Tom & Cindy

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where the strong girls live

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IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE THESE STORIES. I'M AN INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT. IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT, PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK THAT I CAN GOING ON DOING WHAT I DO.

THANK YOU

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AT 20 YEARS OLD, CINDY WAS THE STAR AND CAPTAIN OF HER VOLLEYBALL TEAM AT A SMALL PRIVATE LIBERAL-ART COLLEGE IN UPSTATE NEW YORK. SHE WAS 6'5" TALL AND WEIGHED 190 POUNDS.
SHE WAS CAUCASIAN AND HAD AN AWESOME ATHLETIC FIGURE, AND STILL REMAINED VERY FEMININE IN HER APPEARANCE AND BEHAVIOR. HER BREASTS WERE THE PERFECT SIZE, AND SHE HAD SCULPTED FACIAL FEATURES. SHE HAD EMERALD GREEN EYES WITH LONG EYELASHES, A PERFECT NOSE, AND FULL LIPS.
SHE ALSO HAD NICE FULL EYEBROWS AND HIGH CHEEKBONES. SHE HAD LONG DARK BROWN HAIR, AND HER SKIN WAS THE KIND THAT TURNED BRONZE WHEN SHE TANNED. IN SHORT, SHE LOOKED LIKE A VERY TALL ATHLETIC VERSION OF A GORGEOUS MODEL.

SHE WAS GETTING BS IN HER OTHER THREE CLASSES, BUT SHE HAD JUST GOTTEN ANOTHER C ON HER SECOND EXAM IN HER STATISTICS CLASS.
SHE HAD TO MAINTAIN AT LEAST A 3.0 GPA TO REMAIN ON THE TEAM, AS HER COLLEGE HAD FAIRLY STRICT ACADEMIC REQUIREMENTS. SHE WAS AN INTELLIGENT GIRL, IT WAS JUST THAT WITH HER RIGOROUS TRAINING SCHEDULE, SHE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO STUDY.
TO COMPLICATE THINGS, HER TEACHER, DR. JONES, WASN'T THE MOST EFFECTIVE TEACHER. HE HAD A TENDENCY TO MUMBLE, AND HE WAS HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

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BY NOW, IT WAS MID-OCTOBER, AND SHE DECIDED TO ASK THE TEACHER FOR SOME GUIDANCE. AFTER CLASS SHE TALKED TO DR. JONES, AND SHE WAS TOLD TO COME TO OFFICE HOURS TOMORROW IN THE AFTERNOON. SO, ON TUESDAY SHE SAW THE PROFESSOR. AFTER HEARING ABOUT HER CONCERNS HE RECOMMENDED THAT SHE SHOULD COME TO OFFICE HOURS. SHE REPLIED THAT HER TRAINING SCHEDULE COINCIDED WITH OFFICE HOURS.

THE PROFESSOR HAD NO OTHER RECOMMENDATIONS FOR HER, OTHER THAN TO TRY AND STUDY MORE. CINDY ASKED THE PROFESSOR ABOUT GETTING A TUTOR. DR. JONES REPLIED THAT THE SCHOOL DID NOT HAVE ANY TUTORS IN STATISTICS. THEN CINDY ASKED ABOUT GETTING HELP FROM ONE OF HER CLASSMATES PERHAPS.

DR. JONES THOUGHT ABOUT HER SUGGESTION AND REPLIED THAT OF THE THIRTY STUDENTS IN HIS CLASS, HER BEST BET FOR HELP WOULD BE A STUDENT BY THE NAME OF TOM. AFTER A MOMENT'S THOUGHT, CINDY PLACED A FACE TO THAT NAME AND THANKED DR. JONES, AND WALKED OUT OF HIS OFFICE AND BACK TO HER DORM ROOM.

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AS SHE WAS WALKING BACK TO HER DORM, CINDY THOUGHT ABOUT THE STUDENT THAT SAT IN THE FRONT ROW, AND WOULD ALWAYS ANSWER THE DIFFICULT QUESTIONS POSED TO THE CLASS BY DR. JONES.
SHE ONLY WONDERED ABOUT WHAT WOULD BE THE BEST WAY TO APPROACH HIM AND ASK FOR HELP.

TOM WAS ALSO 20 YEARS OLD AND CAUCASIAN AND CAME FROM AN UPPER MIDDLE-CLASS FAMILY WHO LIVED AROUND 200 MILES AWAY. HE WAS 5' 4" AND WEIGHED 120 POUNDS. HE HAD A SLIM BUILD. HIS FACIAL FEATURES WERE ABOVE AVERAGE. HE WAS THE ACADEMIC TYPE AND HAD A 3.9 GPA, AND WAS INTROVERTED. HE HAD DARK BROWN HAIR AND BROWN EYES, AND HAD AN AVERAGE SKIN TONE. HE WOULD OCCASIONALLY SWIM IN THE UNIVERSITY POOL, BUT OTHER THAN THAT, HE REALLY HAD NO INTEREST IN SPORTS.

HE HAD DATED VARIOUS GIRLS SINCE HE HAD TURNED 16, AND HAD GONE ON A FEW DANCES AND KISSED A FEW TIMES, BUT THAT WAS THE EXTENT OF HIS EXPERIENCE WITH GIRLS. FOR THE MOST PART, GIRLS THOUGHT HE WAS A NICE LOOKING GUY AND 'KIND OF CUTE'. HE PROBABLY COULD HAVE GONE ON MORE DATES IF HE HAD WANTED TO, BUT FOR THE MOST PART, HE LIKED TO KEEP TO HIMSELF AND HAVE A FEW VERY CLOSE FRIENDS.

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BY THE TIME CINDY GOT TO HER DORM ROOM, SHE HAD DECIDED THAT SHE WOULD JUST WALK UP TO TOM AFTER CLASS AND ASK HIM VERY NICELY FOR HIS HELP. WINTER HAD STARTED EARLY THIS YEAR AND IT HAD JUST STARTED TO SNOW A LITTLE. THE NEXT MORNING, CINDY GOT UP AT AROUND 8 AM, TOOK A SHOWER AND GOT DRESSED.

SHE PUT ON A REGULAR PAIR OF BLUE JEANS, A LONG-SLEEVE COTTON SHIRT, AND A LIGHT BLUE SWEATER. SHE PICKED ONE OF HER NICE WINDBREAKERS, AND PUT ON A PAIR OF BROWN LEATHER BOOTS SINCE IT HAD STARTED SNOWING A LITTLE. AFTER A LIGHT BREAKFAST, SHE WALKED TO CAMPUS.

HER FIRST TWO CLASSES WENT BY QUICKLY, AND AFTER LUNCH, IT WAS TIME FOR HER STATISTICS CLASS AT 2 PM. SHE TOOK HER USUAL SEAT IN THE BACK ROW CLOSE TO THE WINDOW. A FEW MINUTES LATER, TOM ALSO WALKED INTO CLASS AND TOOK HIS USUAL SEAT IN THE FRONT ROW, CLOSE TO THE DOOR.

THIS TIME, CINDY TOOK BETTER NOTICE OF HIM THAN USUAL. THE FIFTY MINUTE LECTURE WENT BY AS USUAL, WITH DR. JONES MUMBLING. CINDY WOULD OCCASIONALLY GLANCE TOWARDS TOM'S DIRECTION, WHO WOULD AS USUAL BE PAYING CLOSE ATTENTION TO THE PROFESSOR.

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THE USUAL BUZZING SOUND MARKED THE END OF CLASS, AND THE STUDENTS PACKED THEIR BELONGINGS AS USUAL AND PROCEEDED TO LEAVE. TOM ALSO PACKED HIS BELONGINGS AND WALKED OUT OF CLASS. CINDY ALSO GATHERED HER STUFF AND FOLLOWED HIM OUT OF CLASS. AS THE STUDENTS WENT IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, CINDY FOLLOWED TOM TOWARDS THE END OF THE HALLWAY...

EXCUSE ME, TOM!

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UPON HEARING HIS NAME, TOM TURNED AROUND TOWARDS THE VOICE THAT SOUNDED VAGUELY FAMILIAR. HE LOOKED UP AND UP UNTIL HIS EYES CONNECTED WITH THE SOURCE OF THE VOICE. WEARING HER 3" BOOTS, CINDY WAS NOW A TOWERING 6' 8" AND SIXTEEN INCHES TALLER THAN HIM.

HI TOM, MY NAME IS CINDY AND I AM IN YOUR STATISTICS CLASS.

UH... H- HI... MY - MY NAME IS TOM.

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CAN I TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING FOR A FEW MINUTES ?

S-SURE...

THANK YOU TOM, CAN WE TAKE A LITTLE WALK?

WELL, SURE, AS LONG AS YOU DON'T MIND WALKING TOWARDS MY DORM. I HAVE A LOT OF THINGS PLANNED FOR TODAY AND I AM PRESSED FOR TIME

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SEE, I HAVE A BIT OF A DILEMMA. I AM ON THE VOLLEYBALL TEAM AT SCHOOL, AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT I WILL BE ON THE TEAM NEXT SEMESTER. MY GPA IS RIGHT ON THE BORDER. I AM DOING FINE IN MY OTHER CLASSES BUT NOT IN STATISTICS.

SO FAR, I HAVE GOTTEN TWO CS ON THE MIDTERMS, AND I WANT TO PULL MY GRADE UP. I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD TUTOR ME IN IT ? OF COURSE, I WILL PAY YOU.

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WELL... UM... I HAVE SOME FREE TIME THIS SEMESTER... BUT I DON'T REALLY NEED THE MONEY... I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU... HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF ASKING DR. JONES FOR HELP ?

WELL, YOU SEE, I CAN'T GO TO HIS OFFICE HOURS BECAUSE OF MY TRAINING SCHEDULE, AND BESIDES HE JUST MUMBLES

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BY NOW THEY HAD REACHED HIS ROOM. IT WAS ROOM NUMBER 107. AT THIS POINT, TOM WASN'T SURE WHAT TO DO. HE DECIDED THAT IT WOULD BE AWKWARD FOR THEM TO STAND IN THE HALLWAY, SO HE PULLED OUT HIS KEYS, UNLOCKED THE DOOR, AND OPENED THE DOOR FOR CINDY. CINDY THANKED HIM AND THEY WALKED IN

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YOU SEE TOM, DR. JONES KNOWS THAT YOU ARE THE BEST STUDENT IN THE CLASS...

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I COULD REALLY USE YOUR HELP, BECAUSE IF I DON'T DO WELL IN THIS CLASS, ALL MY FUTURE GOALS WILL BE JEOPARDIZED.

OK FINE, I WILL HELP YOU. YOU ALSO DON'T HAVE TO PAY ME, BECAUSE I REALLY DON'T NEED THE MONEY.

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OH TOM ! YOU ARE SO KIND. I WILL MAKE THIS UP TO YOU SOMEHOW. I PROMISE. WHEN CAN WE START ?

WHAT ABOUT SUNDAY?

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TODAY WAS WEDNESDAY, AND HER CLASS MET ON MONDAYS, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAYS. THURSDAY WENT BY QUICKLY, AND ON FRIDAY SHE WENT TO HER CLASS AT 2 PM, TAKING HER SEAT IN THE BACK ROW CLOSE TO THE WINDOW AS USUAL.

TOM WALKED IN A FEW MINUTES AFTERWARDS, AND THEY BRIEFLY MADE EYE CONTACT AS HE TOOK HIS USUAL SEAT IN THE FRONT ROW BY THE DOOR. CLASS WENT BY QUICKLY THAT DAY, AND AS THE BUZZER INDICATED THE END OF CLASS, TOM WALKED OUT OF CLASS, FOLLOWED BY CINDY. TOM STOPPED FOR A MOMENT AT THE VENDING MACHINES TO BUY HIMSELF A SODA, AND HE FELT A PRESENCE STANDING NEXT TO HIM. HE LOOKED UP TO SEE CINDY'S BEAUTIFUL SMILING FACE. HE SMILED BACK AT HER SLIGHTLY NERVOUSLY. CINDY SAID : "HI TOM, I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU AGAIN ! YOU ARE SUCH A NICE PERSON." STILL A LITTLE NERVOUS, TOM REPLIED : "OH, NO PROBLEM CINDY. I WAS JUST GOING TO BUY SOME SODA." SAYING THAT, HE REACHED INTO HIS POCKET AND PULLED OUT SOME CHANGE. AS HE STILL FELT A LITTLE NERVOUS AROUND HER, THE CHANGE FELL OUT OF HIS HAND, AND HIT THE FLOOR GOING IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS. CINDY COULDN'T HELP BUT GIGGLE A LITTLE, AS SHE BENT DOWN TO HELP HIM RETRIEVE THE COINS. SHE HANDED HIM A FEW OF THE COINS, AND HE THANKED HER. SHE ENTHUSIASTICALLY SAID THAT SHE WOULD CALL HIM IN TWO DAYS TO SET UP A STUDY TIME.

THE WEEKEND WENT BY QUICKLY AND WAS FAIRLY UNEVENTFUL, WITH TOM AND CINDY EACH FOLLOWING THEIR USUAL ROUTINES. TOM'S PHONE RANG AT AROUND 11 AM ON SUNDAY, AND AFTER A FEW RINGS, TOM ANSWERED. "HI TOM ! THIS IS CINDY ! HOW ARE YOU DOING ? WHEN WOULD YOU LIKE TO GET TOGETHER ?" TOM REPLIED: "WELL, I AM FREE ANYTIME AFTER 2 PM. JUST TELL ME WHEN, AND I WILL MEET YOU AT THE FRONT DOOR OF THE SCHOOL LIBRARY."
CINDY SAID : "I CAN'T STUDY AT THE LIBRARY TOM. IT IS TOO QUIET ! I ONLY STUDY IN MY ROOM, AS I CAN LISTEN TO MUSIC, AND HAVE A LITTLE SNACK WHEN I GET HUNGRY. WHY DON'T YOU COME TO MY DORM ROOM AT 3 O'CLOCK. I AM AT 307 INGERSOLL HALL." TOM REPLIED : "WELL... UM... OK... I GUESS I CAN SEE YOU THERE... "

CINDY THANKED HIM, AND SAID SHE LOOKED FORWARD TO THEIR STUDY SESSION. TOM HAD HIS LUNCH AT AROUND ONE, AND AT A QUARTER TO THREE, HE WALKED TOWARDS INGERSOLL HALL, AS IT WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF CAMPUS. BY NOW, THE CAMPUS WAS COVERED WITH A LITTLE SNOW.

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WHEN HE GOT TO CINDY'S DORM, HE FELT HIMSELF GETTING A LITTLE NERVOUS. IN A FEW MINUTES TIME, HE WAS AT ROOM 307, AND HE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR. THE DOOR OPENED, AND TOM WAS GREETED WITH CINDY'S SMILING FACE.

HI CINDY. NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN

HI TOM ! COME ON IN !! THANX FOR COMING! WOULD YOU PLEASE TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES ? GIVEN IT HAS SNOWED AND YOUR SHOES ARE MUDDY, IF THE CARPET BECOMES DIRTY, I WILL BE FINED BY THE UNIVERSITY...

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TOM DID A QUICK SURVEY OF HER ROOM, AND IT WAS EXACTLY LIKE HIS: A LARGE BED, A LARGE DESK, A CHEST OF DRAWERS, AND A SMALL REFRIGERATOR. CINDY'S ROOM WAS ALSO CLEAN, ALTHOUGH NOT AS NEAT AS HIS OWN. HER WALLS WERE COVERED WITH A FEW POSTERS, AS WAS TYPICAL OF ALL ROOMS.

TOM NOTICED THAT SHE WAS WEARING A LONG SLEEVE PINK SWEATER, AND PAIR OF BLACK SWEATPANTS, AND WHITE SOCKS. SHE WASN'T WEARING ANY SHOES, BUT SHE WAS STILL TALLER THAN HIM BY THIRTEEN INCHES. TOM WAS WEARING HIS USUAL BLUE JEANS, AND A SWEATER AND WINTER JACKET.

BY NOW, TOM FELT SOMEWHAT DWARFED BY HER, BUT THE DIFFERENCE WASN'T AS DRAMATIC AS IN CLASS, AND HE HAD GOTTEN A LITTLE MORE USED TO HER PRESENCE BY NOW.

TOM TOOK OFF HIS WINTER JACKET...

HAVE A SEAT, TOM...

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CINDY MENTIONED THAT SHE HAD GOTTEN CS ON THE TWO EXAMS SO FAR. TOM SAID THAT THEIR NEXT EXAM WAS ON NOVEMBER FIRST, AND THEY HAD AROUND TWO WEEKS LEFT TO STUDY. HE ALSO SAID THAT THERE WERE A TOTAL OF THREE TESTS LEFT IN THE SEMESTER, SO THERE WAS ENOUGH TIME LEFT FOR HER TO RAISE HER GRADE TO A B.

HEARING THIS FROM TOM PUT CINDY SOMEWHAT MORE AT EASE. NEXT TOM SUGGESTED THAT THEY REVIEW THE MATERIAL SINCE THE END OF THE LAST EXAM. CINDY AGREED, BUT SAID THAT SHE COULD ONLY STUDY IF THERE WAS SOME MUSIC. SHE TURNED ON SOME MUSIC THAT WAS ALSO AGREEABLE TO TOM, AND THEY STARTED REVIEWING THE MATERIAL.

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AS THEY REVIEWED HER NOTES, THEY WOULD PERIODICALLY MAKE EYE CONTACT. UP CLOSE, TOM REALIZED JUST HOW BEAUTIFUL AND FEMININE CINDY'S FACIAL FEATURES WERE. CINDY ALSO REALIZED THAT TOM'S FEATURES WERE ALSO PLEASANT AND PLEASING TO THE EYE.

SHE ALSO REALIZED JUST HOW INTELLIGENT HE WAS. CINDY FOUND TOM BE A MUCH MORE EFFECTIVE TEACHER THAN THE PROFESSOR, AS HE EXPLAINED THINGS VERY CLEARLY.

TIME PASSED QUICKLY FOR BOTH OF THEM, AND AT AROUND 5:30 THEY DECIDED TO TAKE A BREAK.

CINDY OFFERED TOM A SODA, AND SOME CHOCOLATE, AND TOM POLITELY ACCEPTED. CINDY ALSO HAD THE SAME THING. AT AROUND SIX, THEY RESUMED THEIR SESSION, AND AFTER AN HOUR TOM FELT THAT THEY HAD COVERED ENOUGH MATERIAL FOR ONE DAY.

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CINDY THANKED TOM FOR HIS HELP, AND AFTER GETTING HIS JACKET AND SHOES, THEY WALKED TO THE DORM'S FRONT DOOR. ONCE THERE, CINDY THANKED HIM AGAIN, AND THEY SAID THEIR GOODBYES.

TOM SET OUT FOR HIS DORM. AS HE WAS WALKING, HE FELT A LITTLE DIFFERENT THAN USUAL. HE WASN'T SURE HOW TO DESCRIBE IT, BUT HE THOUGHT IT COULD BE BEST DESCRIBED AS FEELING A LITTLE NUMB. THE LAST TIME HE HAD SPENT ANY TIME WITH A GIRL WAS TWO YEARS AGO, SINCE ALL OF HIS FRIENDS WERE GUYS. TOM GOT TO HIS ROOM, AND HAD SOME COFFEE THAT NIGHT, AND SPENT THE REST OF THE NIGHT WATCHING TV IN THE LOUNGE. HE GOT A SANDWICH FROM ONE OF THE VENDING MACHINES, AND TURNED IN AT MIDNIGHT.

MEANWHILE, CINDY WENT TO THE SCHOOL CAFETERIA WITH A FEW OF HER FRIENDS FOR DINNER. THE REST OF THE NIGHT WENT BY QUICKLY, AND SHE TURNED IN AT AROUND 11 PM.

MONDAY WENT BY QUICKLY AND THEY MET AGAIN AFTER CLASS AND AGREED TO STUDY AGAIN ON WEDNESDAY AT AROUND 7 PM.

ONCE AGAIN, TOM FOUND HIMSELF IN CINDY'S ROOM AT THE AGREED TIME, AND THIS TIME THEY SPEND ABOUT AN HOUR COVERING THE NEW MATERIAL. TOM NOW FELT SOMEWHAT MORE AT EASE AROUND CINDY, AND CINDY WAS BECOMING MORE AT EASE WITH THE SUBJECT OF STATISTICS. SHE HAD ALSO STARTED TO NOTICE THE KINDNESS IN TOM'S EYES WHEN THEY MADE EYE CONTACT DURING THEIR STUDY SESSIONS. AFTER HAVING A CUP OF COFFEE TOGETHER, THEY DECIDED THAT THEY WOULD MEET AGAIN ON SUNDAY.

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TOM GOT UP AND WAS READY TO LEAVE. HE STRETCHED OUT HIS HAND TO SAY GOODBYE TO CINDY, BUT INSTEAD OF SHAKING HIS HAND---

SEE YOU THEN, CINDY---

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CINDY BENT DOWN...

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---AND GAVE TOM A WARM HUG---

THANK YOU SO MUCH TOM!

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SHE THOUGHT HE WAS SO KIND, AND TRIED TO EXPRESS THAT FEELING BY SQUEEZING HIM A LITTLE. TOM WAS ALMOST LIFTED OFF HIS FEET AS CINDY HUGGED HIM WITH A FRACTION OF HER STRENGTH. ALMOST ALL OF TOM'S BREATH WAS SQUEEZED OUT OF HIM, AS HE FELT HER EMBRACE.

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IT WAS NOW THAT CINDY TRULY REALIZED JUST HOW SMALL TOM REALLY WAS, AND SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT GIGGLE A LITTLE BIT.

AFTER CATCHING HIS BREATH, TOM BLUSHED AS HE LOOKED UP TO MEET CINDY'S GAZE, AND CINDY FLASHED HIM HER GORGEOUS SMILE, AND SAID : "SEE YOU ON FRIDAY TOM", AND SHE SAID GOODBYE.

STILL A LITTLE DISORIENTED, TOM ALSO SAID HIS GOODBYE AND HEADED BACK TO HIS DORM.

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THURSDAY WENT BY QUICKLY, AND ON FRIDAY, TOM FELT SOME ANXIETY ABOUT GOING TO HIS STATISTICS CLASS. HE WENT TO HIS STATISTICS CLASS, AND QUICKLY TOOK HIS SEAT IN THE FRONT ROW. WHEN THE BUZZER SOUNDED, HE QUICKLY GATHERED HIS STUFF AND LEFT. HE SPENT THE REMAINDER OF FRIDAY AND SATURDAY READING SCIENCE FICTION NOVELS, AND SUNDAY ARRIVED. HE HAD BEEN ANXIOUS ABOUT THIS DAY SINCE WEDNESDAY.

AT AROUND ONE O'CLOCK HIS PHONE RANG, AND TOM FELT HIS HEART RACING. HE LET IT RING FIVE OR SIX TIMES BEFORE HE ANSWERED. "HELLO ?" "HI TOM ! IT'S CINDY ! HOW ARE YOU ? CAN YOU COME BY TODAY AT 3 O'CLOCK AGAIN?" TOM REPLIED : "UH, OK CINDY... I-I GUESS SO..." AFTER A LITTLE WHILE, TOM FOUND HIMSELF WALKING TOWARDS CINDY'S DORM AGAIN. HIS ANXIETY LEVEL WAS UP AGAIN. SO AT 3 PM, HE WAS AT 307 INGERSOLL HALL AGAIN. HE ANXIOUSLY KNOCKED ON CINDY'S DOOR. THE DOOR OPENED, AND THERE WAS CINDY AGAIN, SMILING DOWN AT HIM. "HI TOM ! COME ON IN !" TOM SLOWLY ENTERED CINDY'S ROOM, CLOSED THE DOOR, AND TOOK HIS SHOES OFF, JUST LIKE LAST TIME.

CINDY OFFERED TOM TO SIT DOWN AT THE TABLE, AND SHE SAT NEXT TO HIM, JUST LIKE LAST TIME. CINDY ASKED HIM WHY HE BOLTED OUT OF THE CLASSROOM ON FRIDAY WITHOUT SETTING UP THEIR NEXT STUDY SESSION, AND TOM LIED, SAYING THAT HE HAD TO TAKE CARE OF SOMETHING URGENT AT THE REGISTRAR. THEIR STUDY SESSION WAS MORE OR LESS SIMILAR TO LAST TIME, WITH THEM LISTENING TO MUSIC, AND TAKING A BREAK AND HAVING A LITTLE SNACK ABOUT ONCE EVERY HOUR AND A HALF.

ONCE THEY DECIDED THAT THEIR SESSION WAS OVER TOM GOT READY TO LEAVE. CINDY HAD BEEN SITTING CLOSER TO THE DOOR, AND SHE STOOD UP TO SAY GOODBYE. AT THIS POINT, TOM'S ANXIETY HEIGHTENED AND HE WASN'T SURE WHAT TO DO. HE LOOKED UP AT CINDY AND GAVE HER A NERVOUS SMILE. CINDY BENT DOWN, WRAPPED HER ARMS AROUND HIS CHEST, LIFTED HIM A FOOT OFF THE FLOOR AND HUGGED HIM TIGHTLY...



TOM FELT HER AWESOME POWER THIS TIME, AND THOUGHT THAT HIS RIBS WOULD SNAP. AFTER HUGGING HIM FOR ABOUT TEN SECONDS, SHE GENTLY PUT HIM DOWN. TOM NEEDED A MOMENT TO CATCH HIS BREATH, AND THEN SAID HIS GOODBYE AND WENT BACK TO HIS DORM.

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TOM WENT TO CLASS AS USUAL ON MONDAY AND WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY, AND EACH TIME HE JUST COULDN'T GET CINDY OUT OF HIS MIND. ON FRIDAY, THEY DECIDED THAT THEIR FINAL SESSION WOULD BE THAT EVENING. ON FRIDAY AT FOUR O'CLOCK, TOM FOUND HIMSELF AGAIN IN CINDY'S ROOM.

THIS TIME, CINDY WOULD SOMETIMES LOOK INTO TOM'S EYES LONGER THAN THE PREVIOUS TIMES. SHE FOUND THE LOOK IN HIS BROWN EYES VERY SOOTHING. TOM WOULD RESPOND WITH A NERVOUS SMILE, AND HE FOUND IT MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT TO CONCENTRATE.

WHEN THEIR SESSION WAS OVER, THEY GOT UP TO LEAVE. BEFORE TOM COULD DO ANYTHING, CINDY WRAPPED HER ARMS AROUND HIS CHEST, LIFTED HIM UP AND SQUEEZED HIM JUST LIKE LAST TIME, ONLY THIS TIME SHE ALSO KISSED HIM ON THE CHEEK.

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CINDY... PLEASE... MY RIBS... I CAN'T BREATHE...

OOPS, SORRY...

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DURING THE WEEKEND, CINDY REVIEWED ALL THE MATERIAL. HOWEVER, CLOSE TO SUNDAY EVENING SHE STARTED TO PANIC A LITTLE, AND DECIDED THAT SHE WOULD FEEL MUCH MORE PREPARED IF SHE COULD REVIEW A FEW TOPICS WITH TOM. SHE CALLED HIS NUMBER, BUT THEIR WAS NO ANSWER. SHE DECIDED TO GO TO HIS DORM. BY NOW IT WAS EARLY NOVEMBER, AND IT HAD STARTED SNOWING MORE. SHE DECIDED TO DRIVE. AFTER GETTING TO HIS ROOM, SHE KNOCKED, BUT NO ONE ANSWERED.

WHERE COULD HE BE?

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HI CINDY, I WAS TAKING A SHOWER...

OH TOM !! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU ! CAN WE REVIEW A FEW TOPICS ? I AM VERY NERVOUS !

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CINDY GLANCED AT TOM WHILE HE WAS TALKING, AND SAW JUST HOW SMALL AND THIN HE WAS. HE DIDN'T LOOK ILL, BUT HE WAS STILL QUITE SKINNY.

S-SURE, LET ME JUST CHANGE, AND THEN YOU CAN COME IN.

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THEY SPENT THE NEXT HOUR STUDYING, AND THEN CINDY GOT READY TO LEAVE. THIS TIME, SHE JUST WAVED GOODBYE, AND WENT TO HER CAR.

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BY NOW, IT WAS 8 PM. WHILE THEY WERE STUDYING, IT HAD STARTED TO SNOW VERY HEAVILY, AND HER CAR HAD BEEN SNOWED IN. IT WAS TOO COLD FOR HER TO WALK BACK TO HER DORM, SO SHE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO GO BACK TO TOM'S ROOM. SHE KNOCKED ON HIS DOOR, AND TOM OPENED THE DOOR.

HI TOM. MY CAR HAS BEEN SNOWED IN. IN THIS WEATHER, I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH IF I TRY AND WALK BACK TO MY DORM...

OH ! OK, NO PROBLEM, COME ON IN... I'LL MAKE YOU SOME HOT COFFEE.

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WHEN SHE WAS INSIDE SHE CONTINUED : "UH... TOM... MY CLOTHES ARE WET FROM ALL THE SNOW, AND I'LL CATCH A COLD... CAN I TAKE A SHOWER WHILE MY CLOTHES DRY?" "S-S-SURE... LET ME GET YOU A TOWEL... THE GIRL'S SHOWER IS AT THE END OF THE HALL"

TOM GOT HIS LARGEST EXTRA TOWEL AND GAVE IT TO CINDY. CINDY THANKED HIM, AND WENT TO THE SHOWER.

SHE CAME BACK AFTER TWENTY MINUTES, WEARING TOM'S TOWEL, WITH HER WET CLOTHES IN HAND. ONCE SHE CAME INSIDE AND CLOSED THE DOOR, TOM HAD A GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO TRULY APPRECIATE HER FIGURE. HER BODY WAS A PERFECT COMBINATION OF MUSCLE AND FEMININITY. SHE WAS MUSCULAR ENOUGH TO BE AN AWESOME ATHLETE, AND SHE STILL LOOKED VERY FEMININE.

TOM SUGGESTED THAT PERHAPS A BLOW-DRYER WOULD DRY HER CLOTHES MORE QUICKLY, AND HANDED HER ONE. CINDY FLASHED HIM A BEAUTIFUL SMILE, AND TOOK THE BLOW-DRIER AND DRIED HER CLOTHES WITH IT.

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BY NOW, THE COFFEE THAT TOM HAD BEEN PREPARING WAS ALSO READY, AND ITS AROMA HAD FILLED THE ROOM. TOM POURED A CUP FOR CINDY AND ONE FOR HIMSELF, AND HANDED HER A CUP.

AAAH... I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER NOW!

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AFTER A LITTLE WHILE, CINDY WENT BACK TO THE BATHROOM AND CHANGED INTO HER DRY CLOTHES, AND WALKED BACK TO TOM'S ROOM AND HANDED HIM THE TOWEL. AT THIS POINT, CINDY LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND SAID : "IT LOOKS LIKE THIS SNOW IS NOT GOING TO LET UP. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO ??"

TOM WASN'T SURE WHAT DO SAY. HE WAS VERY SHY, BUT CINDY WAS STUCK THERE UNTIL THE MORNING. SO HE REPLIED : "AS YOU KNOW, THERE ARE NO GUEST ROOMS IN THE DORMS, AND THE LOUNGES ONLY HAVE CHAIRS. I... I... GUESS YOU CAN SPENT THE NIGHT HERE..."

CINDY REPLIED : "OH TOM ! YOU ARE SUCH A SWEETHEART ! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU... GREAT... SO WHERE DO I SLEEP ?" TOM SAID : "TH-THERE IS ONLY ONE SLIGHT PROBLEM... I DON'T HAVE ANY EXTRA SHEETS..." CINDY REPLIED: "OH... THAT'S OK TOM... WE CAN SHARE YOUR BED... AFTER ALL, THE BEDS IN THE DORMS ARE LARGE ENOUGH FOR TWO PEOPLE !!" TOM HESITANTLY REPLIED : "SH-SHARE THE BED ?" CINDY ANSWERED : "SURE TOMMY, I MEAN AFTER ALL WE ARE BOTH ADULTS, AND BESIDES DON'T WORRY, I WON'T BITE !!"

AT THIS POINT, TOM HESITANTLY AGREED. TOM BRUSHED HIS TEETH FIRST AND ENTERED THE BED, FOLLOWED BY CINDY, AFTER SHE HAD FINISHED BRUSHING HER TEETH.

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TOM ENDED UP NEXT TO THE WALL. HE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE RUDE IF HE TURNED HER BACK TO CINDY, AND HE WAS TOO SHY TO SLEEP FACING HER, SO HE ENDED UP ON HIS BACK.

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CINDY WASN'T SHY, SO SHE ENDED UP NEXT TO TOM FACING HIM.

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During the night, they must have moved around because when they woke up, Tom and Cindy's heads were almost touching, and Cindy's left arm and leg were draped over's Tom's body.

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ONCE THEY WERE FULLY AWAKE, THEY WERE LOOKING IN EACH OTHERS' EYES. TOM FELT SO SMALL NEXT TO CINDY, AND CINDY FELT LIKE AN AMAZON. ALSO, NOW TOM GOT A MUCH BETTER APPRECIATION FOR THE SIZE OF CINDY'S THIGHS AND CALVES AND BODY IN GENERAL, AS HE COULD FEEL HER BODY THROUGH THEIR CLOTHES. TOM COULDN'T HELP BUT BLUSH.

HI TOMMY, DID YOU SLEEP WELL ? I KNOW I SLEPT LIKE A LOG

UH... UH... CINDY... I THINK WE BETTER GET READY FOR CLASS...

BY NOW IT HAD STOPPED SNOWING AND IT WAS BRIGHT AND SUNNY AND WARM, BUT ALL THE CARS WERE STILL SNOWED IN. CINDY ASKED TOM IF THEY COULD REVIEW THE MATERIAL ONCE AGAIN UNTIL THEIR EXAM TIME, AND TOM AGREED. THEN, THEY BOTH WALKED TO CLASS FOR THE EXAM. BY THE TIME THEY GOT TO CLASS, ALL THE SEATS HAD BEEN TAKEN EXCEPT FOR THE TWO SEATS IN THE LAST ROW CLOSEST TO THE WINDOW. CINDY AND TOM EACH TOOK AN EXAM, AND ENDED UP SITTING SIDE BY SIDE IN THE REMAINING TWO SEATS.

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THERE WERE SEVEN PAGES TO THE EXAM, WITH EACH PAGE HAVING ONE PROBLEM, AND THE QUESTIONS GOT PROGRESSIVELY HARDER WITH EACH PAGE. TOM ANSWERED ALL THE QUESTIONS WITHOUT ANY DIFFICULTY. CINDY STARTED ON PAGE ONE AND WORKED HER WAY TO PROBLEM SIX, ANSWERING THEM. HOWEVER, WHEN SHE GOT TO THE LAST PAGE, SHE WAS STUMPED. SHE WASN'T SURE WHAT TO DO. SHE LOOKED UP AT DR. JONES, WHO WAS BUSY READING HIS NEWSPAPER. CINDY BRUSHED HER THIGH AGAINST TOM'S THIGH. TOM LOOKED OVER AT CINDY AND SAW THAT HER EXAM WAS OPENED TO THE LAST PAGE, AND THAT IT WAS BLANK.

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TOM WASN'T SURE WHAT TO DO. HE HAD NEVER HELPED ANYONE CHEAT BEFORE IN HIS LIFE, BUT NOW, HE COULDN'T HELP IT. HE OPENED HIS EXAM TO THE LAST PAGE. CINDY QUICKLY GLANCED OVER AT TOM'S EXAM, AND SAW WHAT SHE NEEDED, AND ANSWERED THE QUESTION. FIVE MINUTES LATER, THE BUZZER SOUNDED, AND ALL THE STUDENTS HANDED THEIR EXAMS IN AND LEFT. DR. JONES SAID THAT THERE WAS NO CLASS ON WEDNESDAY, AND THAT THEY COULD PICK UP THEIR EXAMS OUTSIDE HIS OFFICE ANYTIME ON WEDNESDAY OR AFTERWARDS.

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AS THE STUDENTS WALKED OUT OF CLASS, CINDY AND TOM WERE THE LAST TWO TO LEAVE. ONCE IN THE HALLWAY, CINDY GRABBED ONTO TOM'S SHOULDER, GAVE IT SQUEEZE, AND SAID : "THANK YOU TOMMY !" TOM REPLIED THAT IT WAS NO PROBLEM, AND THAT HE WOULD SEE HER IN CLASS ON FRIDAY.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY WENT BY WITH TOM AND CINDY EACH BUSY WITH THEIR USUAL ROUTINES. TOM PICKED HIS EXAM UP ON WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, AND CINDY PICKED HERS UP ON THURSDAY AROUND NOON.

CINDY WAITED UNTIL SHE GOT TO HER ROOM TO SEE HER GRADE. IT SAID : 87% = B+ SHE SAID "YAAAY" TO HERSELF, AND FELT RELIEVED. NOW SHE KNEW THAT IF SHE STUCK CLOSE TO TOM, HER DREAMS AND PLANS WOULD MATERIALIZE. SHE WANTED TO THANK TOM BUT SHE WASN'T SURE HOW.

AFTER SOME THINKING SHE CALLED HIS NUMBER, AND THE PHONE ANSWERED : "HELLO?" "HI TOM ! IT'S CINDY, CAN I ASK YOU A FAVOR ? CAN YOU PLEASE COME TO MY ROOM FOR A MINUTE ?" TOM REPLIED : "UH... YEAH... I GUESS... WHAT'S UP ??" "I'LL TELL YOU WHEN YOU GET HERE !"

TOM STARTED WALKING TOWARD HER DORM, AND AS USUAL GOT A LITTLE NERVOUS.

COME IN TOM! THE DOOR IS OPEN!

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ONCE INSIDE, CINDY WAS STANDING THERE ALL SMILES. SHE WENT AROUND TOM AND CLOSED THE DOOR, LOCKING IT. THEN SHE TOOK HER EXAM OFF THE DESK AND HANDED IT TO TOM. TOM SAW THAT SHE HAD GOTTEN A B+

OH TOMMY !! YOU ARE A LIFE-SAVER, AND I THINK YOU DESERVE A REWARD !!

A REWARD?

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SHE STARTED WALKING TOWARDS HIM. TOM BACKED AWAY SLIGHTLY. ONCE HE COULDN'T BACK UP ANY FURTHER, CINDY BENT DOWN, WRAPPED HER ARMS AROUND HIS CHEST, LIFTED HIM UP UNTIL THEY WERE EYE-LEVEL, AND PLACED HER LIPS ON HIS LIPS AND STARTED TO SQUEEZE HIM AND KISS HIM PASSIONATELY.

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TOM'S MOUTH WAS FORCED OPEN AS THE AIR LEFT HIS LUNGS. CINDY USED THIS OPPORTUNITY TO PUT HER TONGUE IN HIS MOUTH, AND EXPLORE EVERY PART OF HIS MOUTH. TOM'S BODY ALMOST WENT LIMP, AND HIS BODY BEGAN TO RESPOND, AND CINDY COULD FEEL HIS ERECTION AGAINST HER BODY. AFTER A FEW MOMENTS, HIS LIPS ALSO RESPONDED BY TRYING TO KISS HER BACK. TOM LOST TRACK OF HOW LONG THEIR KISS LASTED, BUT IT FELT LIKE IT LASTED UNTIL ALMOST ETERNITY.

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OKAY, LET ME PUT YOU DOWN. YOU KNOW WHAT I DECIDED TOMMY?

WHAT?

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FROM NOW ON, WE ARE GOING TO GO TO CLASS TOGETHER, AND I WILL SIT NEXT TO YOU.

IT BOOSTS MY SELF CONFIDENCE WHEN I'M AROUND YOU, AND IT WILL HELP ME UNDERSTAND THE MATERIAL BETTER.

I'M NOT SURE IF... THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA...

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WHY NOT ? DON'T YOU LIKE ME ?

Y-YES, I DO LIKE YOU.

THEN IT'S SETTLED ! FROM NOW ON WE WILL BE TOGETHER IN CLASS !

TOMMY, CAN IT ASK YOU A QUESTION? DO YOU FIND ME ATTRACTIVE ? I KNOW YOU LIKED IT WHEN I KISSED YOU !

C-CINDY, YOU ARE VERY ATTRACTIVE, IT IS JUST THAT...

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CINDY DIDN'T LET HIM FINISH, BENT DOWN AND KISSED HIM ON THE FOREHEAD AND SAID : "I'LL SEE YOU OUTSIDE OF CLASS TOMORROW. ONCE I SPOT YOU, WE CAN WALK IN TOGETHER." TOO DAZED AND CONFUSED TO SAY ANYTHING, TOM SAID GOODBYE TO CINDY AND WALKED BACK TO HIS OWN DORM.

THAT EVENING TOM WAS IN A TRANCE-LIKE STATE. HE KNEW THAT CINDY'S PASSIONATE KISS AND EMBRACE WOULD BE ETCHED IN HIS MIND FOR QUITE A WHILE. HE DIDN'T FEEL LIKE EATING MUCH THAT NIGHT, SO HE JUST HAD A CUP OF COFFEE AND BAG OF CHIPS. THE BUZZING SOUND OF THE ALARM CLOCK WOKE HIM UP AT 8 AM. FEELING TOO GROGGY, HE HIT THE SNOOZE BUTTON AND WENT BACK TO SLEEP. THIS CYCLE CONTINUED UNTIL HE WOKE UP AT 10 AM. HE HAD ALREADY MISSED ONE OF HIS CLASSES THAT DAY, AND HE DECIDED TO JUST GO TO HIS STATISTICS CLASS. AS TOM'S DORM AND CINDY'S WERE LOCATED ON THE OPPOSITE SIDES OF CAMPUS AND SERVED BY DIFFERENT CAFETERIAS, HE DIDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT RUNNING INTO CINDY AT LUNCH.

SOON ENOUGH, IT WAS TIME FOR STATISTICS. AS HE STARTED WALKING TOWARDS HIS CLASS, HIS HEART STARTED POUNDING FASTER AND FASTER. ONCE HE GOT TO THE CLASSROOM, HE WENT INSIDE AND DIDN'T SEE CINDY. HE LOST HIS NERVE, AND DECIDED TO HEAD BACK TO THE SAFETY OF HIS ROOM. AS HE WAS WALKING DOWN THE HALLWAY, STILL FEELING OVERWHELMED, HE DIDN'T SEE CINDY WALKING TOWARDS HIM AND RAN INTO HER, FALLING BACKWARDS TO THE GROUND.

CINDY COULDN'T HELP BUT GIGGLE, BENT DOWN, GRABBED ONTO HIS ARM AND HELPED HIM UP. "WHERE ARE YOU GOING TOMMY ? OUR CLASS IS IN THE OTHER DIRECTION !", SHE ASKED. "C-CINDY... I-I CAN'T COME TO CLASS TODAY...", TOM REPLIED. CINDY RESPONDED BY SAYING : "NONSENSE ! YOU ARE NOT GOING TO BAIL OUT ON ME NOW !" , AND WITH THAT SHE TOOK HIS HAND AND WALKED TO THE CLASSROOM. TOM HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW HER. WHEN THEY GOT TO THE ROOM, TOM ENTERED FIRST, FOLLOWED BY CINDY. WEARING HER 3" HIGH BOOTS, THE TOP OF CINDY'S HEAD BRUSHED AGAINST THE DOOR FRAME, AND EVERYONE IN THE CLASS LOOKED UP AT THEM IN UNISON. TOM AND CINDY SAT DOWN IN THE BACK ROW, CLOSE TO THE WINDOW.

DR. JONES CAME TO CLASS, AND STARTED THE LECTURE BY INFORMING THEM THAT THEIR NEXT TEST WOULD BE IN THREE WEEKS, AND THEIR FINAL WOULD BE IN SIX WEEKS. ONCE AGAIN HE STARTING MUMBLING AS USUAL. ARMED WITH HER LATEST EXAM SCORE, CINDY FELT MUCH MORE CONFIDENT NOW AND MUCH MORE AT EASE DURING LECTURE. AS SHE HAD PREDICTED, HAVING TOM SITTING NEXT TO HER ALSO HELPED HER FEEL MUCH MORE SECURE, AT LEAST PSYCHOLOGICALLY. TOM HAD THE EXACT OPPOSITE PROBLEM. WITH THIS GORGEOUS AMAZON SITTING NEXT TO HIM, ALL HE COULD THINK ABOUT WAS LAST NIGHT. DR JONES' MUMBLES SEEMED LIKE A FOREIGN LANGUAGE TO HIM, AND HIS MIND WANDERED ALL OVER THE PLACE.

THE SOUND OF THE BUZZER SIGNALLING THE END OF LECTURE FINALLY SNAPPED HIM OUT OF HIS TRANCE, AND EVERYONE WALKED OUT OF CLASS. IN THE HALLWAY, CINDY ASKED TOM WHAT HIS PLANS WERE FOR THAT EVENING. TOM INFORMED HER THAT HE PLANNED ON READING HIS SCIENCE FICTION NOVELS. CINDY REPLIED : "MEET ME AT THE TOWER AT 7 PM. I WANT TO TAKE YOU TO THE RENDEZVOUS TONIGHT!" WITHOUT GIVING HIM A CHANCE TO REPLY, SHE BENT DOWN, GAVE HIM A PECK ON THE CHEEK, AND WALKED BACK TO HER DORM.

THE NEXT FEW HOURS WENT BY QUICKLY, AND TOM GOT READY FOR THE EVENING. HE CHOSE A PAIR OF DARK BLUE SLACKS, A WHITE SHIRT, AND A LIGHT BLUE SWEATER, ALONG WITH PAIR OF BLACK DRESS SHOES. HE ALSO PUT ON SOME COLOGNE. AS ALWAYS HE HAD DRESSED VERY CONSERVATIVELY. THE TOWER WAS THE OLDEST AND ONE OF THE TALLEST BUILDINGS ON CAMPUS BEING 12 STORIES TALL. THE RENDEZVOUS WAS BUILT ON THE TOP FLOOR OF THIS HUNDRED YEAR OLD BUILDING, AND PEOPLE WENT THERE FOR ROMANTIC OUTINGS. THIS CLEARLY PROVED TO TOM THAT CINDY WAS NOW INTERESTED IN HIM ROMANTICALLY.

THE WEATHER HAD WARMED UP A LITTLE BIT, AND TOM SELECTED ONE OF HIS JACKETS, AND ANXIOUSLY WALKED TO THE TOWER. HE GOT THERE AT PRECISELY 7 PM, AND CINDY GOT THERE A FEW MINUTES AFTER HIM.

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THEY WALKED IN, AND CINDY TOOK OFF THE LONG COAT SHE WAS WEARING. TOM'S EYES ALMOST POPPED OUT OF THEIR SOCKETS AND HIS HEART ALMOST STOPPED. CINDY WAS WEARING 3" HIGH RED HEELS, FOLLOWED BY SILK STALKINGS. SHE WAS ALSO WEARING A RED SKIRT, ALONG WITH A RED SILK BLOUSE. SHE HAD ALSO PUT ON RED LIPSTICK, AND HAD PUT ON HER MAKEUP IN A VERY CLASSY WAY. SHE LOOKED DOWN AT TOM, WINKED AT HIM AND ASKED : "DO YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE ?" TONGUE-TIED, ALL TOM COULD DO WAS TO NOD YES.

OF THE THREE ELEVATORS, TWO WERE OUT OF ORDER, SO THEY TOOK THE REMAINING ONE UP TO THE TWELFTH FLOOR. THE ELEVATOR WENT UP FLOOR BY FLOOR, AND TOM NOTICED THAT IT WAS MAKING SOME CRANKING SOUNDS. TOM TURNED TO CINDY AND SAID THAT HE DIDN'T LIKE THE SOUNDS THAT THEIR ELEVATOR WAS MAKING. CINDY REPLIED BY SAYING THAT HE HAD AN OVER-ACTIVE IMAGINATION, AND THERE WAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

THE ELEVATOR FINALLY MADE IT TO THE LAST FLOOR, AND THE DOORS OPENED, AND THEY WERE AT THE RANDEZVOUS.

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THE RANDEZVOUS WAS AN AVERAGE SIZE PLACE WITH ABOUT THIRTY TABLES. THE LIGHTS WERE ALWAYS A LITTLE DIM, AND THE LIGHTING HAD A REDDISH HUE TO IT. SOMETIMES, ROMANTIC MUSIC WOULD BE PLAYED IN THE BACKGROUND. CINDY ASKED FOR THEM TO BE SEATED IN ONE OF THE MORE QUIET CORNERS, AND THEY WERE BROUGHT TO MENUS. AFTER ABOUT TEN MINUTES, CINDY ASKED TOM WHAT HE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE.

I WO ULD LIKE TO HAVE THE VEGETABLE CASSEROLE AND THE GENTLEMAN WILL HAVE THE RANDEZVOUS SALAD...

EXCELLENT CHOICES!

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AS THE EVENING PROGRESSED, TOM TOLD CINDY THAT HE WAS A JUNIOR, AND THAT HE WAS A MATHEMATICS MAJOR. HE HAD A FEW CLOSE FRIENDS, A FEW HOBBIES, AND LIKED TO SWIM SOMETIMES. HE ALSO MENTIONED THAT THE TOWN HE CAME FROM WAS LOCATED CLOSE BY.

CINDY REPLIED BY SAYING THAT SHE WAS ALSO A JUNIOR, AND THAT SHE WAS A PSYCHOLOGY MAJOR. SHE ALSO HAD HER CIRCLE OF FRIENDS, AND THAT ON TUESDAYS AND THURSDAYS SHE WAS BUSY TRAINING, AND THAT ON THE WEEKENDS SHE SOMETIMES WENT TO PARTIES, AND SOMETIMES STUDIED. AS THE RED WINE STARTED TO HAVE ITS EFFECT, CINDY COULDN'T HELP BUT ADMIRE TOM'S MELANCHOLY BROWN EYES MORE AND MORE, AND SOMETIMES SHE WOULD BRUSH HER LEG AGAINST TOM'S. TOM WOULD RESPOND EACH TIME BY BLUSHING UNCONTROLLABLY.

AT AROUND 9 PM, TOM ASKED FOR THE CHECK AND PAYED FOR DINNER.

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CINDY, I DON'T LIKE THE SOUNDS THAT ARE COMING FROM THIS ELEVATOR... WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE...

BUT THE SIGN ON THE WALL SAYS TO STAY CALM UNTIL HELP ARRIVES...?

CINDY, I AM TELLING YOU WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE !

THEY MADE THEIR EXIT AND TOOK THE ELEVATOR DOWN. AS THE ELEVATOR STARTED TO GO DOWN, IT BEGAN TO MAKE STRANGE GRINDING NOISES, AND CAME TO A COMPLETE STOP BETWEEN THE TENTH AND NINTH FLOORS.

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GIVEN HOW INTELLIGENT TOM WAS, CINDY ASKED HIM WHAT HE HAD IN MIND. TOM ANSWERED THAT THEY NEEDED TO OPEN THE HATCH ON THE TOP OF THE ELEVATOR, GET ON ITS ROOF, AND OPEN THE DOORS TO THE TENTH FLOOR MANUALLY AND GET OUT. HE DOUBTED THAT THEY HAD MUCH TIME. CINDY SAID : "OK TOM, YOU GIVE ME A LITTLE BOOST, AND I'LL HANDLE EVERYTHING ELSE. THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THAT ?"
TOM ANSWERED : "I-I'LL TRY" AND WITH THAT, CINDY HAD TOM PUT HIS HANDS TOGETHER, AND SHE PLACED HER FOOT IN TOM'S HANDS AND TOM TRIED HIS BEST TO BOOST HER UP. CINDY REACHED FOR THE ROOF OF THE ELEVATOR AND TRIED TO GRAB THE FIXTURE THAT HUNG FROM THERE, BUT MISSED.
CINDY TURNED TO TOM AND SAID : "TOM, YOU NEED TO LIFT ME UP HIGHER" TOM, STILL FACING CINDY, BENT DOWN, AND CINDY PLACED HER THIGHS ON TOM'S SHOULDERS. TOM TOOK A DEEP BREATH AND TRIED HIS BEST TO LIFT HER. HOWEVER, HIS KNEES BUCKLED UNDER THE STRESS, AND TOM FELL BACKWARDS, AND CINDY FELL DOWN ON TOP OF HIM, SO THAT CINDY'S KNEES ENDED UP ON EITHER SIDE OF TOM'S HEAD, AND HIS MOUTH AND NOSE GOT COVERED BY CINDY'S PANTIES. THEY BRIEFLY MADE EYE CONTACT, AND TOM'S FACE TURNED RED WITH EMBARRASSMENT. CINDY SAID : "COME ON TOM, WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, WE NEED TO TRY AGAIN." THIS TIME, TOM'S KNEES DIDN'T GIVE, AND CINDY SUCCESSFULLY REACHED THE FIXTURE. CINDY PULLED HERSELF FURTHER UP, AND PUSHED THE PANEL ON THE ROOF OPEN. THEN SHE TURNED TO TOM...

WRAP YOUR ARMS AROUND MY WAIST TOM, AND I WILL LIFT BOTH OF US UP.

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TOM DID AS HE WAS TOLD, AND WITH A GRUNT, CINDY LIFTED BOTH HERSELF AND TOM UP THROUGH THE PANEL AND ONTO THE ROOF OF THE ELEVATOR.

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BY NOW, THEY WERE BOTH STANDING ON THE ROOF OF THE ELEVATOR, AND AS INSTRUCTED EARLIER BY TOM, CINDY MANUALLY PRIED OPEN THE ELEVATOR DOORS TO THE TENTH FLOOR AND THEY GOT OUT. AS SOON AS THEY WERE STANDING SAFELY ON THE GROUND OF THE TENTH FLOOR, THE ELEVATOR WENT CRASHING DOWN! TOM AND CINDY LOOKED AT EACH OTHER IN BEWILDERMENT, AND JUST REALIZED THE QUICK BRUSH THEY HAD HAD WITH DEATH. AT THIS POINT, TOM TOLD CINDY THAT IT WOULD BE BEST IF THEY JUST QUIETLY WENT DOWN THE STAIRS AND MADE THEIR EXIT, RATHER THAN WAITING FOR THE MEDIA CIRCUS THAT WOULD INEVITABLY FOLLOW SUCH AN EVENT. CINDY AGREED AND THEY HEADED DOWN THE STAIRS AND OUT OF THE BUILDING.

ONCE OUTSIDE, CINDY ASKED TOM IF HE WOULD COME BACK TO HER DORM, CAUSE SHE WAS SHAKEN UP, AND SHE STILL WANTED HIS COMPANY. FLATTERED, TOM AGREED AND THEY WERE SOON IN HER ROOM AT 10 PM.

I NEED TO ASK YOU A FAVOR TOMMY. AFTER YESTERDAY'S RIGOROUS TRAINING SESSION, AND WHAT JUST HAPPENED IN THE ELEVATOR, I AM REALLY TENSE AND STRESSED OUT. CAN I ASK YOU FOR A FAVOR ?

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TOM? I ASKED YOU SOMETHING...

AH... S-SURE...

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COULD YOU PLEASE GIVE ME A MASSAGE ?

A M-MASSAGE? I-I GUESS SO...

FOUND

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GREAT TOMMY! I'LL GO LIE DOWN ON THE BED THEN---

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CINDY WENT TO HER BED AND LIED DOWN, AND ASKED TOM TO START AT HER NECK AND WORK HIS WAY DOWN. TOM OBLIGED, AND STRADDLED CINDY AND BEGAN TO MASSAGE HER NECK. SLOWLY HE WORKED HIS WAY DOWN TO HER UPPER BACK. HE BEGAN TO MARVEL AT THE FEEL OF HER BODY, HER FEMININE FORM, AND THE AWESOME MUSCULARITY THAT LAY HIDDEN UNDER THAT LAYER OF FAT. HOW CAN SOMEONE BE SO FEMININE AND POWERFUL AT THE SAME TIME, HE WONDERED ? HE WORKED HIS WAY DOWN TO HER LOWER BACK UNTIL HE GOT TO HER WAIST.

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HE WASN'T SURE WHAT TO DO NEXT, SO HE SKIPPED DOWN TO HER THIGHS. AT THIS POINT, CINDY INSTRUCTED HIM TO TAKE OFF HER STALKINGS. AFTER A BIT OF HESITATION, TOM STARTED TO NERVOUSLY TAKE OFF CINDY'S STALKINGS. HE MARVELED AT HOW LONG AND GRACEFUL CINDY'S LEGS WERE. NEXT, HE BEGAN MASSAGING HER THIGHS, AND HE LOVED THE SILKY SMOOTHNESS OF HER SKIN. HE WAS IN COMPLETE AWE OF THE SHEER SIZE OF HER THIGHS, WHICH WERE ALMOST AS THICK AS HIS UPPER BODY. NEXT HE WORKED DOWN TO HER CALVES, AND LOVED THE FEEL OF THAT MUSCLE IN HIS HANDS.

UW WOORDEN HIER...

UW WOORDEN HIER...

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HER CALVES WERE ALSO QUITE IMPRESSIVE, ALMOST THE SIZE OF HIS THIGHS. THROUGHOUT HER MESSAGE, CINDY WOULD OCCASIONALLY SIGH, THUS VOICING HER APPROVAL.
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WHEN TOM WAS DONE WITH HER LEGS, CINDY SAID : "OH TOMMY, I LOVED THE FEEL OF YOUR LITTLE HANDS... BUT YOU MISSED A SPOT..." TOM HESITANTLY OBLIGED BY MOVING HIS HANDS ONTO HER IMPRESSIVE BUTTOCKS, THAT WERE SO MUCH LARGER THAN HIS OWN. THEY WERE COVERED BY A VERY SMALL RED PAIR OF PANTIES. TOM STARTED TO CAREFULLY MASSAGE HER BUTTOCKS IN SMALL CIRCULAR MOTIONS, FIRST CLOCKWISE, AND THEN COUNTERCLOCKWISE. FINALLY, AFTER A WHILE TOM TOLD CINDY THAT HIS HANDS WERE CRAMPING UP. CINDY REPLIED BY SAYING: "OH TOMMY, THAT FELT WONDERFUL !"

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AT THIS POINT, CINDY SAID TO TOM THAT SHE WOULD LIKE TO TURN IN, AND THAT SHE WOULD LIKE HIM TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH HER. TOM REPLIED : "Y-YOU WANT ME TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH YOU ?" CINDY ANSWERED : "OF COURSE MY LITTLE MAN, AFTER ALL YOU DO DESERVE A REWARD !"

TOM HESITANTLY AND SHYLY BEGAN TO TAKE OFF HIS CLOTHES, UNTIL HE WAS DOWN TO HIS BLACK COTTON BOXER-BRIEFS. ONCE AGAIN, CINDY GOT A COMPLETE VIEW OF HIS PETITE LITTLE BODY, AND STARTED TO GIGGLE.

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TOM ONCE AGAIN FELT LIKE A FLY THAT WAS ABOUT TO LAND IN A SPIDER'S WEB. HE JOINED CINDY IN THE BED AND LIED DOWN NEXT TO HER. THE NEXT THING CINDY DID TOOK TOM COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE...

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SHE ROLLED UP ON TOP OF HIM, WRAPPED HER ARMS AROUND HIS CHEST, AND SNAKED HER LEGS AROUND HIS ABDOMEN...

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--- AND ROLLED BACK AGAIN SO THAT TOM ENDED UP ON TOP OF HER, WITH HER ARMS AND LEGS WRAPPED SECURELY AROUND HIS BODY, AND SHE BEGAN TO SLOWLY SQUEEZE HIS CHEST AND ABDOMEN.

C-CINDY P-PLEASE !! STOP !! Y-YOU'RE CRUSHING ME !!

OH, COME ON LITTLE MAN! I JUST WANT TO SEE WHAT YOUR LIMITS ARE!

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AS THE PRESSURE CONTINUED TO MOUNT, TOM FELT AS IF HIS RIBCAGE WAS GOING TO SHATTER, AND THAT HIS INTERNAL ORGANS WERE GOING TO EXPLODE.

YOU KNOW WHAT LOVER ? I WILL LET UP ON THE PRESSURE IF YOU DO ONE THING FOR ME: IF YOU SUCK ON MY BREASTS, I WILL EASE UP ON THE PRESSURE !

YES! ANTYHING!

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TOM DIDN'T NEED ANY MORE INSTRUCTIONS. HE QUICKLY UNCLASPED AND REMOVED HER BRA, AND INSTANTLY BEGAN SUCKING ON HER MARVELOUS MAMMARIES. HE SUCKED FOR ALL HE WAS WORTH, AND CINDY RESPONDED BY EASING UP ON THE PRESSURE, AND GASPING AT THE SAME TIME. LUCKILY FOR BOTH OF THEM, TOM PROVED TO BE VERY GOOD AT HIS TASK. HE SPENT THE NEXT FIFTEEN MINUTES SERVICING HER, AND SHE RESPONDED BY PLACING HER HANDS ON HIS HEAD AND GUIDING HIM ALONG FROM ONE BREAST TO ANOTHER. SHE HAD ALSO EASED UP ON SQUEEZING HIS ABDOMEN.

OOOOOH YESS!!!

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BY NOW, CINDY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY AROUSED AND WAS ON THE VERGE OF AN ORGASM. SHE STARTED TO GASP LOUDLY AND BREATHE QUICKLY AND HEAVILY, AND TOM FINALLY BROUGHT HER TO A CRUSHING ORGASM. CINDY RESPONDED BY SQUEEZING TOM BETWEEN HER LEGS HARDER AND HARDER, ALL THE WHILE IGNORING TOM'S SCREAMS AND PLEAS FOR MERCY. AS WAVE AFTER WAVE OF PLEASURE COURSED THOUGH HER BODY AND MIND, TOM'S ABDOMEN WAS SQUEEZED UNTIL HE COULD NO LONGER BREATHE, AND HE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS.

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CINDY WAS COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO TOM, AND JUST LAID IN BED RECOVERING. WHEN SHE FINALLY CAME TO HER SENSES, SHE CHECKED ON TOM, AND SAW THAT HE WAS SOMEWHAT UNRESPONSIVE, BUT WAS STILL BREATHING. SHE SLAPPED HIS FACE LIGHTLY A FEW TIMES, UNTIL HE FINALLY CAME TO.

TOMMY! ARE YOU OK? I'M SO SORRY! I GUESS I JUST DON'T KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH...

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CINDY YOU ALMOST KILLED ME !

OH COME ON LITTLE MAN... YOU SURVIVED DIDN'T YOU ? BESIDES I KNOW YOU LIKED IT !

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CINDY TOLD HIM THAT IT WAS TIME TO TURN IN.

AT THIS POINT, TOM WASN'T SURE WHAT TO DO. HIS BODY FELT AS IF A STEAMROLLER HAD GONE OVER IT, YET HE WAS STILL EXTREMELY AROUSED. HE WAS IN A SEA OF CONFLICTING EMOTIONS. ON THE ONE HAND, HE WANTED TO ESCAPE TO THE SAFETY OF HIS ROOM, AND ON THE OTHER HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE FAR FROM CINDY. ULTIMATELY, HE REALIZED THAT HE WASN'T IN ANY CONDITION TO LEAVE CINDY'S ROOM. SO HE STAYED IN HER BED, AND CINDY JOINED HIM SAYING : "I AM LOOKING SO FORWARD TO SPENDING THE WEEKEND WITH YOU !!" CINDY WAS SOON FAST ASLEEP, BUT TOM WASN'T AS LUCKY, DUE TO THE EXTREME PAIN HE EXPERIENCED IN HIS CHEST AND ABDOMEN FROM CINDY'S EARLIER ONSLAUGHT. WITH EVERY BREATH, HIS CHEST BURNED AND HIS ABDOMEN REELED.

AFTER A WHILE, HE FELL ASLEEP DUE TO SHEER EXHAUSTION. AT AROUND 2 AM, CINDY WOKE UP AND WENT TO THE BATHROOM. ONCE SHE RETURNED TO BED, SHE WRAPPED HER THIGHS AROUND HIS ABDOMEN AND HER ARMS AROUND HIS CHEST AGAIN. BUT THIS TIME, SHE DIDN'T APPLY ANY PRESSURE. SHE LIKED THE FEELING OF HAVING THEIR BODIES INTERTWINED, AND SOON, WAS ASLEEP AGAIN.

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AT AROUND 11 AM, CINDY WOKE UP. TOM WAS STILL ASLEEP. SHE TALKED SOFTLY TO HIM AND SAID IT WAS TIME TO WAKE UP. TOM JUST YAWNED AND DIDN'T MOVE, BUT HE STARTED TO REVIEW EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED RECENTLY IN HIS HEAD. HE WONDERED HOW HAD THEY COME SO FAR SO FAST ? ONLY TWO WEEKS AGO, HE HADN'T EVEN TALKED TO HER, AND NOW, HE WAS IN HER BED, TRAPPED BY THIS GORGEOUS AMAZON'S LIMBS. DIDN'T THEIR DIFFERENCE IN SIZE BOTHER HER, HE WONDERED ? AS AS THESE THOUGHTS RACED THROUGH HIS MIND, HE RELISHED THE FEEL OF HER BREATH ON HIS FACE, AND THE FEEL OF HER BODY. HE WAS STILL EXTREMELY AROUSED.

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AS TOM DIDN'T MAKE ANY SIGN OF GETTING UP, CINDY CLAMPED HER BIG LEGS AROUND HIS MIDDLE AND SQUEEZED A LITTLE. TOM SCREAMED OUT IN PAIN.

AAAARGH!!!

IT'S TIME TO START A BRAND NEW DAY, LITTLE TOMMY...

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AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO START IT THAN WITH A LITTLE FLEXING FOR MY LITTLE GUY... DO YOU LIKE MY MUSCLES TOMMY?

OH YES... THEY'RE SO BEAUTIFUL. I LOVE THEM!

GOOD, TOMMY. BECAUSE THEY'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO SPENDING MUCH MORE TIME WITH YOU...

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Note: final slides were not part of original story by Parthian but were added by JS

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