



Wendy the Horny Cheerleader

by Gekko the Great

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My senior year of high school was a year of sexual highlights, the best of which happened with Wendy. She was a big girl, not fat but big, she stood about 5 foot 11 inches with blonde hair, and nice sized tits. I had known her for quite a while, and we were friends. About the second month of school while in English class I looked up and noticed that Wendy was looking right at me and licking her lips, she was wearing that bright red lipstick and her tongue ran across her lips and teeth.

When she saw me she looked away, but I kept staring. She started to write but as she did she opened her legs, her mini-skirt rising over thighs and I could make out red, the bottom of her panties. As I kept watching she spread her legs wider, dropped her hand into her lap and slowly ran it up the inside of her knee, up to where the skirt ended. I was getting an erection, watching her caress her thigh, now in a rhythmic motion, a smile overcame her face as she looked over at me and licked her lips again.

She knew she was teasing me, and continued to run her hands and now a finger along her thigh, her skirt rode higher, and now I could see her red panties fully, a small wet spot was forming in the center of them. The teacher came over and noticing I was not writing, told me to start, as I glanced over at Wendy, she smiled and pulled her skirt down.

After class I caught up to Wendy and asked if she wanted to get together after the football game, she said yes, and told me to meet her outside the girls locker room. At the game I watched her as she did her cheers, doing splits, and kicks. I was getting hard just thinking about the English class episode.

After the game, I went to the locker room and after watching all the girls leave and no Wendy I thought she had stood me up. Just as I was about to leave, I heard someone moving around, and some low moans.. I walked inside knowing everyone was gone, and there was Wendy with her back to me, one leg up one the bench, and her hand buried between her legs, and one hand massaging her tits. I could see from behind through the crack of her ass two fingers pumping in and out of her pussy, wisps of cunt hair framed her fingers, and her ass and back was arched as she moaned. My dick was so hard from this show I was in pain. I walked up behind her, "thinking of me?"

"What are you doing here," was her reply, I said that I got worried, but was now enjoying the show, since she had stopped fingering herself, I ran my hand down the crack of her ass and rubbed her cunt lips from behind. She was so wet, my fingers slid right into her cunt, she started to move away but I pulled her back to me, running my hand up her stomach over her tits, pinching her nipples.

Moving my hand from her pussy, I pressed my dick into her rump and started grinding against her, she started moaning, grinding her ass back against me.

"Was this what you were thinking about in class today? I know it was what I was thinking about."



"Yes," she moaned.

With my free hand I rubbed her clit and rolled it with my fingers gently, "oh..oh..it feels so good," she felt so good and so wet. She took my dick, pulled it through her legs and placed it between her cunt lips, then lifting her ass a little higher sunk back on my lap arching her back and rocked on my cock.



I didn't have to do anything, she was so hot she did all the work.



She started pumping onto me, thrusting her cunt, and squeezing her tits. She was moaning out "I'm cuming... I'm cuming... Fuck me harder!"

I started thrusting, jamming my dick up her cunt from behind, she started bucking wildly and her juices ran down onto my legs, two strokes later I was cuming... "You like it hard... hard up your twat..." I yelled in excitement.

"Yes... fuck me harder!" Wendy almost screamed.

I came all over her ass and back, my cum splattering all over her. I turned her around, kissed her for the first time.

I suggested a shower, since we were all alone, and had the evening and the

girl's locker room at our disposal....

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