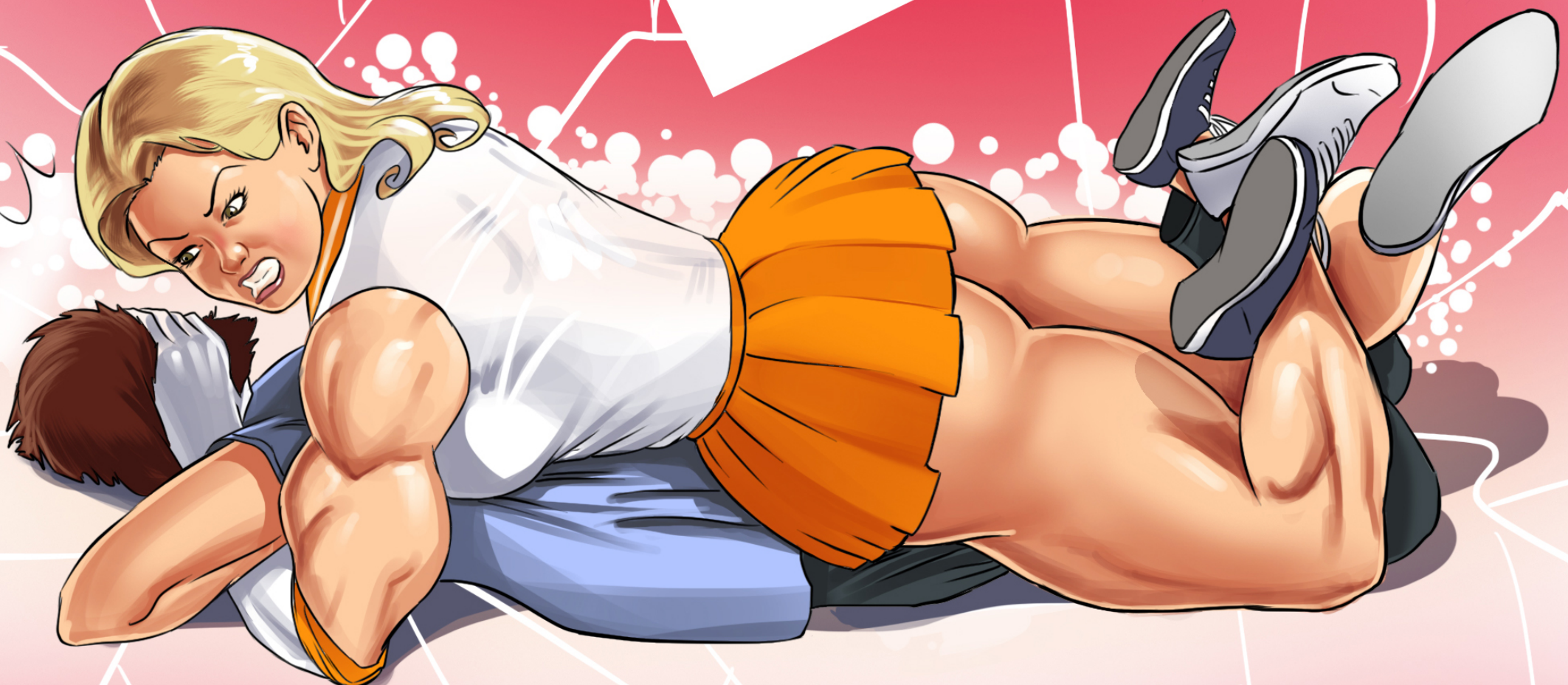
SHE CAME UP FAST AND WAS ABOUT TO GRAB ME WHEN I TRIPPED ON MY OWN FEET, GOING FACE-FIRST INTO THE GRASS. CHRIS JUST PILED ON TOP OF ME HER WEIGHT DRIVING THE WIND FROM ME AND GRINDING MY FACE FURTHER INTO THE GRASS. I WAS A GONER FOR SURE...



I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN STARING BEFORE OVER THE PAST FEW YEARS SINCE OUR LITTLE 'WOOD-SHED' VISIT, BUT NOW YER GETTING DIRTY AGAIN WITH YER HAND DOWN IN YER PANTS! I WILL NOT HAVE ANYONE DOING THAT IN MY PRESENCE UNLESS I TELL THEM TO. SO, YOU ARE IN FOR IT AGAIN LI'L BROTHER...PREPARE TO **SUFFER!**



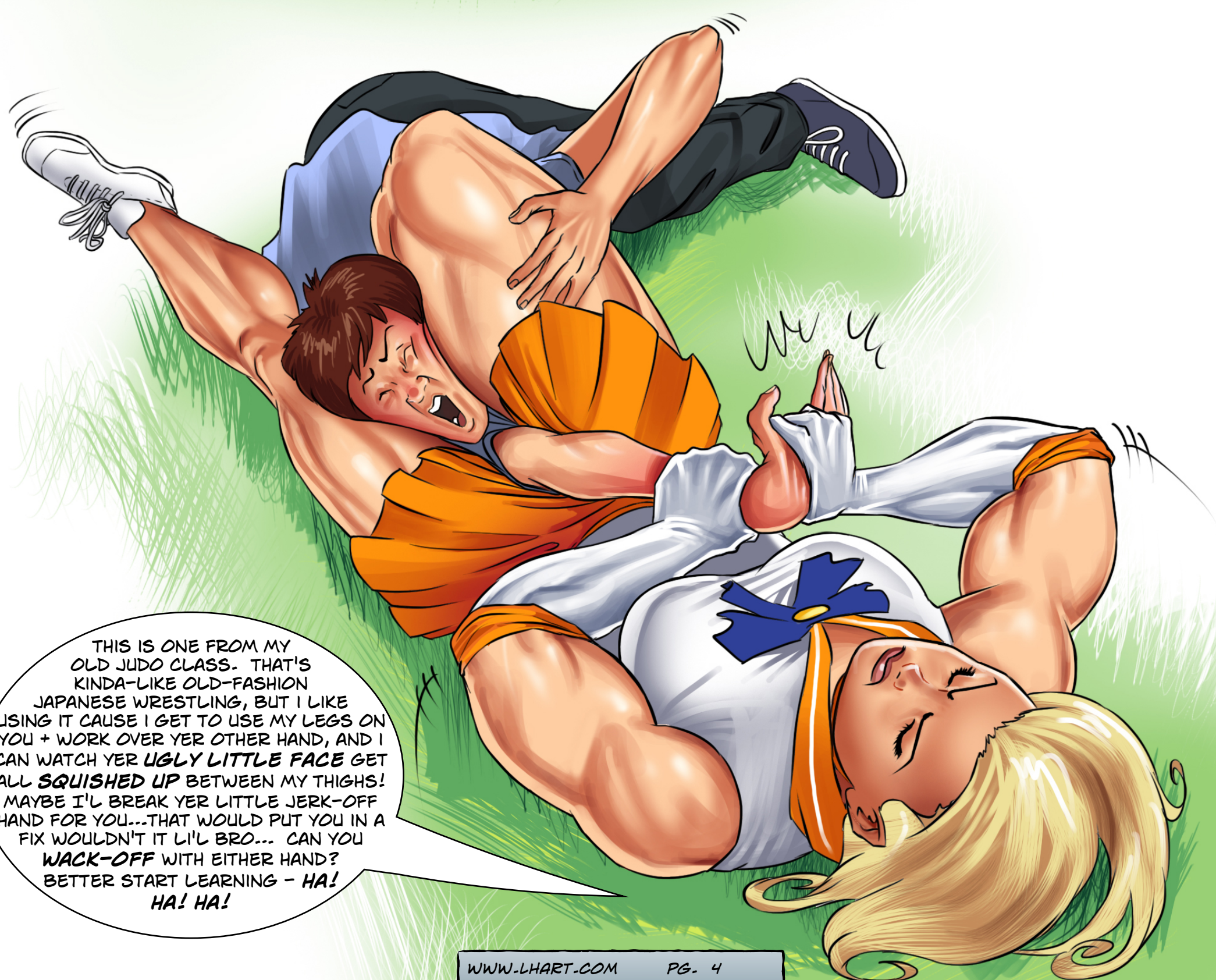
GRINDING MY FACE FURTHER INTO THE GROUND AND BENDING MY HAND BACK TO THE BREAKING POINT HAD BE SCREAMING, BUT IT WAS ALL MUFFLED IN THE GRASS AND DIRT. BESIDES, OUR PARENTS WERE AGAIN NOT HOME. CHRISTINE USED HER BIG, POWERFUL LEGS TO DRAW MINE UP WITH. USING HER STRONG CALVES TO BEND ONE OVER THE OTHER ONE PAINFULLY. JERKING THEM IN FURTHER UNTIL MY KNEE JOINTS FELT LIKE THEY WOULD SNAP AT THE NEXT POWER-JERK OF HER MIGHTY LOWER LEGS. SHE ALSO BENT MY LEFT ARM UP UNDER HER HUSKY ARM AND PUNISHED BOTH THE SHOULDER AND ELBOW JOINTS OF IT. SHE KNEW ALL THE PRESSURE POINTS FROM THREE YEARS OF VARIOUS MARTIAL ARTS CLASSES SHE HAD BEEN TAKING. ALL I COULD DO WAS CRY AND SOB OUT MY MUFFLED PLEAS FOR MERCY AND FORGIVENESS, BUT I KNEW CHRISTINE WAS NOT AT ALL IN A MERCIFUL MOOD TODAY...





THEN CHRISTINE ROLLED ME OVER AND GOT MY NECK INTO ONE OF THOSE DANGEROUS CHOKE-HOLDS LIKE THE POLICE USED TO SUBDUE - AND SOMETIME ACTUALLY KILL - PEOPLE THEY WERE ARRESTING. HER BIG BICEPS FLEXED UP HUGE & HARD RIGHT UNDER MY CHIN AS I WAS COMPLETELY HELPLESS TO RESIST. ONLY HAD USE OF MY RIGHT ARM, AND IT WAS FAR TOO WEAK TO HAVE ANY INFLUENCE ON HER BIG, POWERFUL ARMS.

MAY AS WELL PRACTICE SOME HOLDS ON YER SKINNY EXCUSE FOR A BODY, BRO. THIS IS ONE OF THOSE 'SLEEPER-LIKE' HOLDS THE COPS USE, BUT I DON'T THINK I WANT YOU SLEEPING JUST YET!



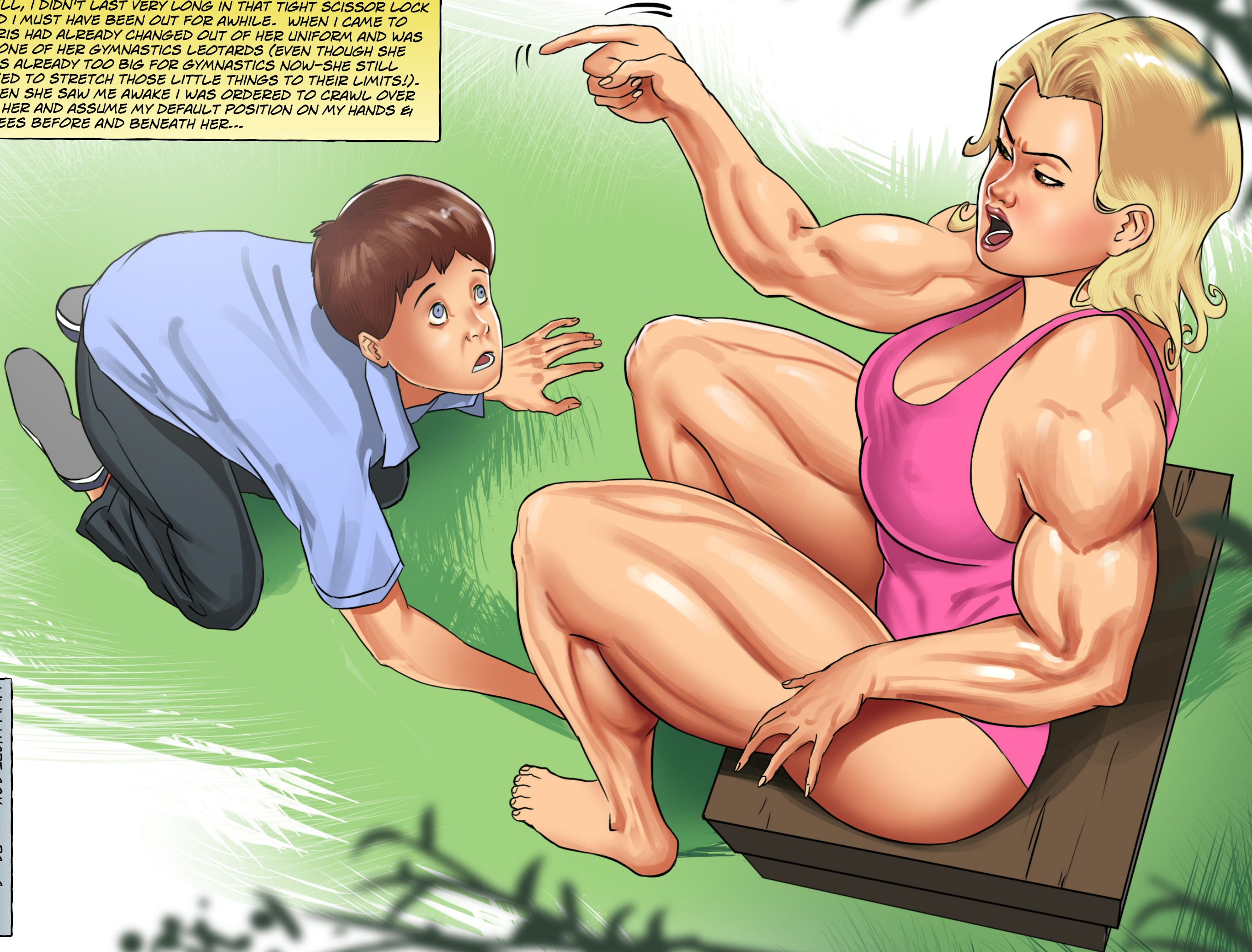
THIS IS ONE FROM MY OLD JUDO CLASS. THAT'S KINDA-LIKE OLD-FASHION JAPANESE WRESTLING, BUT I LIKE USING IT CAUSE I GET TO USE MY LEGS ON YOU + WORK OVER YER OTHER HAND, AND I CAN WATCH YER UGLY LITTLE FACE GET ALL SQUISHED UP BETWEEN MY THIGHS! MAYBE I'L BREAK YER LITTLE JERK-OFF HAND FOR YOU...THAT WOULD PUT YOU IN A FIX WOULDN'T IT LI'L BRO... CAN YOU WACK-OFF WITH EITHER HAND? BETTER START LEARNING - HA!
HA! HA!

YOU LI'L CRETIN! THOSE STAINS
BETTER WASH OUT! OR YOU'RE BUYING
ME NEW ONES! AND THEY AIN'T CHEAP! YER
IN A KILL LOCK NOW PEEPER-BOY... IT
WOULD BE SO EASY TO WASTE YER ASS
RIGHT NOW!

SHE THEN NOTICED GRASS-STAINS ON HER WHITE UNIFORM GLOVES. THAT REALLY
PISSED HER OFF AND AFTER REMOVING THEM SHE GOT ME IN AN INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS
AND TIGHT NECK SCISSORS. I WAS TOTALLY DOOMED NOW. IT WOULD BE SO EASY FOR
HER BIG THIGHS TO CRUSH MY NECK FLAT! I WAS DEAD MEAT FOR SURE...



WELL, I DIDN'T LAST VERY LONG IN THAT TIGHT SCISSOR LOCK AND I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT FOR AWHILE. WHEN I CAME TO CHRIS HAD ALREADY CHANGED OUT OF HER UNIFORM AND WAS IN ONE OF HER GYMNASTICS LEOTARDS (EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS ALREADY TOO BIG FOR GYMNASTICS NOW-SHE STILL LIKED TO STRETCH THOSE LITTLE THINGS TO THEIR LIMITS!). WHEN SHE SAW ME AWAKE I WAS ORDERED TO CRAWL OVER TO HER AND ASSUME MY DEFAULT POSITION ON MY HANDS & KNEES BEFORE AND BENEATH HER...



SHE MADE ME PUT MY ACHING NECK AGAIN BETWEEN HER MIGHTY THIGHS. I WAS TREMBLING WITH FEAR OF HER AND I EVEN STARTED TO CRY. CHRISTINE WAS SO UNPREDICTABLE WHEN SHE WAS MAD AT ME, AND HER SADISTIC TENDENCY DIDN'T HELP MATTERS MUCH. BUT THIS TURNED OUT TO BE A TALKING TO THANKFULLY. BUT SHE HAD MY FULL AND OBEDIENT ATTENTION FOR EVERY MINUTE OF IT...

LISTEN-UP LI'L STEP BROTHER, AND LISTEN GOOD. YES, YES, I KNOW WE ARE NOT RELATED LIKE REAL BROTHERS & SISTERS, AND I'VE KNOW FOR QUITE A WHILE NOW. MOM & DAD STILL THINK I DON'T, SO YOU BETTER KEEP YER MOUTH SHUT ABOUT ME KNOWING THIS - GOT IT? DON'T TRY TO TALK, I KNOW YER THROAT IS SORE. JUST NOD YER EMPTY HEAD - GOOD! NOW I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN BE ON THE CHEERLEADING TEAM, AS BASKETBALL TRAINING IS STARTING UP REAL SOON, BUT I WANT TO DO IT FOR AT LEAST A FEW FOOTBALL GAMES BEFORE I QUIT. SO I'LL BE PRACTICING AGAIN WITH PROBABLY THE WHOLE TEAM NEXT WEEK AND I WANT YOU **NO-WHERE-TO BE SEEN**, AND I MEAN GONE FROM THE NEIGHBORHOOD, OR ELSE! YOU GOT THAT CREEP!?? GOOD! OH, QUIT WITH THE WATERWORKS, IT DOESN'T HAVE ANY EFFECT ON ME. YOU MIGHT JUST END UP GETTING YER NECK FLATTENED AGAIN IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT! C'MON MAN, YER WHAT? 14 NOW AND STILL CRYING EVERYTIME I EVEN THREATEN YA? GROW-UP BABY!

