

# THE SOULMATE

A Novella



VERNON FRANCES

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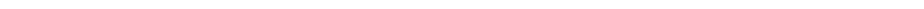
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# DEDICATION

I dedicate this work of fiction to my mother and father,  
without which I wouldn't be the man I am today.

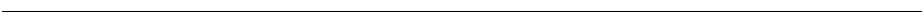
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# Chapter 1: A Chance Encounter

It was a beautiful fall day in south-central Kentucky. Thomas, who had just started his junior year of high school, was enjoying the afternoon after classes had ended. Earlier in the day, one of his best friends and basketball teammates, Jimmy, had invited him to watch a middle school basketball game that evening.

High school football season was in full swing, but Tommy hadn't played organized football since middle school. A surgery before his freshman year had sidelined him, and he never returned to the sport. Both he and Jimmy were avid basketball fans and thought it would be fun to catch the 7th and 8th grade boys' games that evening. With their high school basketball season still a few weeks away, they had nothing better to do that night.

They walked into the gym and found their usual seats behind the basket. The 7th grade game had just finished, and the 8th graders were on the court warming up. Tommy and Jimmy made their way to the concession stand to grab a bag of popcorn and a drink. This had always been a long-standing tradition whenever they attended games, no matter the sport.

On their way to the concession stand, Tommy noticed a group of girls in long white uniform skirts practicing a routine in the hallway. At sixteen with ever-raging hormones, Tommy was always on the lookout for pretty girls, particularly those with a seemingly innocent charm about themselves.

Standing in the hallway eating his popcorn, Tommy realized he was staring at one of the young girls in a white skirt. She clearly wasn't a cheerleader, as they were in the gymnasium wearing their usual uniforms.

"She must be on the dance team," he thought to himself.

Tommy returned to his seat, next to his friend Jimmy, just as the game began. He found it hard to focus on the action, his mind preoccupied with thoughts of the brunette he had seen in the hallway earlier.

As the game reached its midway point, both teams headed to their locker rooms for halftime adjustments. An older lady stepped onto the court with a microphone in hand and announced, "Performing for you at halftime is our Dance Team." A brief bout of applause accompanied the young girls running out onto the middle of the court

There she was, front and center on the basketball court, a broad smile lighting up her face with her hair shining against her beautiful face. Despite the conservative look of her dance team skirt, it couldn't conceal her perfect, youthful figure.

Her backside was a perfect, tantalizing curve. It seemingly strained to escape the confines of her long white skirt, hinting at the sensuality beneath.

Her round cherubic face was angelic. Her smile illuminated the entire gym.

Her brown hair was long and wavy, with bangs styled in the typical fashion of the day.

Her skin was a luscious, golden brown, creamy, and irresistibly gorgeous.

Tommy's heart raced as he sat silently on the bleachers, mesmerized by the young goddess dancing on the floor.

She was perfection in every physical way imaginable, embodying everything Tommy desired in a girl. He couldn't get her out of his mind. He wished he had the courage to talk to her after the game, but he wasn't even sure of her age. Tommy regretted not trying to find out her name. She had the physique of someone much older than the typical middle school student. Even if she was a 7th grader, Tommy would still only be a few years older than her. While it wasn't unheard of for seniors to date 8th graders, Tommy had never known of a high school junior dating a 7th grader.

After halftime, Tommy and Jimmy watched the rest of the game before heading home.

## Chapter 2: The Re-appearance

Tommy's junior year of high school flew by in a flash. He and his friends eagerly anticipated their upcoming senior year, looking forward to all the experiences it would bring.

Tommy and his best friend Dale often arrived at school early, giving them time to hang out in the hallways before classes started, and today it particularly afforded them the opportunity to check out the new crop of incoming freshman girls.

One morning early in the school year, Tommy was in the hallway talking to Dale. He saw "her" walk by.

She was the young dance team girl he had seen the previous year at a middle school basketball game. Tommy, who was quite shy around people he didn't know, especially pretty young girls, stopped mid-conversation with Dale and just watched her walk by. Dale began snapping his fingers in Tommy's face trying to get his attention back on their captivating conversation.

Her beautiful, youthful figure looked just as he remembered from a year ago. Her behind, even more striking than he recalled, made her even more appealing.

She was built like a brick shithouse. Tommy was completely enthralled by her beauty.

Tommy, being an athlete who played two sports in high school, soon learned that the girl's name was Emma and that she was now a cheerleader.



Even though Tommy hadn't played football since his 8th grade year, he still enjoyed the sport enough to frequent the games on Friday nights with his friends.

He also enjoyed watching the cheerleaders in their short skirts and tight tops, particularly Emma.

Emma seemed to truly love cheering on the sidelines, and she looked stunning with her little bow in her poofy hair. Tommy was amazed at how she always had a bright smile on her face, looking like the happiest person he had ever seen.

# Chapter 3: A Pleasant Surprise

As the football season came to an end, Tommy began conditioning for the upcoming basketball season. Basketball was one of his true passions in sports, and he was determined to make the most of his final year playing organized sports. He poured himself into training, hoping to leave a lasting impression and cherish every moment on the court.

One morning, just before classes started, Steve approached Tommy at his locker. Steve played on the baseball team with Tommy, and they were good friends. With a mischievous smile, Steve told Tommy that someone was interested in him and wanted to go out. Curious but skeptical, Tommy listened as Steve revealed that the girl was none other than Emma, the gorgeous cheerleader who had captured Tommy's attention over a year ago in the middle school gym.

Tommy, known for being grumpy in the mornings, immediately assumed Steve was playing a prank on him. He couldn't believe that word had gotten out about his crush on Emma, and he was annoyed at the thought of being the target of a joke. With a scowl, he threatened Steve, convinced it was all a setup. Steve's earnest expression did little to convince him otherwise.

Dismissing the conversation, Tommy headed to his first-period class. Despite his efforts to focus, his mind kept drifting back to what Steve had said. Could it be true? Was Emma really interested in him? The thought was both thrilling and bewildering.

Later in the day, Tammy, Steve's girlfriend and also a cheerleader, approached Tommy in the hallway. She reiterated what Steve had told him earlier, assuring him that Emma genuinely liked him. Tommy was still skeptical, but Tammy's sincerity made him pause. He told her that if it was true, Emma should come and talk to him herself.

The idea that Emma might actually like him started to take root in Tommy's mind. He found it hard to believe that the girl he had been thinking about so much lately could feel the same way about him. His heart raced at the possibility, though he tried to keep his excitement in check.

Sure enough, just before the last period, Emma approached Tommy in the hallway with a huge grin on her face. The sight of her smile made Tommy's heart skip a beat. She, with a voice of confidence and warmth, told him she would like to go out sometime.

Shock and joy set in for Tommy, but he managed to keep his composure long enough to get her phone number. He assured her he would definitely call her later that night. As she walked away, he stood there for a moment absorbing the reality of what had just happened.

That evening, Tommy couldn't concentrate on anything but the thought of calling Emma. His mind raced with excitement and nerves. When he finally dialed her number, he felt a mix of anxiety and anticipation. Their conversation flowed easily, and by the end of the call, Tommy was on cloud nine. They made plans for their first date, and he couldn't wait to see where things would go.

For the rest of the week, Tommy walked through the halls with a new sense of confidence and excitement. His friends noticed the change in him and teased him good-naturedly. The prospect of getting to know Emma better and the thrill of their budding romance added a spark to his days.

As he continued to condition for basketball and navigate the complexities of his senior year, Tommy found himself looking forward to each day with renewed enthusiasm. The surprise of Emma's interest had given him something wonderful to focus on, and he was eager to see how their relationship would unfold.

# Chapter 4: The First Date

A nervous Tommy called Emma after school that same day. Despite his anxiety about speaking to this beautiful girl, he quickly felt at ease talking to her on the phone. Emma's friendly and outgoing personality made the conversation flow effortlessly, and Tommy found himself smiling more than he had in a long time.

Tommy asked Emma if she would like to go to the movies. Emma happily agreed, and they set a date for the upcoming Friday night, February 11th, 1990. Excited but still nervous, Tommy invited a few of his friends to join them on the date. He hoped their presence would help ease his nerves.

On the evening of the date, Tommy was supposed to pick Emma up in time for the 7 PM movie, but he had a difficult time finding her house. After searching in the dark for about 20 minutes, he finally found the road leading up the hill to her home. Her house was off a main road in town, perched at the top of a hill several feet from the main road.

Tommy exited the car and approached Emma's house. He knocked on the door, and Emma's mom answered with a warm smile, making it immediately clear where Emma got her beautiful smile. Although Tommy was unprepared to meet her family, he had no choice but to introduce himself to her mother. Emma emerged from her room with a huge smile that melted the tension building inside Tommy.

He handed her a little stuffed animal, a gift for their first date, and her smile broadened as she thanked him.

Emma's mother, Monique, ushered them into the living room to meet Emma's father, Joe. Joe rose from his chair and shook Tommy's hand firmly, instructing him to have Emma back home by 9 PM. After a brief conversation, Tommy couldn't help but marvel at Emma's beauty and how relaxed he felt in her presence. She was a vision, and her warmth and charm put him at ease.

Normally, Tommy would have been so nervous meeting a girl's parents that he might have excused himself to go to the bathroom. At this time though everything seemed perfect. He wasn't about to do anything to jeopardize this first meeting.

Tommy and Emma walked out of the house and got into Sam's car. Sam and Dale, two of Tommy's best friends, were accompanying them on the date. Tommy introduced them to Emma, and off they went.

Apologizing for being late, Tommy explained they had difficulty locating her house. Emma smiled and reassured him that it was okay. Her calm demeanor soothed his remaining nerves.

They decided to watch the movie *Blaze* without knowing much about it. To Tommy's surprise, the movie was about a governor who falls in love with a stripper. Had he known the plot, he would never have chosen it for their first date. He was so enthralled by Emma's beauty that he barely remembered the film's content, other than that it starred Paul Newman.

As the movie ended, Tommy realized they wouldn't make it back to Emma's house in time for her 9 PM curfew. Emma reassured him not to worry, saying she had a good time. Tommy, Emma, and his friends headed back to Emma's house, chatting animatedly about the movie and their evening.

Emma invited Tommy and his friends inside. Tommy, infatuated with Emma, didn't want to risk upsetting her parents. He explained to her mother and father that the movie lasted longer than expected, but they returned as soon as it ended. Monique told Tommy not to worry, though Joe remained relatively quiet, his attention fixed on the television.

Tommy noticed that Joe was watching a big boxing event: Mike Tyson versus James "Buster" Douglas. Tommy despised Tyson because he struggled to beat him in the Nintendo game "Mike Tyson's Punch-Out!". He cheered for the underdog as they watched Tyson get knocked out, an outcome that left everyone stunned.

Dale, a big Tyson fan, was in shock over the defeat. Tyson had been undefeated and had knocked out nearly everyone he had fought. The excitement of the fight added a memorable twist to the evening.

As the night wore on, Tommy and his friends decided it was time to leave. Emma walked Tommy to the door, telling him she had a really good time. Tommy shared his feelings, reassuring her that he had a great time too.

They exchanged smiles, and Emma leaned in to give Tommy a gentle kiss on the lips. Tommy's pulse quickened as he returned her kiss and gave her a huge hug goodbye.

On the trip back to Tommy's house, his friends gave him hell for taking a girl on their first date to a movie about a stripper. They laughed and teased him, but Tommy didn't mind. He was on cloud nine, still reliving the moment when Emma had kissed him.

At home, Tommy couldn't stop thinking about Emma and their first date. Emma was a beautiful girl to begin with, but she was completely ravishing when she was dressed up outside of school. Her lips were soft and moist, with a sweet strawberry taste from her flavored lip gloss. In Tommy's mind, he had never tasted anything so sweet in his 17 years of life.

To Tommy, he had just experienced the most perfect night of his life. He had a fun-filled evening with a beautiful girl on their first date, and he got to watch Mike Tyson get knocked out with her and his friends. The night had turned out better than he could have ever imagined.

Tommy hoped he would get a chance to kiss her strawberry-flavored lips again—the sooner, the better. As he lay in bed that night, he thought about Emma's smile, her kiss, and the way she had made him feel. For Tommy, it was love at first kiss. He couldn't wait to see her again and spend more time getting to know the girl who had already stolen his heart.



# Chapter 5: Spending Time with Emma

Tommy struggled to sleep the night after their first date. Though well-liked at school, his shyness had always held him back from pursuing the girls he found truly attractive. Like most of his friends, Tommy usually admired the pretty girls from afar, never daring to make a move.

But now, everything had changed. He only had eyes for Emma and her radiant smile. Tommy eagerly anticipated school each day, just for the chance to see her. He seized every opportunity to talk to her between classes, and their conversations became the highlight of his day.

The following Wednesday, after their first date, Tommy gave Emma some chocolates and a little stuffed animal to celebrate their first Valentine's Day together. He loved giving her gifts because her gorgeous, infectious smile would light up her face, a sight he treasured deeply.

Even though he barely knew her, Tommy felt that Emma was perfect. He believed it was every guy's dream to have a pretty cheerleader as a girlfriend, and now he was living that dream.

Tommy cherished the sight of Emma on the sidelines during his basketball games. Her short skirt and tight top highlighted her physique as she cheered for him with infectious enthusiasm.

Tommy was already a skilled basketball player, but Emma's presence seemed to elevate his game even further. Unlike some of his friends who became nervous when their girlfriends watched, Tommy thrived with Emma cheering him on, her support boosting his confidence.

One game in particular stood out. Tommy was knocked out of bounds by an opposing player, landing right beside Emma. As he looked up, his face contorted with anger, his eyes met Emma's. Standing there with her pom-poms and ribbons in her hair, she looked utterly captivating.

His anger melted away at the sight of his gorgeous girlfriend. Emma patted him on the back as he got up off the floor and asked if he was okay. Caught in the heat of the moment, Tommy could only smile in response, but that smile reassured Emma that he was just fine.

Emma knew he was fine and continued cheering him on with even more enthusiasm.

Tommy already loved playing basketball, but it became even more special with his two biggest fans supporting him: his mother in the stands and Emma on the sidelines.

Every day after school, Tommy spent his free time with Emma. On days when they both had practice, he would typically stay after his session to watch Emma at cheerleading practice. Many of his friends were also dating cheerleaders, so there was usually a handful of guys hanging around. All of them were enjoying the view and the company as they watched the girls' practice.

Tommy loved watching Emma practice. She was one of the few girls who took their training seriously, always pushing herself to perfect a new flip for a cheerleading routine. He admired how she committed herself to each move, her focus unwavering as she worked tirelessly to get it just right. Emma's determination was clear in every flip, jump, and cheer.

Emma's resolve was unmatched, and Tommy admired that about her. She was relentless in her pursuit of excellence, always striving to improve and never settling for anything less than her best. In contrast, he was the complete opposite; many things came naturally to him and required little effort. He couldn't help but feel a bit lazy compared to Emma's tireless work ethic.

In school, Tommy had a knack for memorizing things quickly, so he rarely needed to study. He would simply glance over the test material, absorb the necessary information, and still score well. His ability to recall facts and details with minimal effort made him stand out academically, but it also meant he never had to push himself too hard. Tommy knew he was fortunate to have such an easy time with his studies, but he sometimes wished he had the same drive and determination as Emma. Tommy's 140+ IQ was a testament to his ability to do well in a school setting. The previous two tests he had taken had come back showing his IQ to be 144 and 140, only six points away from the standard genius level of 150.

Basketball was no different for Tommy. Blessed with natural talent, he had been taught to dribble with both hands at an early age. His father had made sure he practiced diligently, instilling in him the importance of ball control and ambidexterity. While his friends spent most of their time trying to make shots, Tommy focused on mastering the fundamentals, like dribbling. His early dedication paid off, and by the time he was playing for the school team, he could dribble circles around his peers. His effortless handling of the ball made him a standout player on the court, and his coaches often praised him for his skill and precision. Even though Tommy was technically a forward on the basketball team, he was often relied upon to help bring the ball up the court due to his dribbling and passing abilities.

Despite his natural abilities, Tommy sometimes felt guilty for not working as hard as Emma. He admired her tenacity and wished he could emulate her tireless spirit. Watching her practice was both inspiring and humbling; it reminded him that talent alone wasn't enough to achieve greatness. Emma's relentless pursuit of perfection pushed Tommy to reconsider his own approach to his passions, making him wonder what heights he could reach if he put in the same level of effort and dedication.

In many ways, Emma and Tommy balanced each other out. Her determination and hard work complemented his natural talent and ease. Together, they made a formidable pair, each learning from the other and growing stronger because of it. Tommy's admiration for Emma went beyond her physical beauty; it was her spirit and drive that truly captivated him. He felt lucky to have someone like her in his life, someone who could inspire him to be better and strive for more.

Tommy had dribbling down from the start. He wasn't known for his hard work, but his sharp mind and dribbling skills were enough to see him through.

Emma, on the other hand, was both talented and a dedicated hard worker. Tommy often wished he could match her level of commitment, but he struggled to break free from his laid-back attitude.

When they weren't practicing, Tommy would visit Emma at her house. They would either spend time making out in her room or he would watch as she helped her mother cook supper.

Tommy cherished the evenings he spent having dinner with Emma, her mother, and her sister. They often prepared delicious meals together, and one of Tommy's favorites was the fried potatoes they made. The potatoes, cooked with the peelings still on the edges, were a unique and flavorful treat that Tommy found absolutely irresistible. Sharing these meals in their warm and welcoming home made him feel like part of the family.

In addition to these memorable dinners, Tommy and Emma would occasionally take leisurely walks around the neighborhood. Holding hands and sharing tender kisses along the way, they found these moments to be the perfect way to connect and enjoy each other's company. For Tommy, these walks with Emma felt like a slice of heaven on Earth. Each step taken together strengthened their bond, and he often marveled at how lucky he was to have found someone so special.

The highlight of Tommy's day, every single day, was being with Emma. No matter what else happened, spending time with her brought him immense joy and satisfaction. Her presence was a constant source of happiness for him, and he always looked forward to their time together.

One day, while they were walking through the neighborhood, they came upon a sad sight: a dead squirrel lying by the side of the path. Tommy, who had a deep love for animals, felt a wave of sadness wash over him at the sight of the lifeless creature. Emma, ever attuned to his emotions, immediately noticed his distress. She gently cupped his cheeks in her hands and began kissing the little dimples at the corners of his mouth, hoping to comfort him.

Emma gushed about how sad he looked and how she wanted to cheer him up. It was clear that she found Tommy's expression endearing, even in moments of sadness. Apparently, he had a cute, adorable look that Emma couldn't resist, and she was determined to lift his spirits with her affectionate kisses.

Every time this particular expression crossed Tommy's face; Emma would shower him with soft, gentle kisses. Her tender gestures were always aimed at making him feel better, and her efforts never failed to bring a smile back to his face. These moments of pure, unselfish love were what made their relationship so special and deepened Tommy's feelings for her even more. He knew that with Emma by his side, even the saddest of moments could be transformed into something beautiful.

Tommy had no control over the expression that would often cross his face. If he could, he would keep that look permanently, knowing it always earned him Emma's soft, loving kisses.

One evening, Tommy and Emma went to the movies with two of their friends, Sara and Ronnie. Sara was also a cheerleader, and Ronnie played sports with Tommy.

Throughout the entire movie, Tommy and Emma were so engrossed in each other that they spent the whole time French kissing. Neither of them managed to watch a single minute of the film, completely lost in their own world of affection.

After the movie, Ronnie joked to Tommy that he thought they were about to have sex in the theater with all that kissing! Tommy chuckled at the remark, knowing Ronnie was only half-serious but aware of the intensity of his and Emma's affection. Later, Emma shared that Sara had made a similar comment to her, adding to the amusement of their friends' perceptions. Tommy laughed it off, feeling more certain than ever that he was falling deeply in love with Emma. The easy way they connected and the playful banter from their friends only solidified his feelings for her.

Tommy was your typical hormone-fueled teenager. He was eager to share a bed with Emma consummating their budding relationship. He had never experienced these kinds of feelings before, but he knew he loved her and wanted to their relationship to go to the next level.

Tommy understood that if he made advances towards Emma and she wasn't ready, she might become upset enough to end their relationship. Because of this, Tommy chose to let Emma take the lead in anything intimate between them. He was determined never to risk losing Emma; she was everything he desired in a partner, and more.

Tommy cherished their moments together, relishing each opportunity to deepen their bond. He admired Emma's strength and independence, qualities he wished he possessed more of himself. Yet, he found solace in supporting her ambitions and being there for her in every way he could. For Tommy, Emma was not just a girlfriend but a beacon of hope and happiness in his life.

Tommy and Emma continued their relationship, enjoying each other's company and deepening their connection with every passing day. Tommy found himself falling more in love as he discovered new facets of Emma's personality that he adored. To him, she embodied perfection.

As time went on, Emma grew more at ease with Tommy, occasionally indulging in playful moments of intimacy with him.

When they were alone, Emma would discreetly remove her bra while keeping her shirt on, inviting Tommy to explore her breasts. Tommy would place his mouth on her lovely firm breasts. Her breasts were perfectly round and firm. Tommy would cup her left breast in his hand and place his mouth on it, gently licking around her nipple and sucking on it.

Tommy would become so excited that he struggled to resist taking things further. His desire often tested his self-control, urging him to move beyond their current level of intimacy.



During Emma's "special time of the month," her breasts became particularly sensitive, and she always welcomed Tommy to explore and enjoy them.

As time passed, Emma grew bolder, inviting Tommy to explore her body more intimately. She would guide his hands, urging him to slip them inside her panties. Tommy carefully inserted a finger into Emma, feeling the warmth and wetness that engulfed his finger. It was an entirely new sensation for him. Emma reacted with pleasure as Tommy gently moved his finger inside her. He delighted in watching Emma's expressions change with each touch. She guided his hand, encouraging playful exploration between them.

One memorable occasion, Tommy discovered Emma's sensitive spot, which she adored him touching. Emma found that Tommy could stimulate this spot without penetrating her. She eagerly guided Tommy's hand to this area, finding immense pleasure in his touch.

On one such occasion, Emma was so overwhelmed with pleasure that she passed out! Alarmed, Tommy shook her gently, trying to rouse her. He had only been following Emma's lead, and now she lay unconscious beside him. Tommy gently slapped her cheeks and continued to shake her until, after a few tense minutes, Emma finally woke up. He was relieved that she was okay.

Tommy expressed his concern to Emma, explaining that he didn't want a repeat of the scare. Naturally, Emma reassured him and requested that he continue. Tommy was committed to pleasing Emma in every way because of his deep love for her.

Tommy would continue experimenting with Emma, trying to please her in additional ways. One day, at Tommy's house, they were upstairs playing around sexually. Tommy had his mouth on Emma's breasts, sucking them tenderly while his finger was prodding deep inside her young sweet vagina. Emma absolutely loved it. Tommy was doing two things to her that she loved, at the same time. The look on her face was priceless, and Tommy enjoyed pleasuring his girl.

Emma thought that oral sex was gross too at first, and she was always hesitant to allow Tommy to taste her womanly juices. Finally, one day, Emma gave in and allowed Tommy to place his tongue on her sweet spot. She eagerly returned the favor to Tommy by covering his erect member with her entire mouth, paying close attention to the tip and circling it with just the end of her tongue. Tommy was so excited, he exploded in mere minutes to her touch and it was unlike anything he had ever experienced. This instantly became the second/third favorite sexual act that he shared with his young lady.

Tommy and Emma went for a walk in her neighborhood, back through the field behind her house. Emma was wearing loose shorts and halfway through the field, Tommy kissed her passionately. He dropped down to his knees, sliding her shorts and panties down. He placed his tongue on her warm moist love spot and gently pushed it inside her, tasting her sweet juices ever so gently. Emma absolutely loved it. She moaned slightly and bit her bottom lip as Tommy continued flicking his tongue around inside her and up against her clitoris. It felt great to her, but she didn't allow it to go on very long because it was the middle a bright, sunny Kentucky afternoon.

Back at the house, Emma dragged Tommy into the bathroom and insisted he brush his teeth before she would kiss him. Once his teeth were clean, Emma embraced him with a passionate, deep kiss that left Tommy exhilarated.

Being around Emma always fired Tommy up, but when they engaged in intimate play, his heart raced so intensely it felt ready to burst from his chest. Tommy's hormones surged, and he yearned to be intimate with her. He was determined not to pressure her and wanted Emma to reach that decision independently.