

Fight Night at the Clarke's

Part 1 - A Friendly Disagreement

An apartment wrestling match by Gemma Rox

"Oh come on... this is crazy!" Eileen moaned, pushing the couch to make some space in the middle of the den

"Relax Eileen, it's not gonna take me a minute to end this and we can go back to watching Wrestlemania!" Sharron grins, poking her tongue out at the ever-angry Lisa across the room from her.

Fight nights at the Clarke's had become a regular thing the last 6 months. UFC fight nights, Boxing matches and Wrestling PPV's were met with good cheer, plenty of beer and a spread that was always far too big to be eaten.

The Clarke's loved to play host and their friends all enjoyed the chance to get together every couple of weeks and share the same old stories, have the same old laughs and reconnect. Not that the group had grown apart or anything, just... you know how it is. Life tends to get in the way. The gang range from their mid 30's to early 50's and all have career's and life to contend with so just letting go once in a while and having a good night out has become somewhat of a tradition for all of them.

Tonight was a little different, Only Sharron and Lisa could make it but Jason and Eileen still loved to host. And tonight being Wrestlemania it'd be a crime not to have some sort of get together!

Of course now that Sharron had started to take her top off Eileen was not so sure

"Woah woah woah there missy... what do you think you're doing?" she protested

"Well I can't wrestle in this, it's my only outfit! What if it rips?" Sharron grins naughtily.

They'd all been drinking for a little while now but were far from drunk. They were at that magical phase where they had little enough alcohol to be cognitive and coordinated but enough to be uninhibited and mischievous. Lisa's jaw dropped open as the blonde across from her suddenly stands there, her 36d's only covered by her white lacey bra

"What's the matter short stuff? Not getting shy on me are you?" Sharron teases, poking her tongue out at her increasingly agitated rival

"No... no.... not shy at all. It's just that I thought being the youngest here you'd have a better body" Lisa beams back, her barb having the desired effect and wiping the smile off Sharron's face.

“And I thought OLDER women were supposed to show more class” Sharron retorts, causing Lisa to snarl a little

“This is SO going to end in tears...” Eileen moans, finishing moving the couch and table to open up a makeshift wrestling pit in the large, opulent den.

Sharron was the youngest of the group at 30, Lisa just turned 45 and everyone knew she was hating it. Although in truth looking at her body you’d hardly know it. And everyone WAS looking at her body now as she stripped, not just too her underwear but all the way down to her birthday suit. Standing fully naked at 5’3” and 130lbs of brunette beauty.

“How’s this for shy, bitch” she grins, pulling a little bicep pose to intimidate her opponent

“Oh come on guys! My husband is right there!!!” Eileen gasps exacerbated “I mean... REALLY?!?!”

“Well like Sharron said, don’t wanna get my clothes wrecked! Come on... we’re all adults here! Just a bit of harmless fun!” Lisa replied

“Yeah! Just some.... *Harmless.... Fun.*” Sharron smirked, unhooking her bra before slipping it, and her panties off. Standing taller and a little bigger at 5’6” and 140lbs

“Y.... yeah.... Just harmless fun” Jason chirps in

“You shut up” Eileen growls as they both cosy up on the sofa “OK. Ok.... So the rules are when one girl quits, it’s over, right? No silliness or grudge bearing”

“Got it” both girls grin as they nod but neither taking their eyes off each other as they circle one another in the makeshift wrestling pit. Both ladies moved with that tentative gait of women not entirely in their comfort zones but to look at their faces you wouldn’t know it. Both wore a stern look of determination and grit, sizing up the other and looking for openings

“Come on Sharron, you started this with that big mouth of yours, you gonna do something? Or were you all talk?” Lisa pokes, trying to force a mistake from her headstrong opponent

“I started this? I was just stating the facts. That I’m taller, stronger and BETTER than you” Sharron grinned “It was YOU who insisted on a demonstration. So make a move short stuff! Come on... I’m waiting!”

She did not have to wait long.

“HNNNAAAGGHHHHH!” Sharron squealed as Lisa rushed in and their naked bodies collided. Breasts flattening breasts and thighs tangled together but what caused the squeal was the hand Lisa snuck around behind her foe. She GRIPPED Sharron’s shoulder length blonde hair and YANKED it back forcing her head to arch painfully as he scalp burned

SMACK!

The loud blast of skin on skin echoed across the den as Sharron blindly swung and slapped Lisa across her left cheek

“Oohhhh you little BITCH!” Lisa hissed, balling her left fist and DRILLING Sharron in her gut as she bent her backwards by the hair grab! Sharron’s cheeks puffed out as the air rushed from her lungs and Lisa used the moment to slip behind her coughing foe and lock in a nice tight Full Nelson!

“HHNNNAAAAAGGHHH! Ffff... FUCK!!!” Sharron squealed, her head forced down, chin pressed against her chest as her neck was strained and her shoulders wrenched backwards agonisingly

“Holy shit... they’re really going for it” Jason whispers into her wife’s ear

“I know... but if they knock that painting off the wall I swear I’m gonna clean house Steve Austin style and leave those bitches on the floor” Eileen teased back. Jason instantly folded his legs to try and hide the erection the thought of his wife wrestling these two just gave him. The dirty smile on Eileen’s face told him he failed to hide it in time

“Come on bitch, GIVE IT UP!” Lisa snarled, wrenching her whining opponent left and right as she rag-dolled her, sending those luscious breasts wobbling and shuddering back and forth

“Nnn... HNNNN..... NEVER!” Sharron spat back through gritted teeth. The bigger, younger woman had started off pretty cock sure and confident but the longer this agonising full nelson was cranked in the more her face fell into a worried, pained grimace.

“I can keep this up all day bitch, can you?” Lisa snarled, a wide smile on her lips as she milked the hold for squeals and screams. The two women both working up quite the sweat now.

Eileen and Jason were watching on in awe. Any trepidation Eileen had earlier was gone as she sat on the edge of her seat, feeling a tingle between her thighs as she shifts and squirms, biting her lip as she takes in the sight of two of her best friends going hell for leather naked in front of her

Lisa was starting to tire out now, the effort it took to keep Sharron squealing and suffering was causing her to sweat now. DAMN this bitch was stubborn...

“You mouthy little shit, just give up already!” Lisa snarled, CRANKING up the pressure once more and forcing another scream from Sharron

“NNAAAAAAGGGHHH! NO! MAKE ME YOU STUNTED LITTLE CUNT!” Sharron snapped back.

Lisa had just about enough of this and was ready to put her friend firmly in her place. On the floor writhing beneath her! So she stuck her left leg out and PULLED! Tripping Sharron who slammed down hard onto her back!

“Uuuggghhhhh!” the blonde gasped! The air rushing from her lungs as she lays there momentarily stunned but Lisa wasted no time in LEAPING on top of her!

“OOUUMMPPPFFF!!!... uuggghhnnn... how can someone so small weigh so much...” She groaned as Lisa SLAMMED down on top of her in a missionary position and scrambled up between her legs before smothering her rival with her 38d’s!

“MMNNRRRR!! MMNNRRRRMMMRRRR!” Sharron squealed! Her cries and protests stifled by the breast smother

“Oh my god that’s the most sense you’ve talked all day!” Lisa grins, clearly enjoying the position of power she’s currently enjoying over her foe. She sinks her fingers into those blonde locks and PULLS hard! Making sure she’s trapped in the oxygen robbing breast smother “Come on cunt... tap or nap baby. Makes no difference to me!”

Slowly Sharron’s thrashes grew weaker and weaker... her hands that were slapping and punching at Lisa’s exposed sides were getting heavier and Lisa knew it. She looked up at her hosts in front of her with the biggest grin on her face

“Come on... was there ever any doubt?” she winked right before her eyes widened and she SCREAMED! “FUUUUUUUUCK! NNAAAGGHH! OH GAWD!” she cried, losing the firm grip on the smother as her hands rush to her sides to try and pry the clamping thighs that are threatening to crush her to death!

“NNAAAGGHH! Uugh.. f... FUCK!... you cocky little WHORE! How do YOU like it?” Sharron pants, finally getting in the air her lungs so desperately needed. Maybe it was confidence, maybe inexperience but she never once thought Sharron was in any state to lock in a scissor hold and she was suffering for it now.

Showing a fighters instinct Sharron never knew she had, she rolls the two of them onto their sides removing Lisa’s dead weight from on top of her and allowing her to breath clearly again. What’s more it also gave her extra leverage to PUNISH Lisa’s ribs mercilessly in this crush!

“Who’s gonna tap now, BITCH! Ha... not so fucking cocky when you’re on the receiving end are you short stuff!” She grins, savouring the sight of her naked friend suffering so

“Ffu..... uuuuggghhhh.. ffff... fUCK YOU!” Lisa stammers back proving she can be just as stubborn as her younger opponent when trapped in a hurt lock.

The two of them traded insults and screams for minutes on end. Lisa refusing to yield despite the obvious agony Sharron was putting her through and Sharron was also dripping with sweat from the exertion she’s pouring into this crush.

“I didn’t think either of them were this tough!” Eileen whispers to her husband before Jason smiles teasingly and fires back... “Maybe they’re tougher than you?”. Eileen didn’t answer, she just turned and fired back a look that screamed ‘Bitch please...’ that put a big grin on her husband’s face and a big throbbing erection in his jeans.

Sharron finally eased up on the scissors and slowly got to her feet. Lisa wanted to but rise too and put up a hard fight but all she could manage to do was to ball up and clutch her tortured ribs and abs.. Luckily for her Sharron had plans to help her friend up

“Nnaaagghhhh! Hair! Get off my hair bitch!” Lisa squeals as Sharron forced Lisa to rise the hard way

“Oh shut up cunt, it’s time to end this” she growled back as she stood behind Lisa and hooked her rival’s right arm back with her left and locked in a VICIOUS Abdominal Stretch Submission hold

“NNNAAAAAGGHHHH! OH GAWD!!!! MY ABS!!! FUUUUUUCK!” Lisa screamed!

“COME OOOOONNNNNN!” Sharron bellowed like a fucking Amazon! “GIVE IT UP LISA! YOU’RE NOT GETTING OUT OF THIS!” She roared, cranking in the hold and pulling back with brutal, rhythmic tugs.

“Holy shit... this has got to be it!” Jason gasped as both he and Eileen shifted to the edge of the couch, utterly enthralled by the two naked friends trying to break each other in their living-room.

“FUCK! FUCK! NNAAGGHHHH!” Lisa cried

“COME OOOOONNN! GIVE IT UP!” Sharron demanded

“NOOOOOOOO! AAAGGHHHHH! NOOOOOOOO!” Defied Lisa

“COME OOOOOOON! GIVE! FUCKING GIVE BITCH! THIS HAS GONE ON FAR ENOUGH! JUST FUCKING GIVE ALREADY!” Sharron screamed angrily

“NNOOOOOOOOOOO! NEVER!! NNAAAAAAGGGHHHH! OH GAWD!!! FUCK YOU SHARRON! I’M NEVER GIVING IN TO YOU!!!” Lisa roared back insolently

“Never huh? Well see about that...” Sharron growled, her free right hand slowly sliding down Lisa’s naked body

“W... wait... what are..... what the fuck are you doing? No! NOOOO! GET OFF ME!” Lisa squealed out as Sharron’s skilled fingers go to town on Lisa’s cunt! Her eyes widened as the shock set in but here’s weren’t the only ones... Jason and Eileen were dumbstruck. Should they stop this? SURELY this is going too far! As much as they knew they should stop this neither one of them wanted too.

“Jesus Lisa... you’re so fucking wet....” Sharron teased, sliding two fingers into her cunt as her thumb played her clit like a bass... Lisa trembled and croaked. Breathlessly stunned and immobile she just gasped and panted as she was fingered humiliatingly in this ab wrecking submission hold.

“Hhhuuggnnn... nnnooo... whh... what are you..... doing.... Fff.... Fuck.....” Lisa stammered, her face flushed bright red as her friend sexually dominates her in this fuck-lock


“Well you’re a stubborn lil’ thing and that’s for sure. So I thought if I can’t beat you with brutality, why not kill you with kindness? Hmmm? You might be able to resist the pain you persistent little shit... but your body can’t resist THIS!” She hisses as she jabs her thumb onto her clitoral hood!

“AAWWEEEEEE... FF... FUCK! NO STOP! STOP!!!” Lisa squealed, her tormented abs trembling as a force builds up inside her... Sharron was right. She might be able to mentally withstand the punishment her foe was dishing out but her body couldn’t resist. Not this. Her body was about to betray her and she knew it

“Not until you say it! **SAY IT LISA! FUCKING QUIT!**” Sharron roared, working that clit while her fingers slid in and out furiously

“Uuuggghnn... I... nn.. no.... I can’t... I won’t..... I... I can take this! I can... I cannnn.... Nnn.. nnnnnNNNAAAAGGHHHHH! I SUBMIT! I SUBMIT! I GIIVVEEEEEEEeeeuuuuggghghhhhhhhhh...” Finally the smaller brunette threw in the towel but she waited too late, as Sharron slide her fingers out of that dripping wet cunt she exploded... Cumming hard onto the floor as Sharron releases the hold.

“Holy shit girls...” Eileen gasps, in utter shock at what just transpired

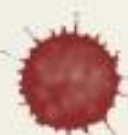


“Told you I was the strongest here” Sharron beamed proudly

“ughnnn.. you..... f... fuck.... You got lucky...” Lisa groaned, dropping to her knees and clutching her aching abs

“Erm... hate to tell you this but you’re not the strongest here. You’re just stronger than Lisa” Eileen replied firmly

“Hahahaha! Oh come on Eileen... you’re like... almost 50! I think it’s safe to say I’m stronger” she grinned, pulling a bicep pose. Eileen rose an eyebrow and got up off the sofa, stepping into her guest, their breasts flattening against each others...



“Guess we’ll find out next fight night” Eileen grinned...

Oh how she loved to play host.

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