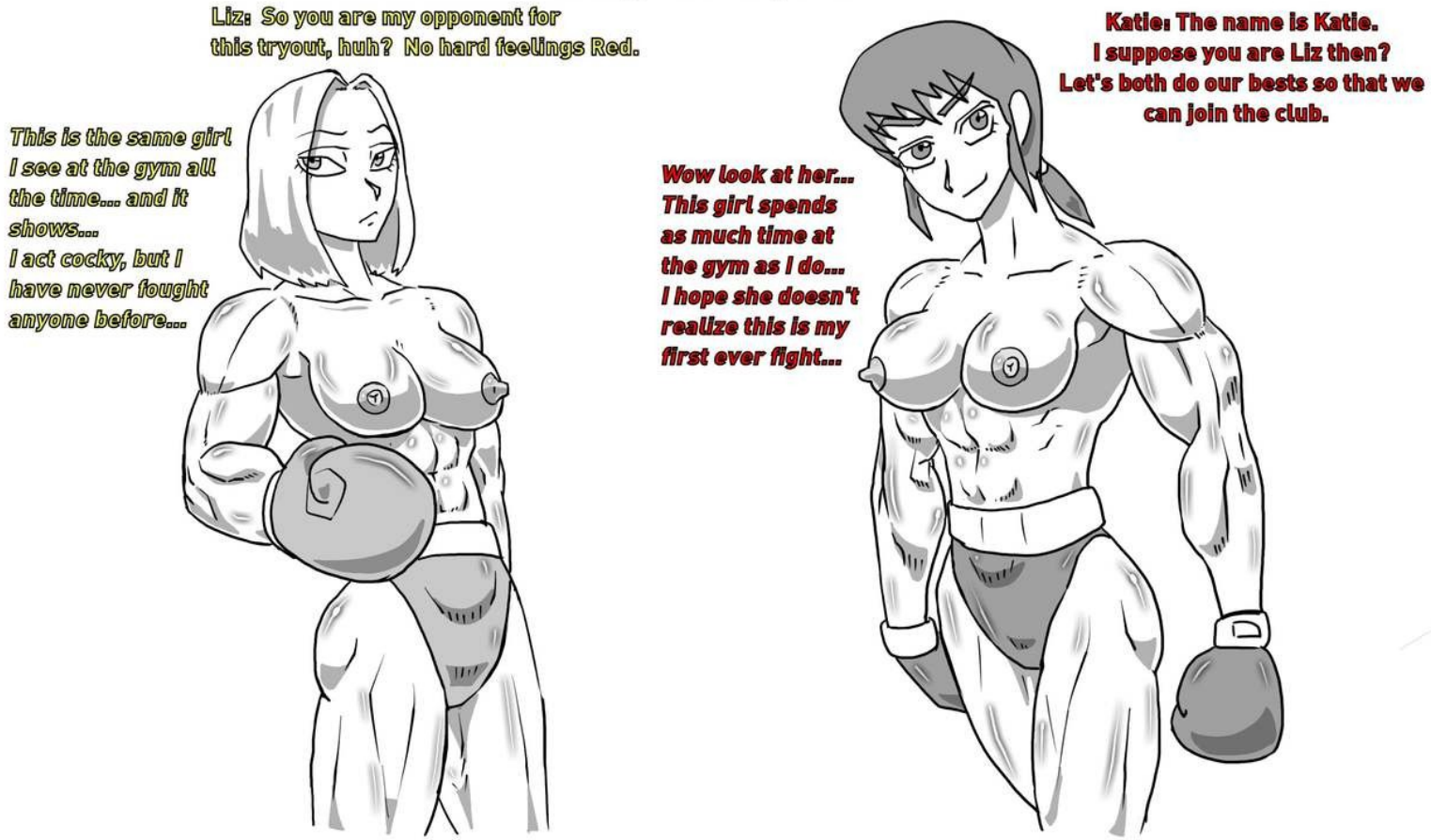
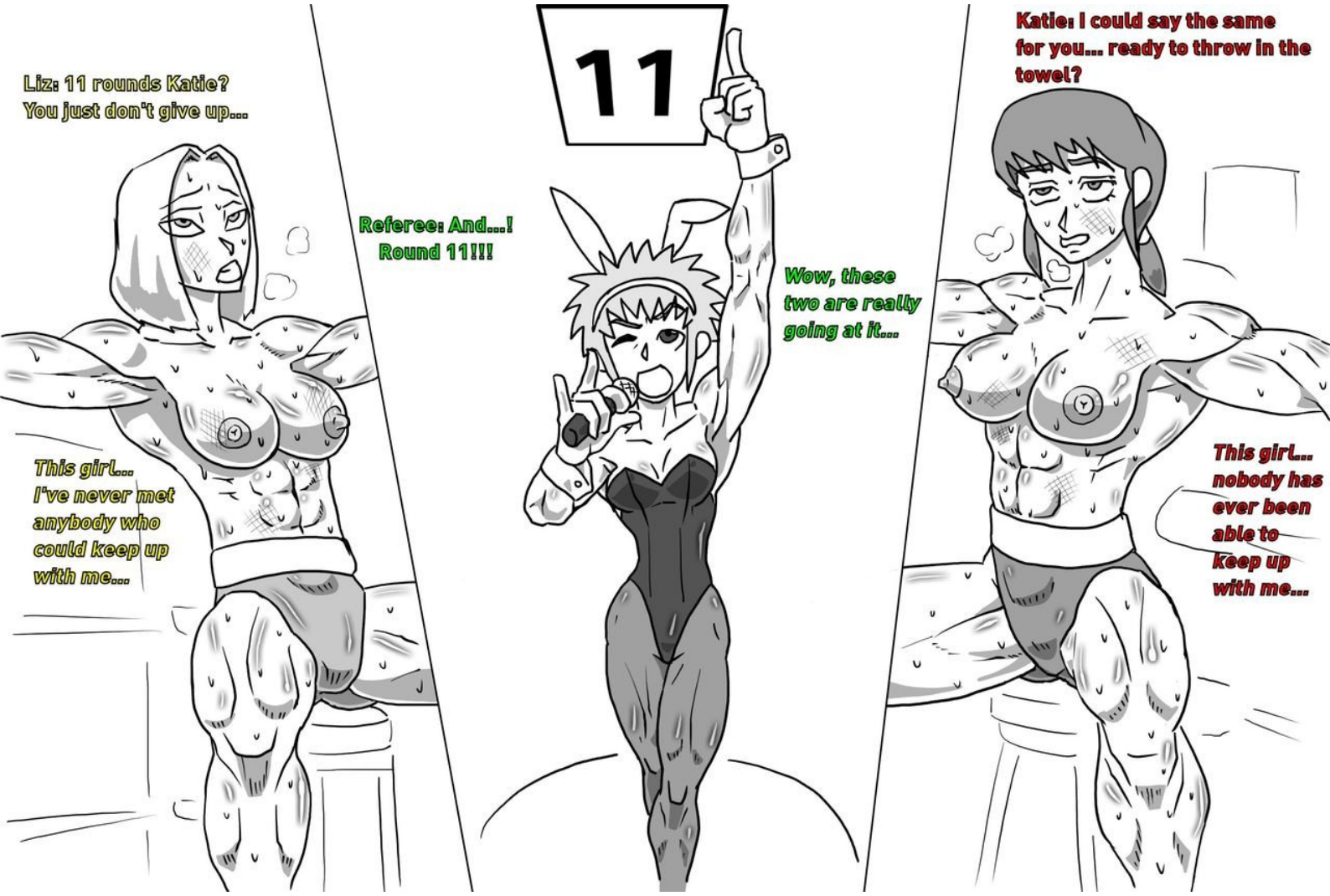
College Freshman Year
Boxing Club Tryouts




Liz: 11 rounds Katie? You just don't give up...
This girl... I've never met anybody who could keep up with me...
Referee: And...! Round 11!!!
11
Wow, these two are really going at it...
Katie: I could say the same for you... ready to throw in the towel?
This girl... nobody has ever been able to keep up with me...

Liz: Huff... huff... I have to admit Katie, this is a really good match... I've never met somebody so evenly matched with me... Let's really go after each other this round.

What's this feeling? This girl... I want us to lay into each other... I want to see how far we can go...



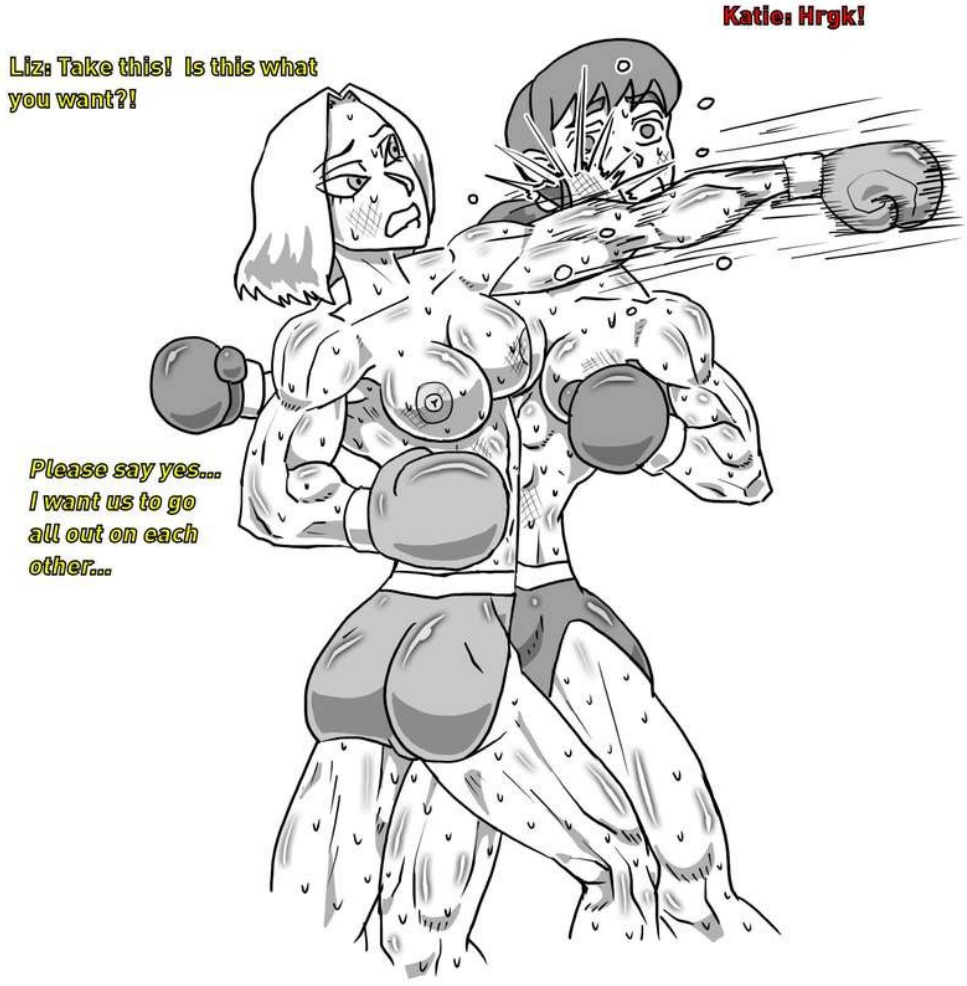
Katie: Huff... huff... Yeah we are really giving it to each other, huh? I haven't met anybody so even with me either...
Lets do this, show me what you've got, don't hold back, okay?

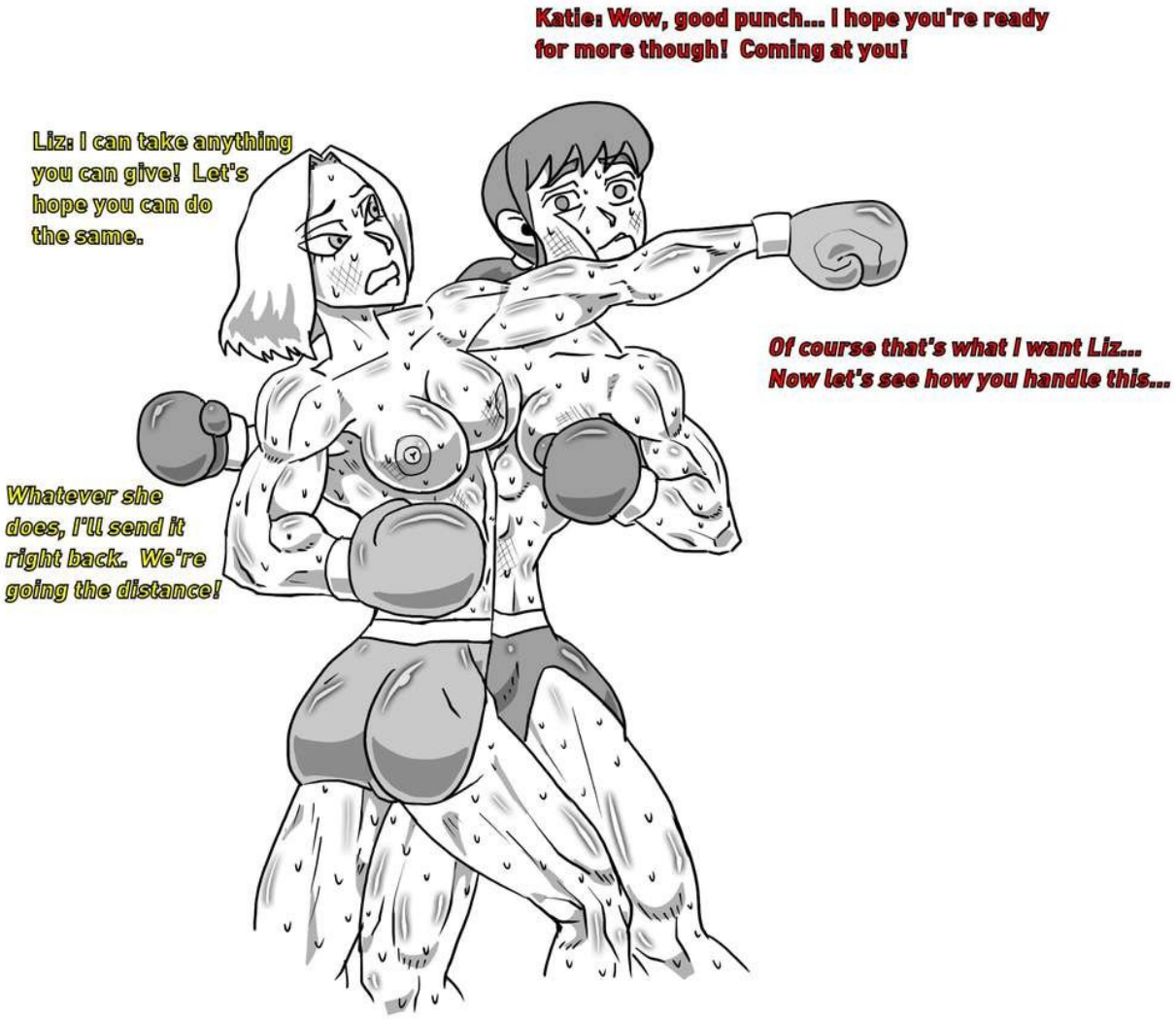
She's like me... I'm so happy... I just want to see how long she can last... how long I can last...

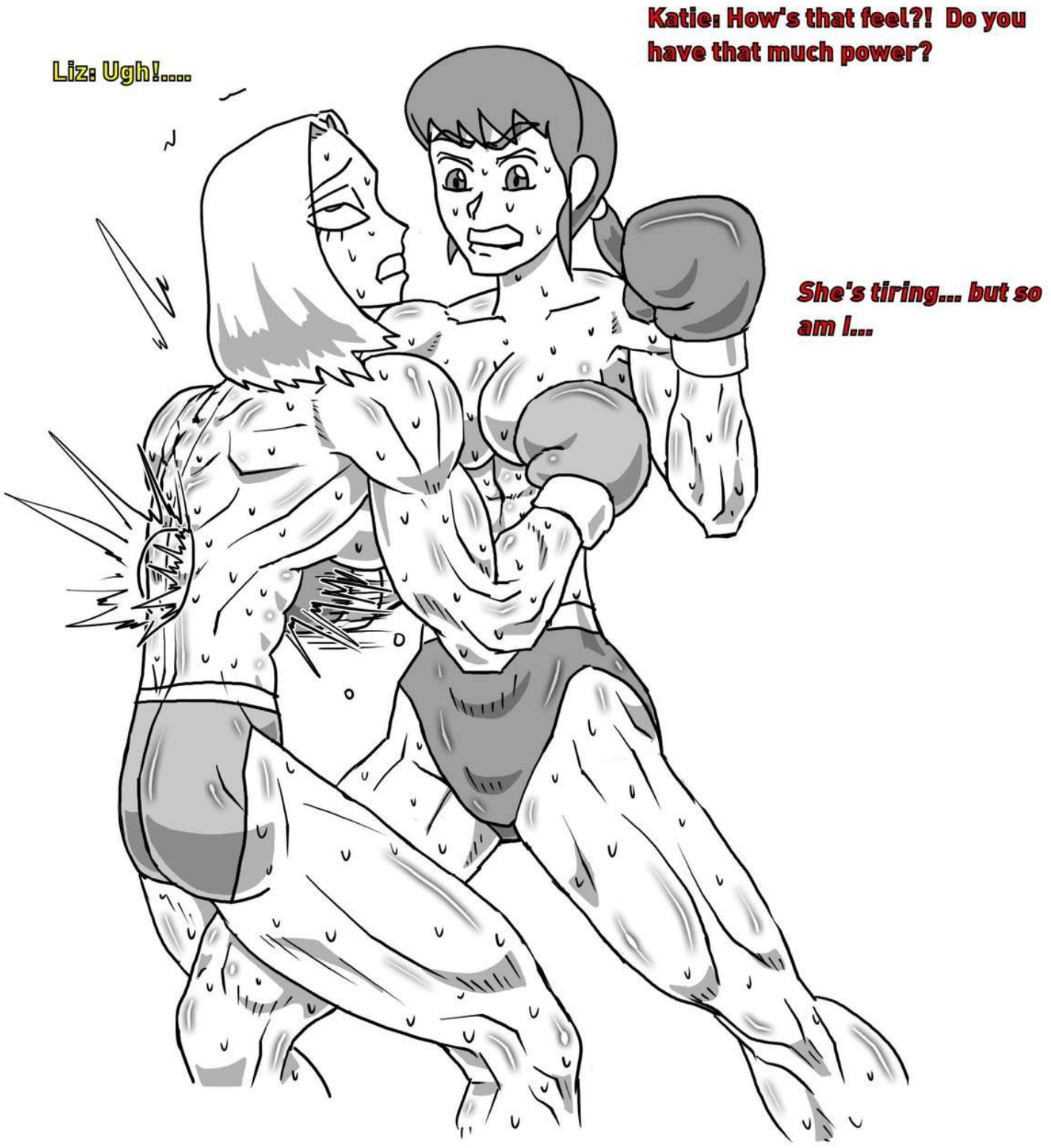


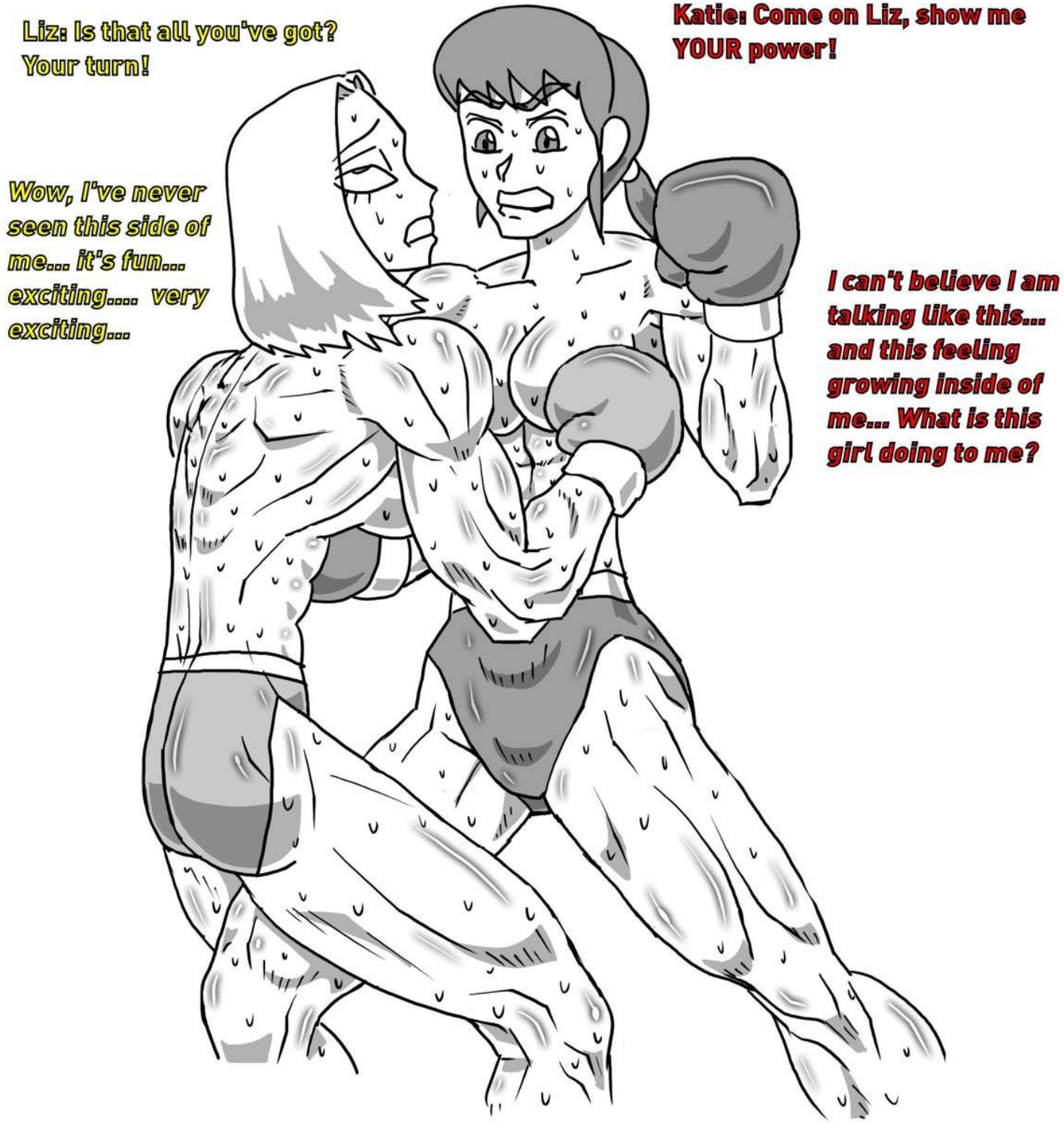

Liz: Oof!
Katie: Come on Liz, let's do this!
Can you keep up?!
Come on Liz... let's go all the way...
Fight with me!

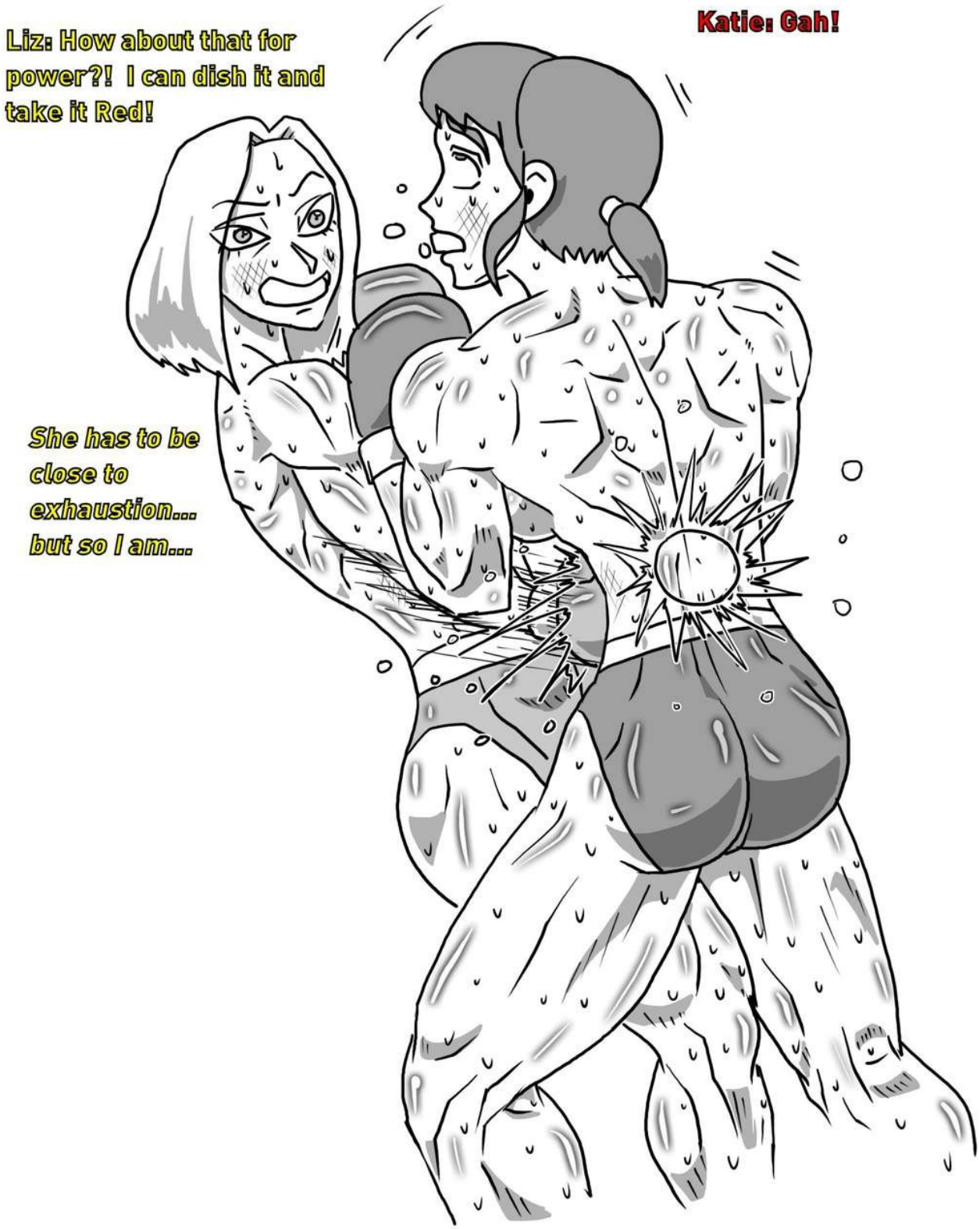

Liz: Nice shot. It will take more than that to bring me down though!
Katie: I'm counting on it! Come on Liz, what do you got?
She gets it... I want to test myself against her. Test my body against her's... fight until we drop!
So its like that?
This is going to be fun...


Katie: Hrgk!
Liz: Take this! Is this what you want?!
Please say yes... I want us to go all out on each other...


Katie: Wow, good punch... I hope you're ready for more though! Coming at you!
Liz: I can take anything you can give! Let's hope you can do the same.
Of course that's what I want Liz... Now let's see how you handle this...
Whatever she does, I'll send it right back. We're going the distance!


Katie: How's that feel?! Do you have that much power?
Liz: Ugh!....
She's tiring... but so am I...


Liz: Is that all you've got? Your turn!
Katie: Come on Liz, show me YOUR power!
Wow, I've never seen this side of me... it's fun... exciting.... very exciting...
I can't believe I am talking like this... and this feeling growing inside of me... What is this girl doing to me?


Liz: How about that for power?! I can dish it and take it Red!
Katie: Gah!
She has to be close to exhaustion... but so I am...

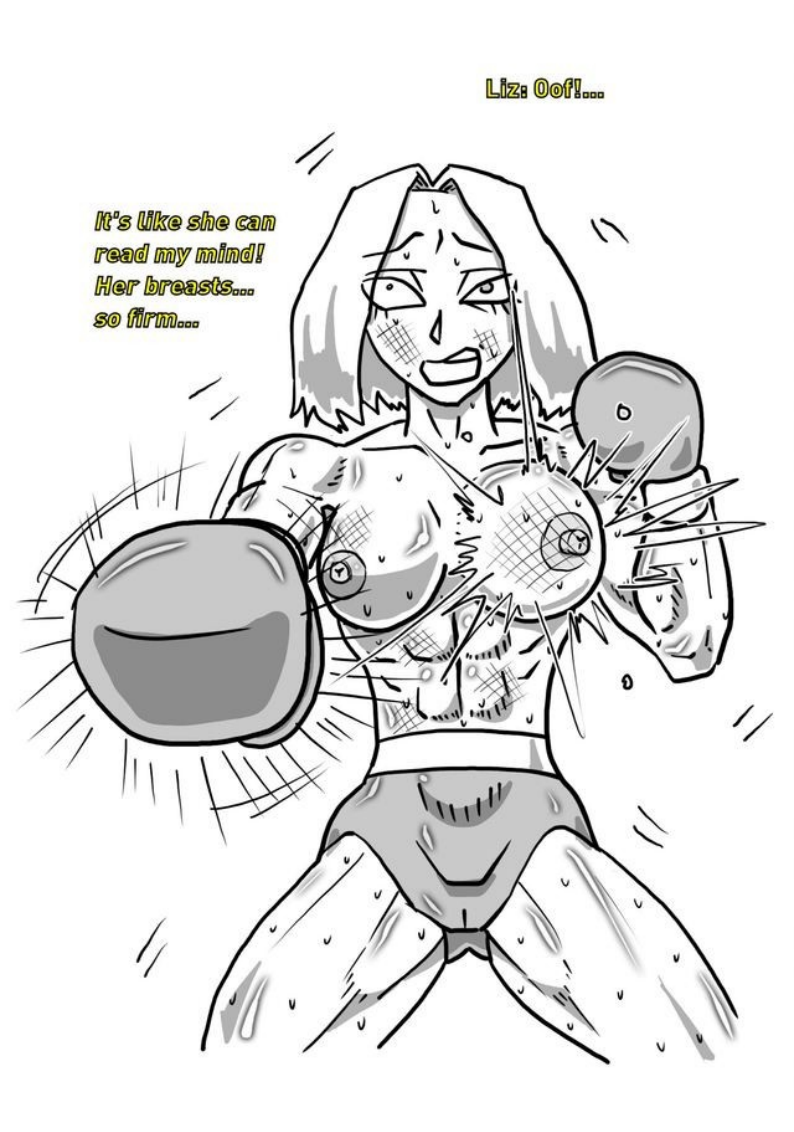
Katie: Not bad. You better be ready for my next blow!

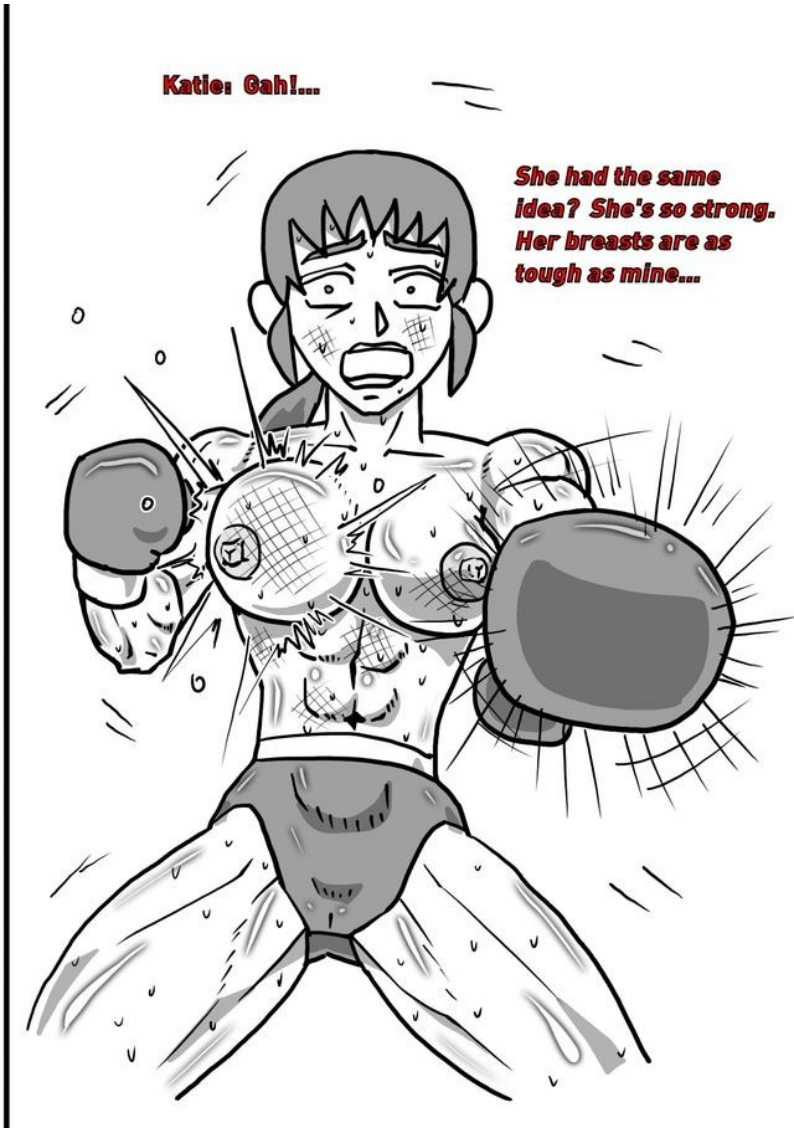
Liz: You're the one who better be ready for MY next blow!



Time to up the ante, sorry Liz, but this fight is about to heat up. I can't control myself any longer...

Let's make this fight a little more personal Katie, I hope you are thinking what I'm thinking...


Liz: Oof!...
It's like she can read my mind! Her breasts... so firm...


Katie: Gah!...
She had the same idea? She's so strong. Her breasts are as tough as mine...

Liz: Katie... You...

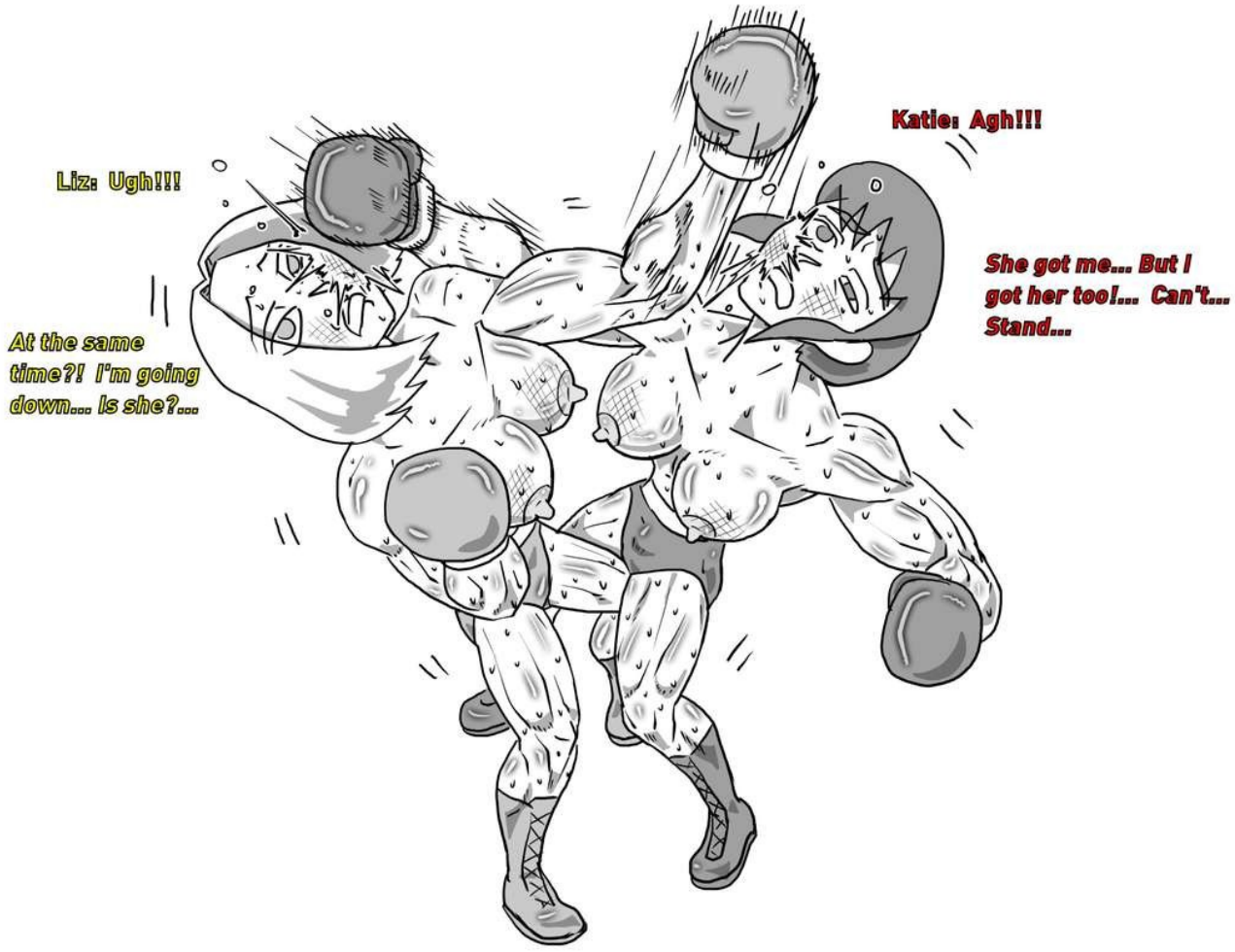
If I want to win...
I have to finish this
now! So tired...

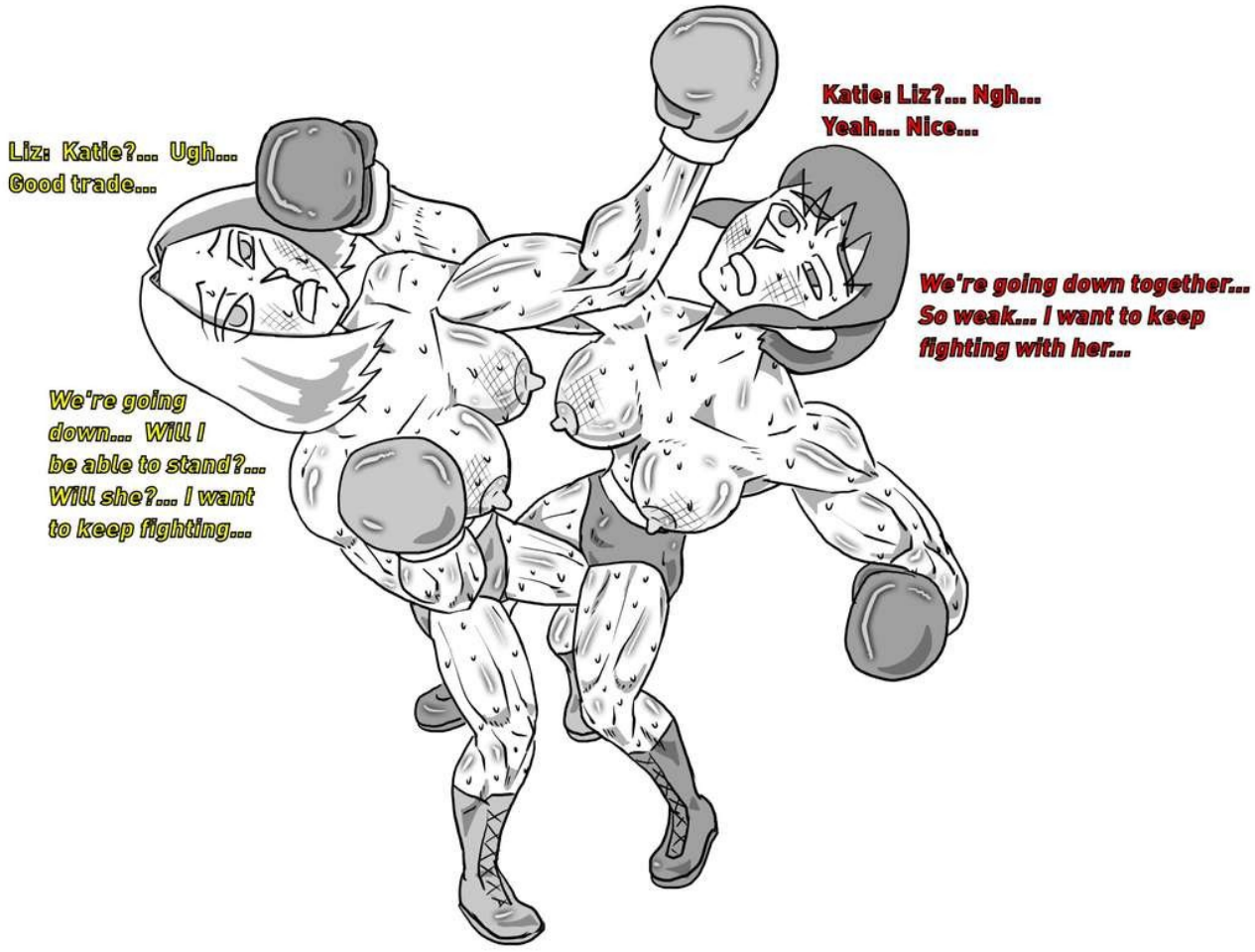


Katie: Liz.... You...

She's just as dazed as
I am... just as tired...
I have to try and finish
this...




Liz: Ugh!!!
Katie: Agh!!!
At the same time?! I'm going down... Is she?...
She got me... But I got her too!... Can't... Stand...


Liz: Katie?... Ugh... Good trade...
Katie: Liz?... Ngh... Yeah... Nice...
We're going down... Will I be able to stand?... Will she?... I want to keep fighting...
We're going down together... So weak... I want to keep fighting with her...

Liz: Katie... Can you stand?... My legs are so weak...

Liz: Let's try together... We can clinch... Until the round is over...

Clinching together in desperation... Working together to continue this... What are we doing?

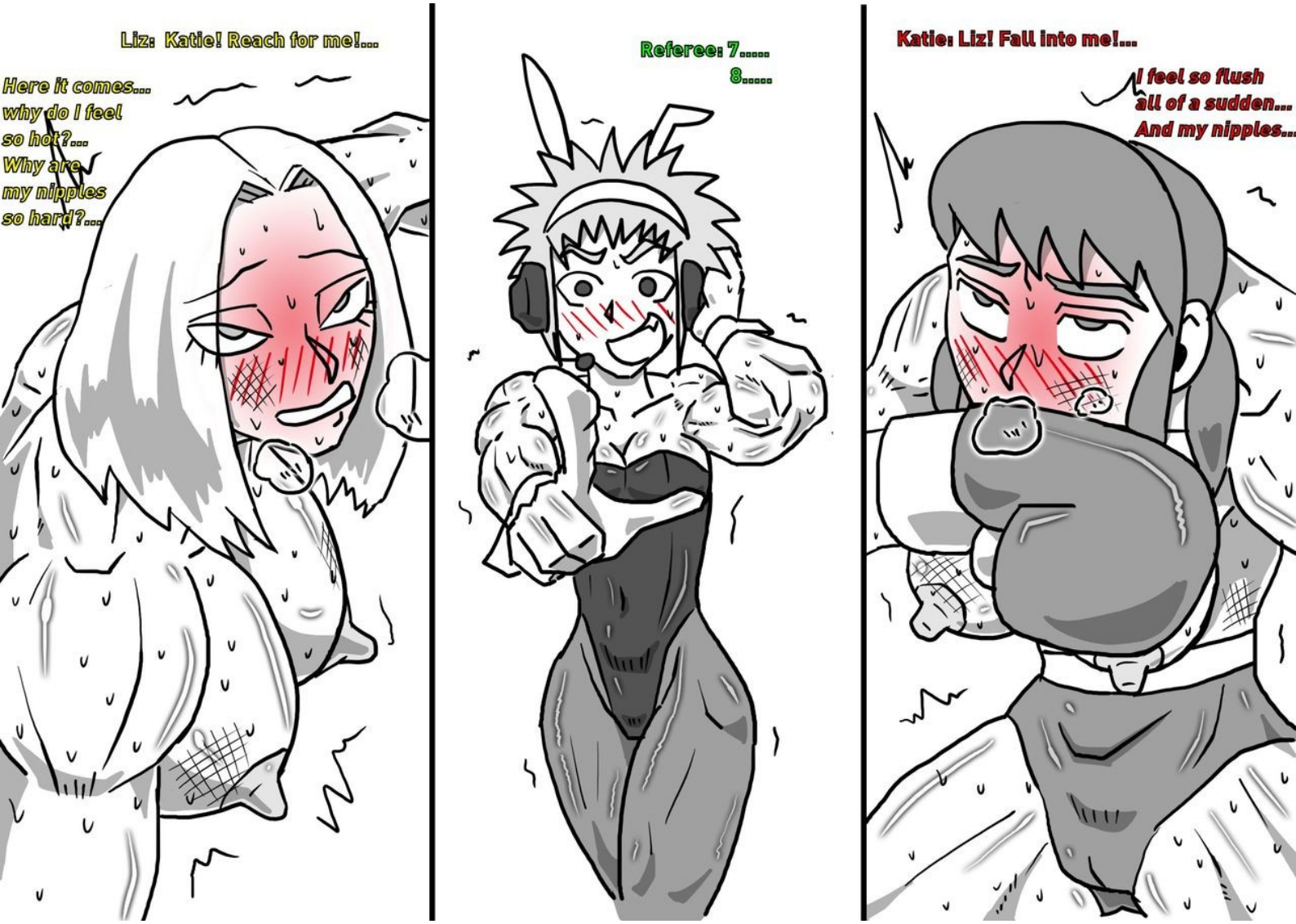


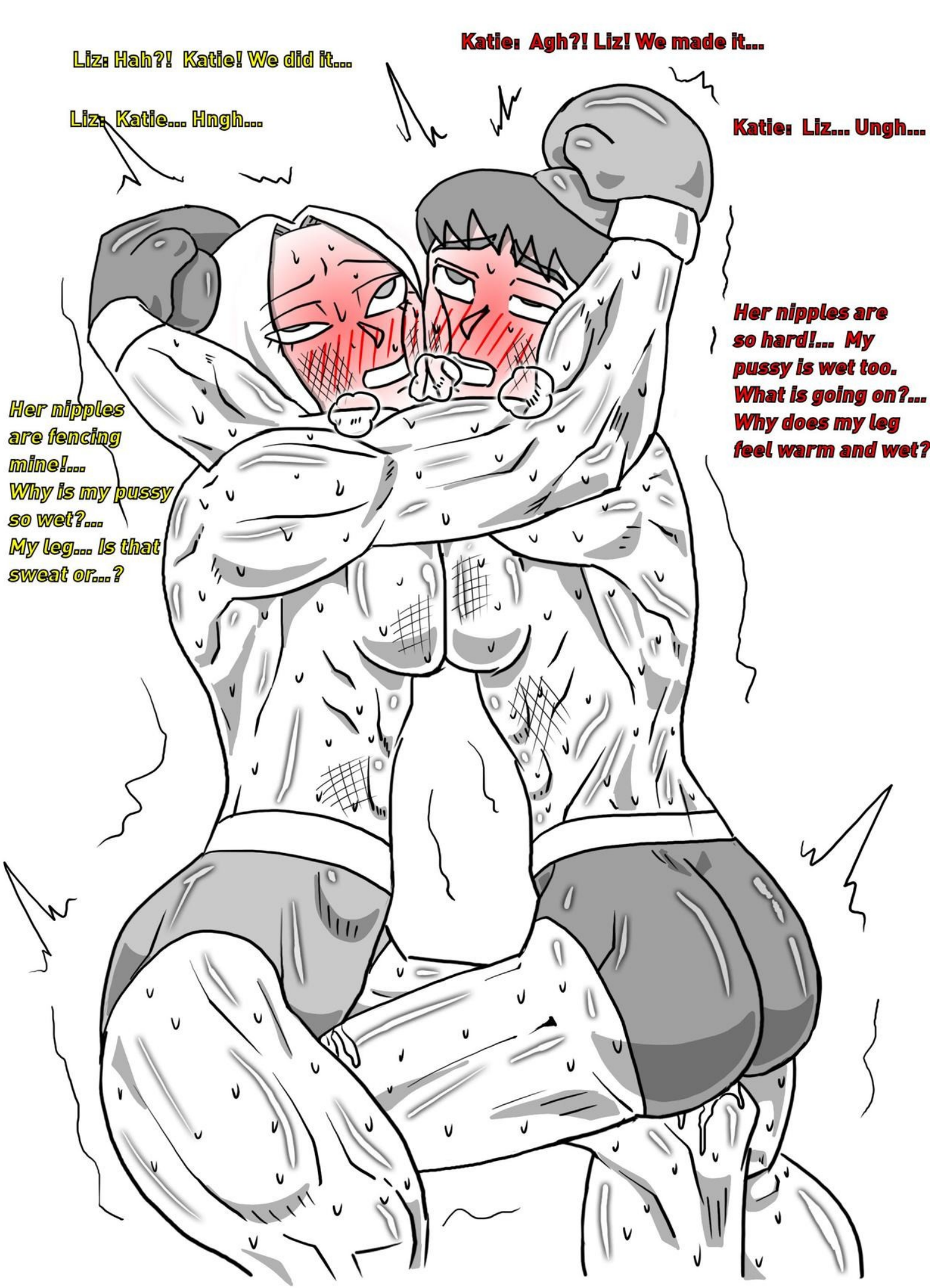
Katie: Liz... Not really... My legs feel like Jello...

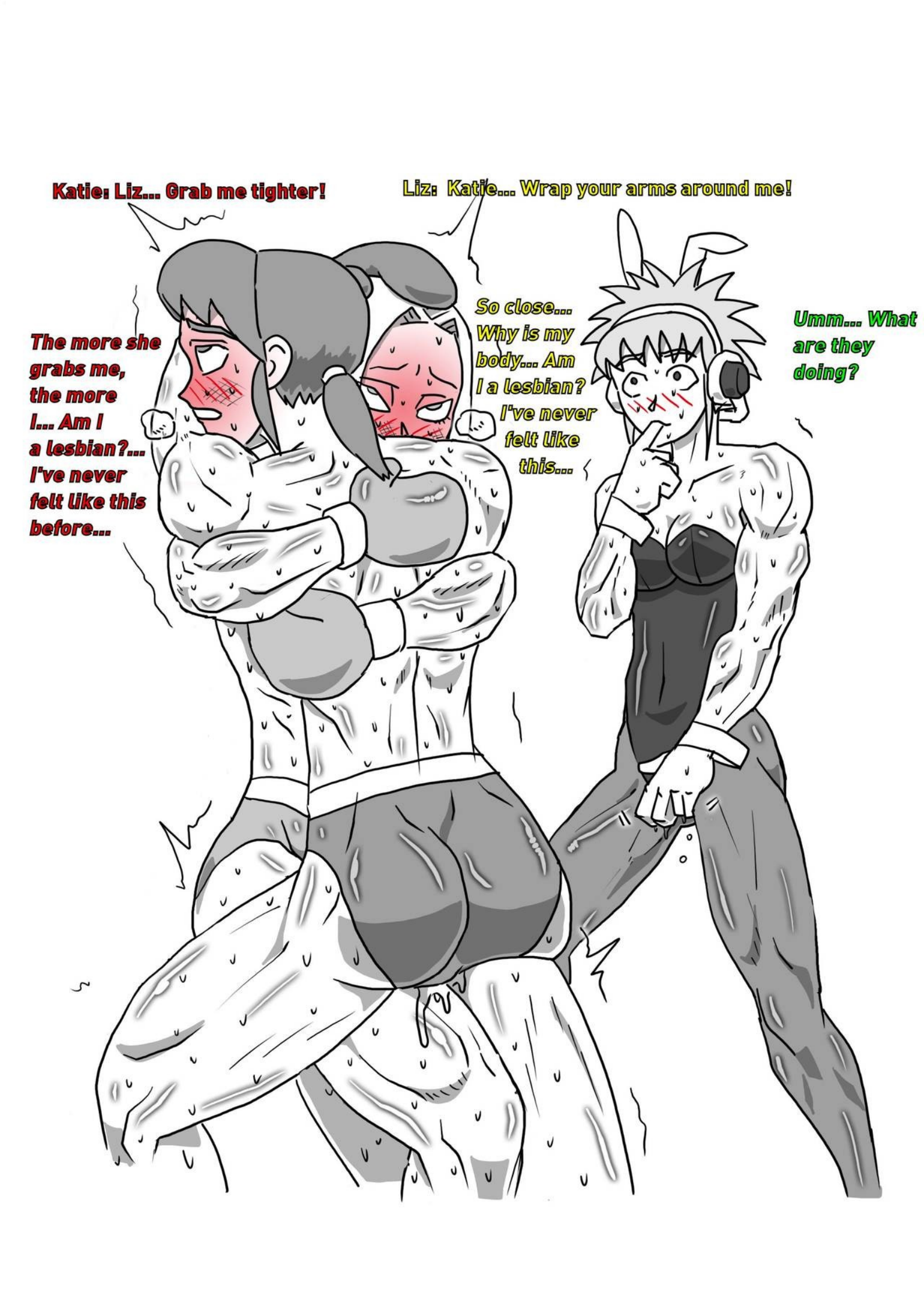
Katie: Good idea... Let's fall into each other... We'll hug this thing out...

What are we doing?... We want to keep pounding on each other so badly that we'd... grind our bodies together...

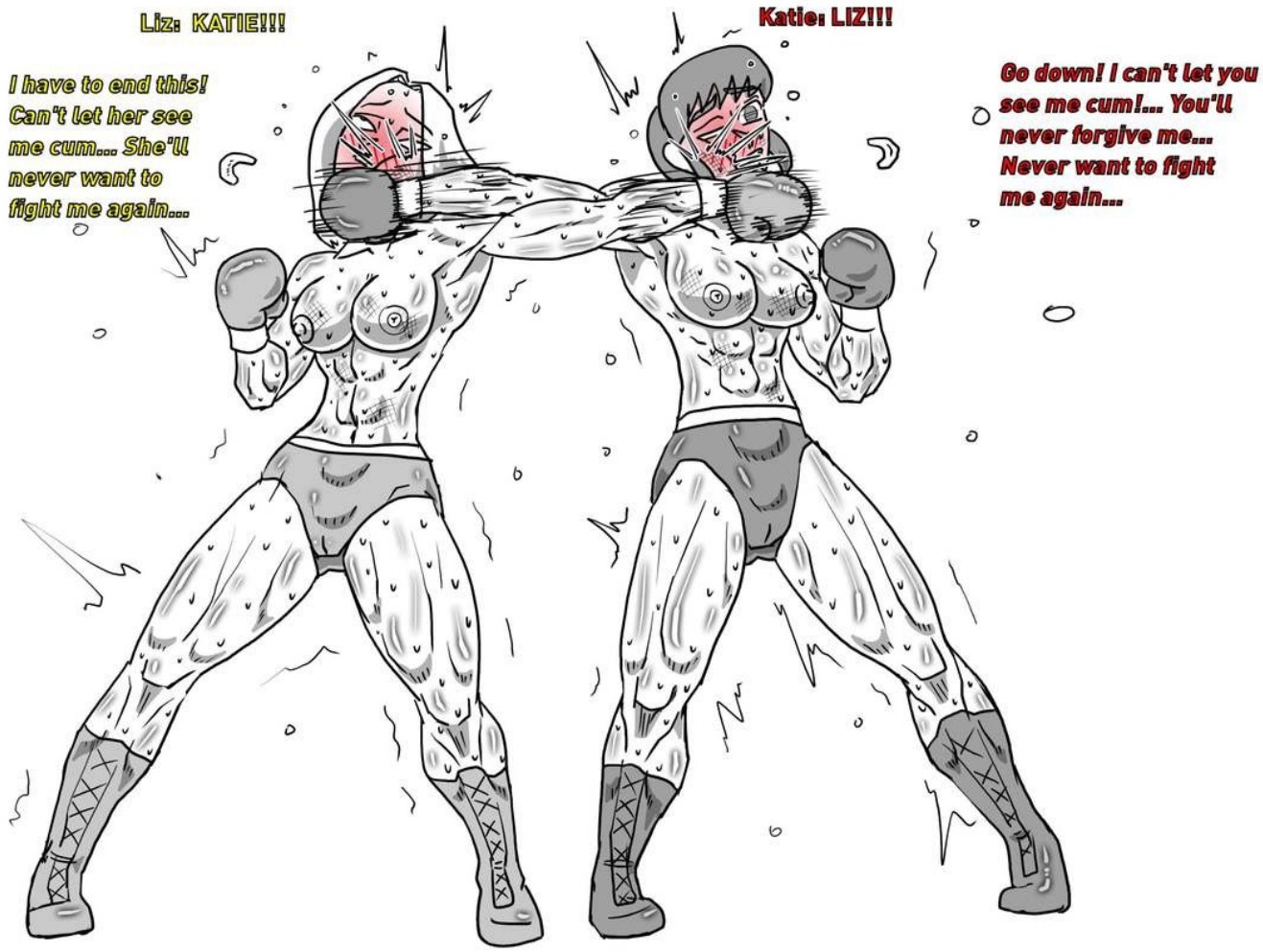


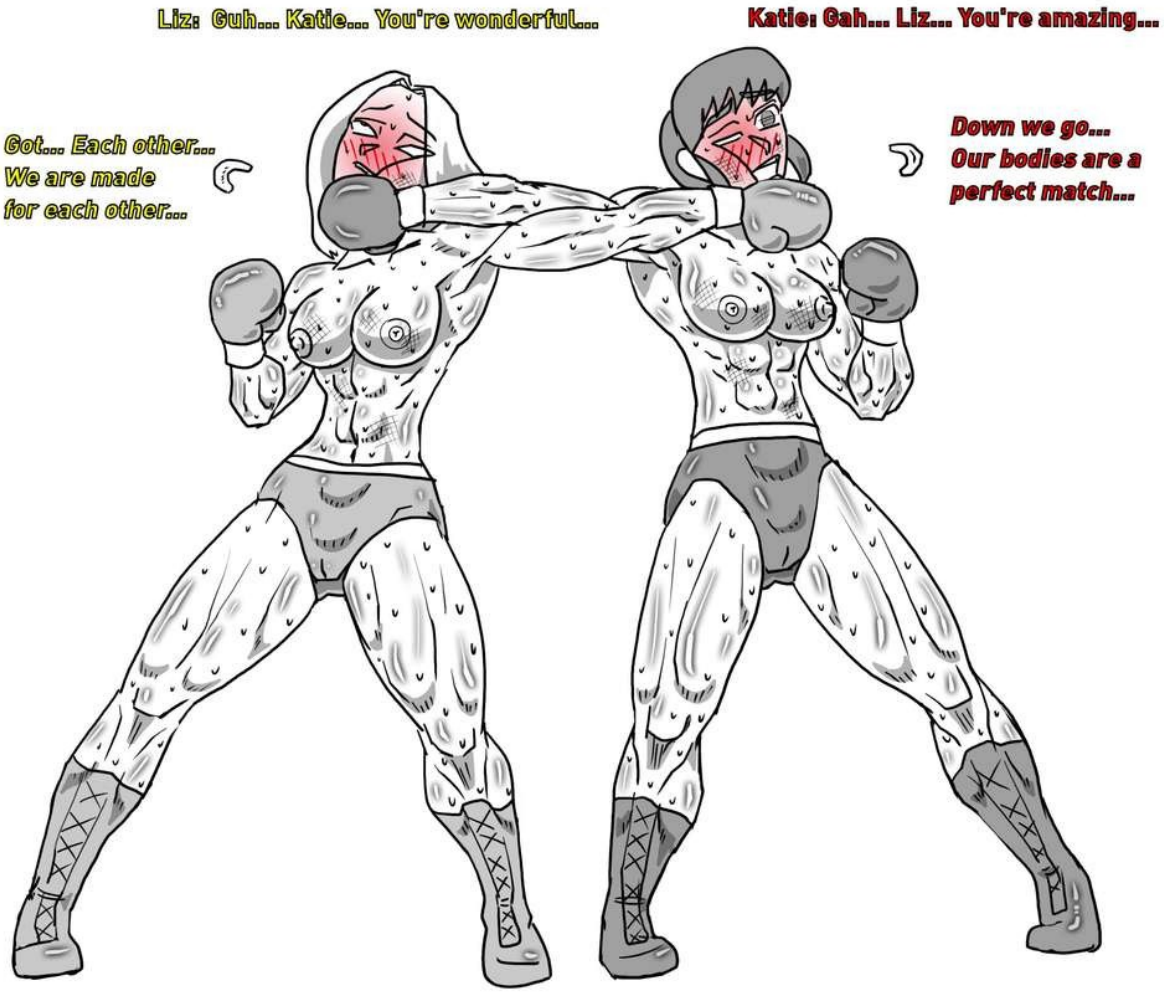

Liz: Katie! Reach for me!...
Here it comes...
why do I feel
so hot?...
Why are
my nipples
so hard?...
Referee: 7.....
8.....
Katie: Liz! Fall into me!...
I feel so flush
all of a sudden...
And my nipples...

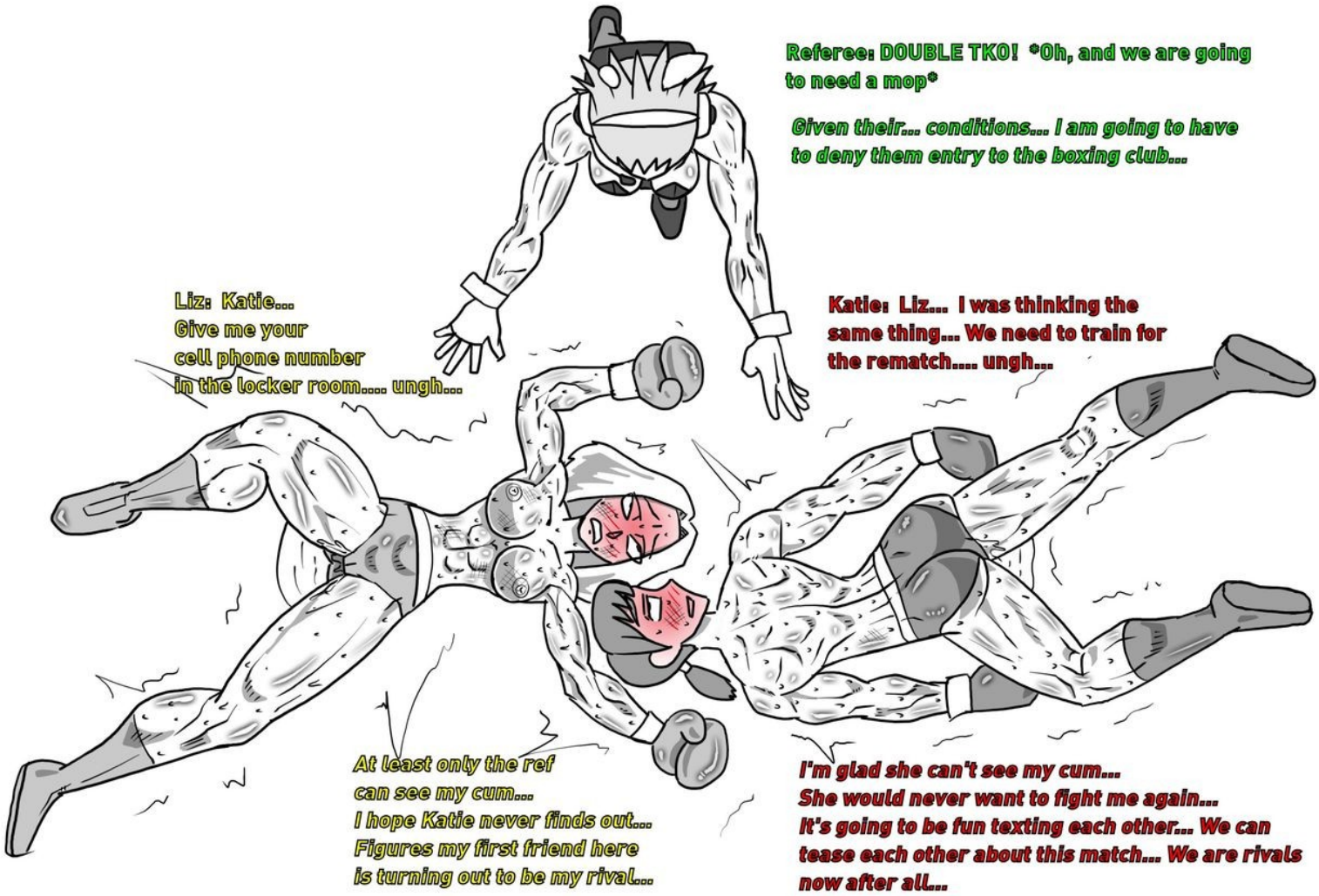

Liz: Hah?! Katie! We did it...
Katie: Agh?! Liz! We made it...
Liz: Katie... Hngh...
Katie: Liz... Ungh...
Her nipples are fencing mine!... Why is my pussy so wet?... My leg... Is that sweat or...?
Her nipples are so hard!... My pussy is wet too. What is going on?... Why does my leg feel warm and wet?


Katie: Liz... Grab me tighter!
Liz: Katie... Wrap your arms around me!
The more she grabs me, the more I... Am I a lesbian?... I've never felt like this before...
So close... Why is my body... Am I a lesbian? I've never felt like this...
Umm... What are they doing?


Referee: Alright girls! Break it up!
Liz: What?! Katie! I have to...
Katie: Why!? Liz! Me too...
I have to?
I have to what?
Our cunts!
They are being pushed together!
Does she know how aroused I am?!
Have to what?
Agh! Our pussies are being pushed together! I hope she doesn't find out how aroused I am!


Liz: KATIE!!!
I have to end this! Can't let her see me cum... She'll never want to fight me again...
Katie: LIZ!!!
Go down! I can't let you see me cum!... You'll never forgive me... Never want to fight me again...


Liz: Guh... Katie... You're wonderful...
Katie: Gah... Liz... You're amazing...
Got... Each other...
We are made
for each other...
Down we go...
Our bodies are a
perfect match...


Referee: DOUBLE TKO! *Oh, and we are going to need a mop*
Given their... conditions... I am going to have to deny them entry to the boxing club...
Liz: Katie... Give me your cell phone number in the locker room.... ungh...
Katie: Liz... I was thinking the same thing... We need to train for the rematch..... ungh...
At least only the ref can see my cum... I hope Katie never finds out... Figures my first friend here is turning out to be my rival...
I'm glad she can't see my cum... She would never want to fight me again... It's going to be fun texting each other... We can tease each other about this match... We are rivals now after all...

Night of the First Match

Thoughts

What happened to me earlier?
Liz, she was able to match me blow for blow.
Plus, her body... Did I really cum all over myself? That has never happened before...

Katie... she's so strong...
That fight, I can't stop thinking about it.
How could she keep going round for round with me?
I don't think I'm a lesbian, but... her body is so...
mmm.... I wonder what she is doing...

Thoughts

I can't believe I am fingering myself while texting a girl... Will this count as sexting? This girl does crazy things to me... Our bodies are such a perfect matchup, I know she has to feel the same way.

Mmmm.... Katie...
Touching myself, what has this girl done to me?
Just the thought of us... writhing together...
desperately clinching...
body on body...
Ungh....

Text

Hey! Katie, you getting this?
Yup! What's up? Did you get accepted into the club?
Nah... Something about not having enough body control.
Oh... They told me the same thing. That match though...
I know, right?! You are unbelievable!
Me?! You're the one who just wouldn't go down!
Talk about sore too... You got me good on the boob.
You got me good on mine too. I'm amazed how firm you are... Almost as firm as I am =)

Text

Oh please =D. My breasts were pancaking yours while we were clinching!
Really? Cus I could have sworn I heard you moaning =)
I don't know how you could have heard me over yourself.
True... You are formidable... Especially your legs and abs.
Heh... I'll match you muscle for muscle... Anytime...
Our legs already have... in that clinch...
It was intense... quivering against each other...
Yeah... grabbing each other with our strong arms...

Thoughts

Let's see if she takes the bait. I could go for some verbal sparring...
Plus that aching feeling from early isn't going away... She won't know if I enjoy this a little more than average...
Come on Liz...

This just got interesting...
I still feel a bit pent up from the match anyways.
Her body is amazing though... definitely a match for my own.
She has to know that.
Come on Katie, let's have some fun...

Thoughts

Hngh.... ah ah!
A little more Liz...
Challenge me...
Let me know you felt the same strain I did...
The same feeling between your legs... The same pressure from our nipples as they were fencing...

Ah..... Ah.... Ungh....!
More Katie... tell me more about how our muscles struggled against each other... Let me know you had the same sensations I did...
That you enjoyed our nipples grinding together.

Night of the First Match (pt. 2)

Thoughts

Mmmmm... Keep focus... You want to keep this going with her... Don't... spoil it...

Huff... huff... Losing control... Need to settle myself... I haven't scared her off yet though... Good...

Thoughts

Ahhhhhhhh! Liz... Please... We have to... I need to... Angh....

Ahhhhhhhh! Katie... I need to know we'll see each other again... That we'll do this to each other again...

Text

Yeah, your abs are very tight... I felt them during our clinch.
Yours were nice too, I can tell you work as hard as I do to keep them in shape...
Still, your legs are something else, I've never had to work that hard before. I expect the same applies to you from the warm sweat I felt on my leg.
Hey, I felt that from you too! I've never had somebody who could push me to my limits like you...

Text

Hey... You still there? I had to take care of something.
Yeah... I had to as well. You know I was thinking...
What?
Do you want to train together? You know... If not its fine.
I'd love to! I told you that you are the only one that can push me to new limits afterall!
Sweet! I feel the same way. I'm totally going to beat you though =)
Can you really beat somebody at training? Still, you're on!

Thoughts

Unnn.... that wasn't sweat. She has to know... Has to know what that was... Ah noooo... here it comes!!!

Ahn.... She didn't take the bait... but still... She and I... She's the only one that can do this to me... Hngh...I Coming!

Thoughts

Awesome! I can't believe she was the one that asked me! I wonder if she'd be willing to armwrestle? That may qualify as resistance training...

Hehe... Katie you have no idea what you've gotten yourself into... We're going to push each other so hard that our next match will be even better...

One Year Later

Thoughts

I wonder what had Liz so excited today while we were training... I know she said she would tell me later, but...Did somebody ask her out? I hope not... I mean well... What am I saying?... We're just friends...

Katie has no idea that my sister owns a construction company... As a gift she had a personal gym installed in my basement! The best part?... It has a ring! We can finally have a rematch!

Thoughts

Let's see... exams are all taken care of... No errands to run... That means I have all weekend to wrap up with her...

I wonder if she'll want to wear tops or not... The boxing match was topless, but all of our training sessions have been in full workout attire...

Text

Okay, so spill it. What had you so worked up earlier?
Do you remember our boxing tryout a year ago?
Of course I do... that's where we first met... Plus, it was super intense.
Well... I had a personal gym installed... Ring and all!
Wait... really?! How did you do that?
I have my secrets =)
So what do you want? A rematch?...
Something like that... Except this time, no gloves >=)

Text

Sounds good! Afterall, the last time we went at it was that armwrestling match last weekend.
We never did finish that... You would think after an hour we could have settled it...
Hah! You would think. I think it was more like three hours though, until we decided that we needed sleep.
Hah, yeah. We are just a little bit stubborn, huh? So do you want to come over now? I have it all ready.
Wouldn't miss it for the world =) By the way, no tops.

Thoughts

Oh yes!... There was no way we could have another public match, but a private match... Oooh... I wonder what she means by saying no gloves...

I knew she'd be excited. I hope she has some time today... I don't know if I can wait...

Thoughts

*I'm going to pay a bit more attention this time... See if she *enjoys* our fights as much as I do...*

*Yes! I can't believe she was the one to say no tops... I mean they do kind of get in the way... I wonder if she... I will have to look to see if she gets as *excited* as I do...*

Liz: I've been waiting a long time for this Katie. I hope you can keep up!

Hah, who am I kidding? We have been training together for a year... She's every bit as strong as I am.

Katie: You weren't the only one. I've been dreaming of this ever since we knocked each other out freshman year.

She's acting tough, but she knows that we are equals.





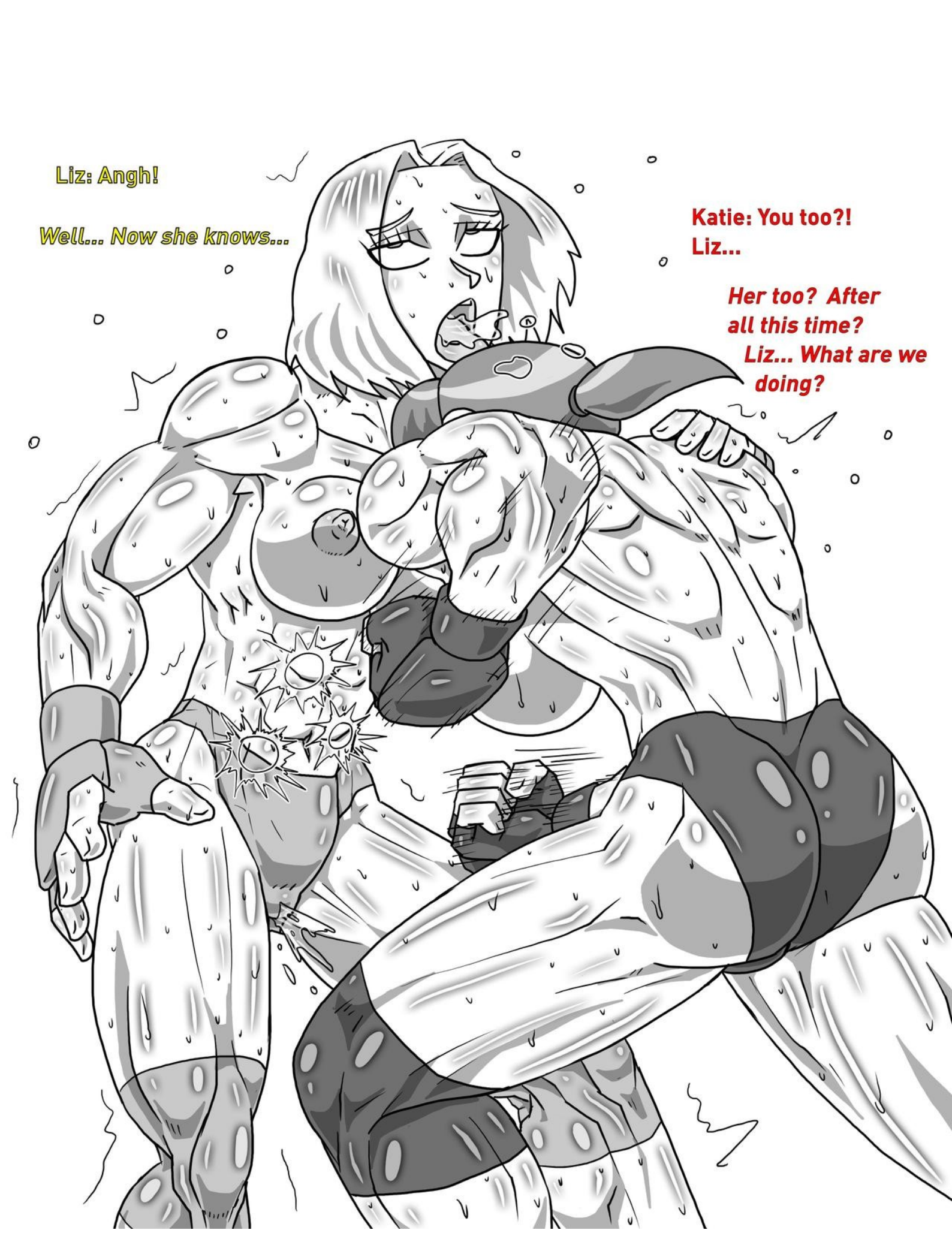

Liz: Katie!... Hrngh!
So strong... like pushing a wall...
Katie: Liz!... Hrngh!
Her power... So even...


Liz: Strength contests will get us nowhere! Let's see what you've really got!
As much fun as I was having matching muscles, I need to be proactive or she'll take an early lead...
Katie: Hrgk!
Not good! I got too wrapped up in our strength contest...


Let's see if some pain gets her riled...
She's so strong...
So determined...

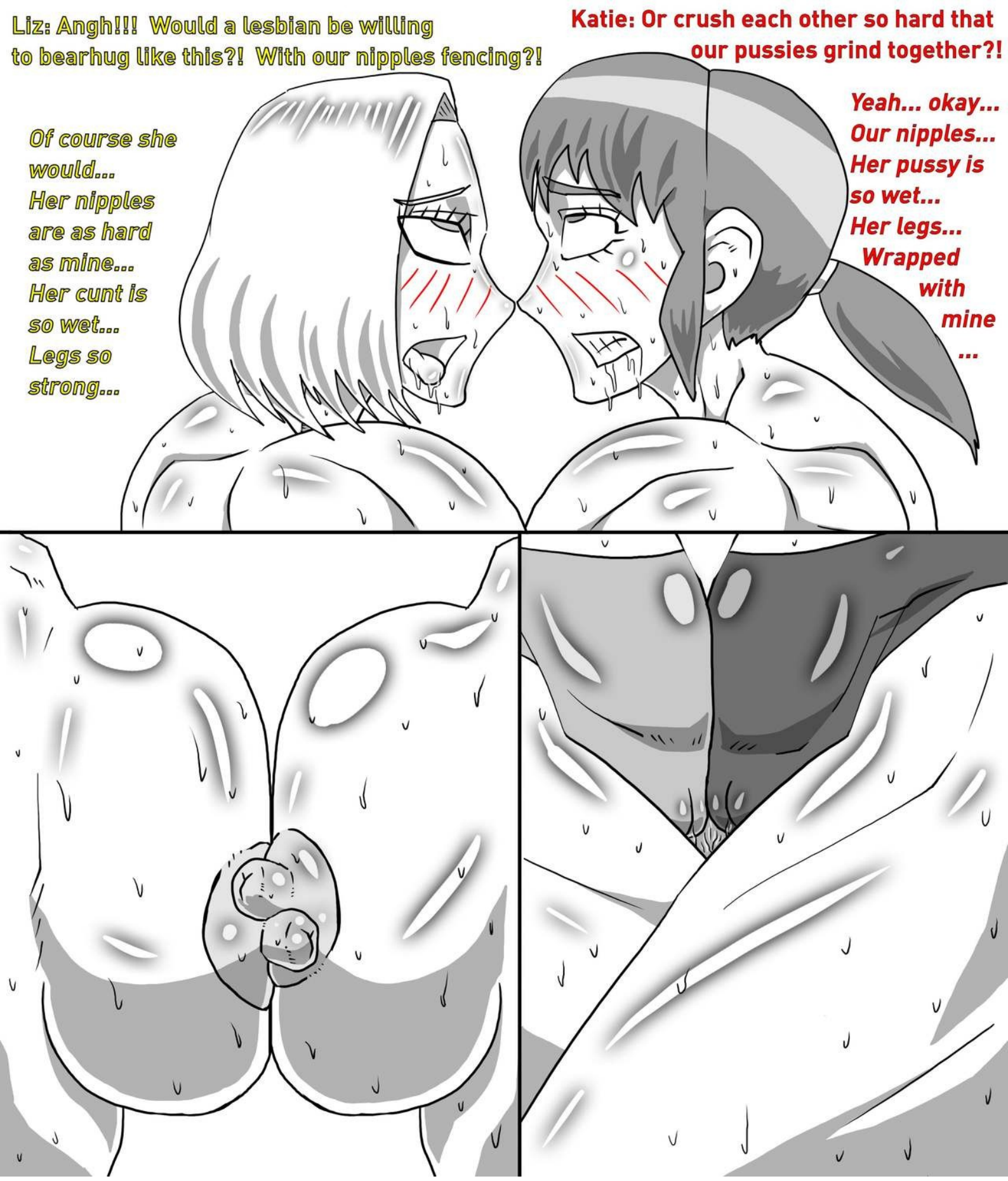

Katie: No!... Don't look!
Agh!
Liz: What's wrong?
Getting excited?...
I knew that wasn't sweat
last year...
No! She won't want to
be friends anymore!...
Wait... She knew?...
Phew.. That's a
relief... At least
I'm not the only
one...


Liz: Oof!
How did she?...
Oh no... me too?...
Katie...
Katie: You knew the whole time?! That means...
If she knew...
then she too...


Liz: Angh!
Well... Now she knows...
Katie: You too?! Liz...
Her too? After all this time? Liz... What are we doing?


Liz: Ah... Our fights get me so excited...
The fights though... It's not like I'm a lesbian or something!
Katie: Well, neither am I!
Its just us struggling against each other... It gets me so excited...
So defensive...
I am kidding myself...
Who am I kidding?

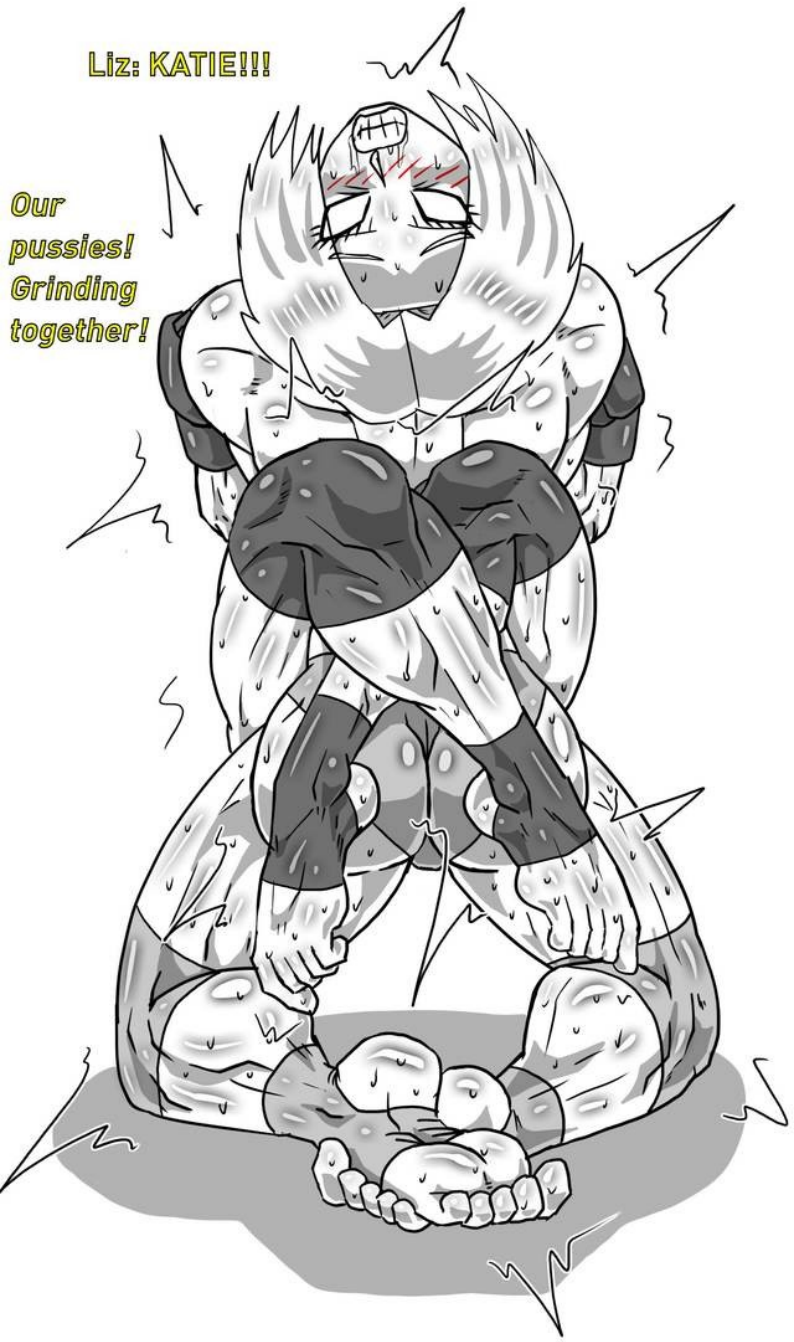

Liz: Well... Secrets out!
Would a lesbian do this?!
Katie: No way! Come on Liz! Let's tangle!
Our breasts... Our arms... Ungh....
Our breasts...
Our arms...
So even...


Liz: Angh!!! Would a lesbian be willing to bearhug like this?! With our nipples fencing?!
Katie: Or crush each other so hard that our pussies grind together?!
Of course she would... Her nipples are as hard as mine... Her cunt is so wet... Legs so strong...
Yeah... okay... Our nipples... Her pussy is so wet... Her legs... Wrapped with mine ...


Liz: Hngh...! Come on Katie! Harder! Squeeze us together more!!!
Katie: Ungh... You asked for it... Let's crush each other!
I need you pressed against me... I need our bodies as close as possible....
Oh yes... Liz! Let's smash our bodies together until we break!


Liz: Urgk! Yes! Katie!!! Harder!
She's amazing!
Katie: Can't get any tighter than this! Squeeze Liz! Show me your power!
Just my power against hers... Just us... Alone in her basement...


Liz: Hngh... Katie...
Tighter... More...
Katie: Hngh... Liz...
More... Harder....
Cumming...
She is too though...
This is it...
Cumming...
So is she...
Here comes the
big finish...


Liz: KATIE!!!
Our pussies! Grinding together!


Katie: LIZ!!!
Her cunt... Mashed against mine!


Liz: Hngh... Katie... I... Stay here this weekend... We still have an armwrestling match to finish anyways...
I just want us to strain against each other forever...
I know I won't win, but neither will she. It turns me on so much!... Struggling against each other...
Katie: Hngh... Liz... Sure... We have to see who is stronger after all...

Monday after the Sophomore Year Match

Thoughts

This weekend was so much fun! Liz is so powerful too! Ugh, my arms are so sore... She just would not give up during our armwrestling match... Heh, then again, neither would I...

I can't believe that actually happened! We spent all weekend matching muscles too! I don't know how many times we came during those armwrestling matches, but wow! She's so strong...

Thoughts

I should see if we can keep doing this. It's up to her afterall, she has the gym and the ring. I would love for this to be a weekly thing... I mean it is a great workout too... I'm so sore...

Weights are good and all... Still I wonder if she would like to do this more often... Nothing like matching muscles with her... I can't think of a better workout or a better way for us to relieve some stress...

Text

Liz: Hey... =) I had a lot of fun over the weekend...
Katie: Hey! =D So did I... It's okay, right? That we get excited from our... contests?
Liz: Yeah, I mean it is with me if it is with you... The competition is what excites us, right? Not the, uhh... you know...
Katie: Of course! I think... I think us being so even gets us excited... It's not like we like each other or... or something!

Text

Liz: Hey, I was thinking... would you like to make this like a weekly thing or something?
Katie: I thought you'd never ask. =D I'm sooooo sore, you're just too stubborn sometimes! =)
Liz: Hah! ME?! You're the one who insisted that we armwrestle on the living room floor because you didn't want to miss a show that was on in 4 hours!
Katie: Well... I was right, wasn't I? Nobody won =)
Liz: Well, I mean we did have to pause to sleep! =P

Thoughts

Well, at least I don't expect my infatuation with her to be returned. It's like... yeah... the wrestling and tests of strength are incredibly arousing... But her spirit and drive... Her determination...

At least it seems like we can keep doing this... even if she never will return my feelings... She's just so strong, so powerful, so beautiful, and so confident... Her body turns me on, but who she is does too.

Thoughts

Yay! This will be so much fun! Plus, with just me against her, we should improve at the same rate! Ah... I love the feeling of her muscles straining against mine... Her never quit attitude...

We can do all kinds of things! We can armwrestle obviously... But we can legwrestle too, play mercy, scissor each other's legs... All kinds of things! Better yet, we'll both get stronger together...

Junior Year Match

Thoughts

Ugh! Why is Liz so mad? I just tutored that girl last week, and that is why I couldn't make our weekend... workout. Then she had the gull to ignore me at the gym and help some other girl!

She tutored that brunette over the weekend.... So who cares if I helped that girl at the gym?! She needed a spotter. Plus, its not like Katie and I are girlfriends or something!

Thoughts

BESIDES! SHE DIDN'T CARE WHEN SHE WAS HELPING MS. WANNABE GYM RAT EARLIER! IF SHE REALLY CARED THEN SHE'D SPEND TIME WITH ME INSTEAD!

ARGH! WE ARE GOING TO SETTLE THIS TODAY!
I... I don't want to stay mad... I know...
I know I shouldn't be mad...

Text

Katie: What's your deal?! You ignored me today!
Liz: MY deal?! You ditched me over the weekend to hangout with some random girl!
Katie: She's nice and she needed help with her math classes... Plus, the same should apply to you! You ignored me for some girl at the gym!
Liz: That's because you ignored ME first!
Katie: I WAS TRYING TO HELP A FRIEND!
Liz: I'M YOUR FRIEND!

Text

Liz: Listen, listen, ugh... Come over tonight... We'll vent whatever this is...
Katie: Yeah... yeah... you're right... No boxing... We have class photos tomorrow...
Liz: You're right... No hitting... How about sumo?
Katie: Yeah... we should be able to vent a lot THAT way...
Liz: Come over tonight after classes...
Katie: Deal... We'll settle up...

Thoughts

Grrr... The gull of her! I KNOW she's my friend. ONLY MY FRIEND! WE SPEND EVERY WEEKEND TOGETHER! IT WAS JUST THIS ONE TIME! GRRR....

Hrg... She doesn't even care! SHE SKIPPED OUR WEEKEND DATE! NO NOT DATE! GRRR.... WHY DOES SOME OTHER GIRL GET TO HANG OUT WITH HER AND NOT ME?!

Thoughts

Huff... Huff... Don't stay mad... She's your... your best friend... only your best friend... Then why are we so mad?! I want us to go back to how we used to be...

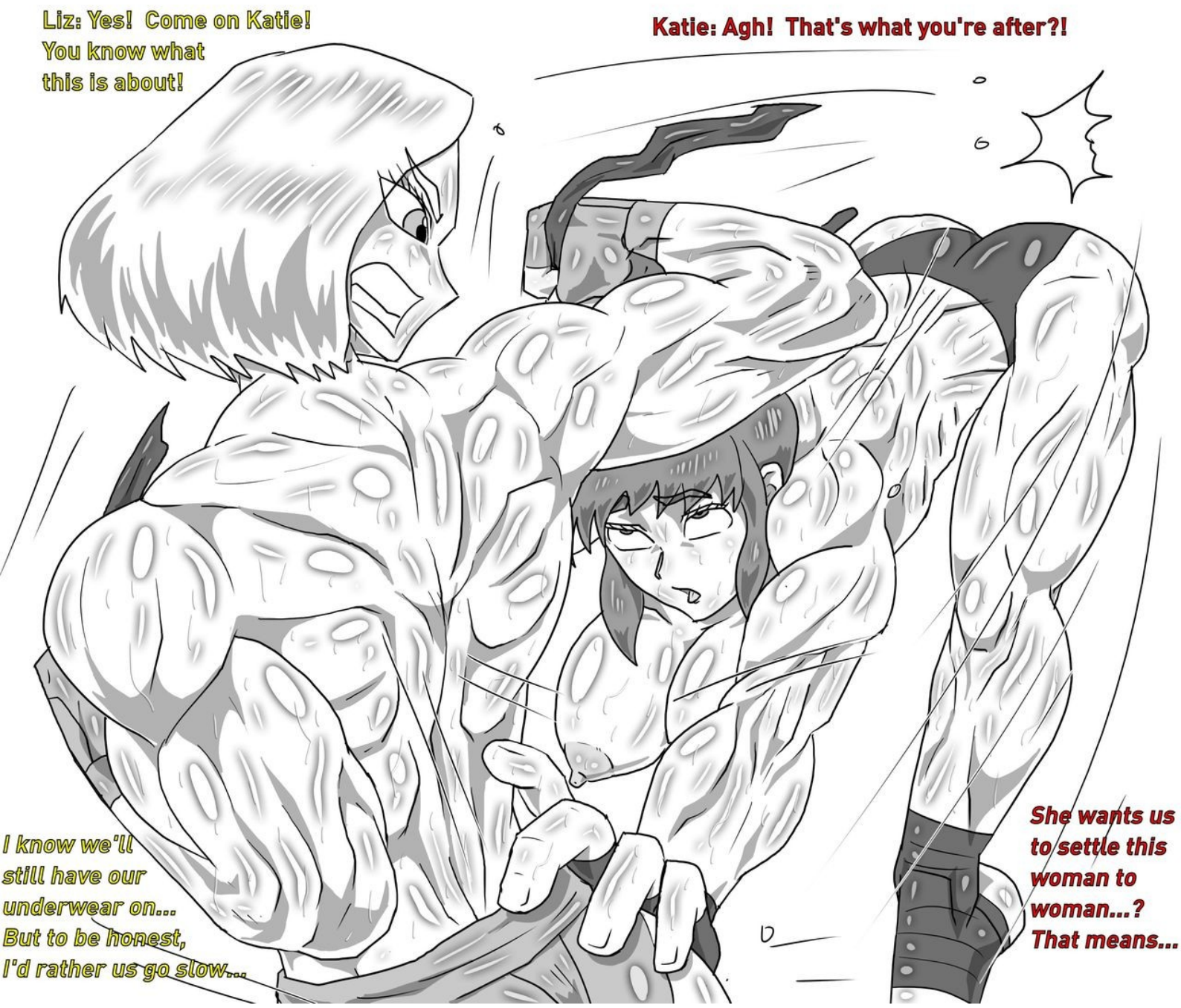
Huff... Huff... Relax... Everything will be better after tonight... I'm tired of tiptoeing around this... I need to know... We can't be getting this angry if we just see each other as friends...


Liz: Are you ready Katie? I'm going to work you overtime for missing our time together last weekend...
Katie: You're the one who needs to be ready! I love doing this just as much as you do! You should understand that!
We're so angry... I'm not holding back, neither should she!
I'm just glad she's here... We're figuring this out TONIGHT Katie!

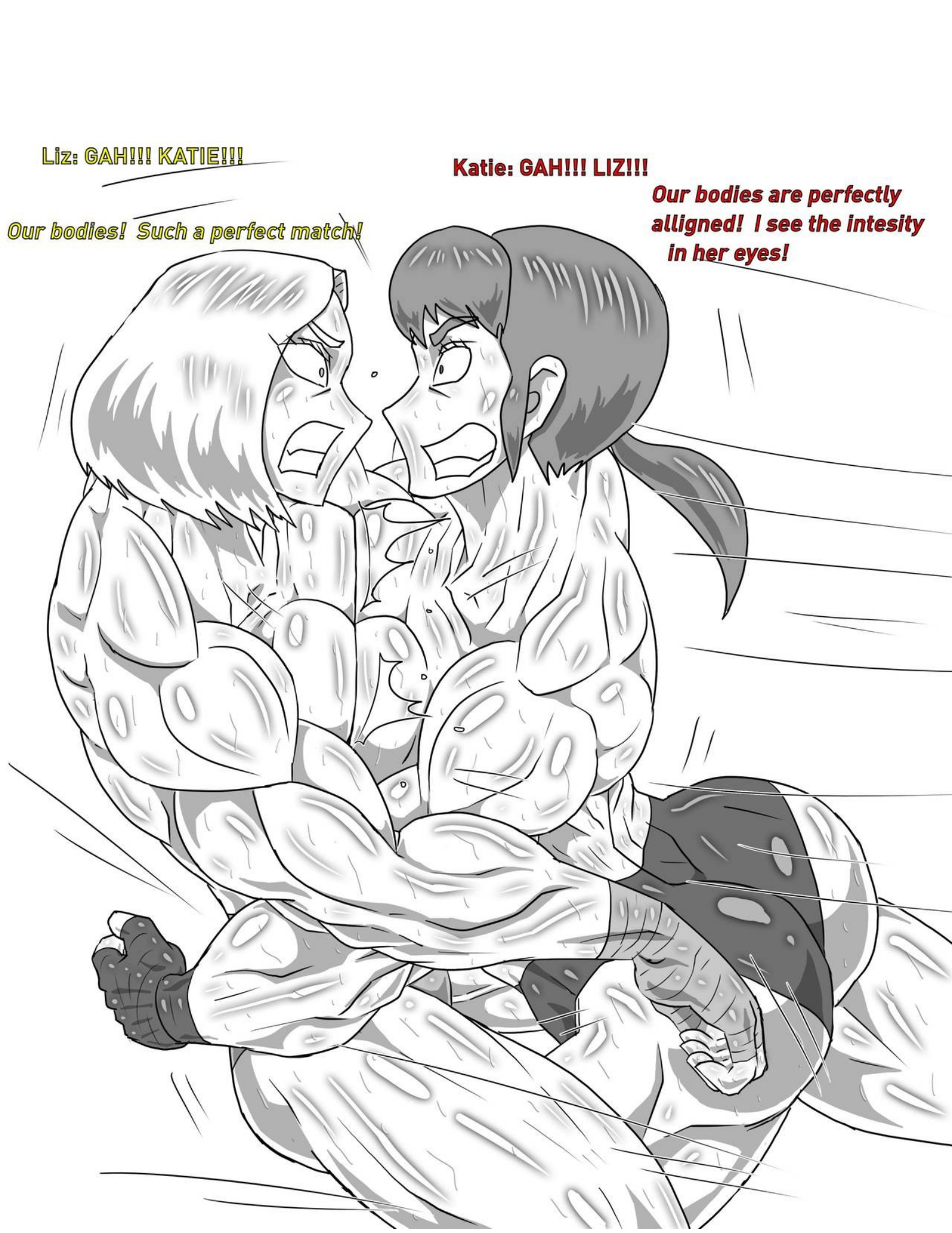

Normally Katie I would grab your thong right back... but this is different...
Liz: Ooof! Going right for my thong huh!?
Katie: Ooof! We pancaked each other! As expected... Come on! Grab my thong too!
Why isn't she grabbing my thong too?! She's the one that wanted to do sumo!

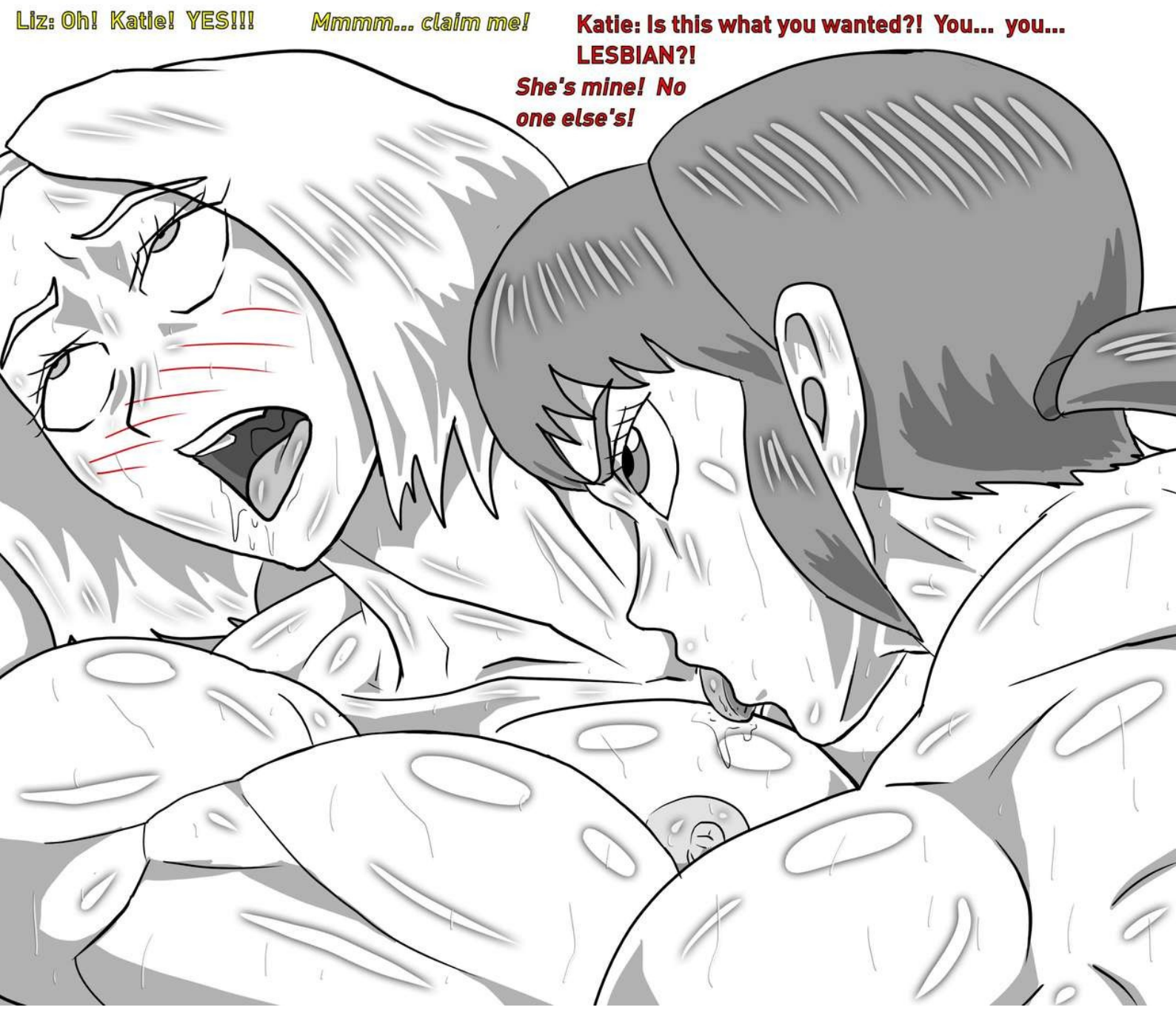

Liz: Urgh!!! Sorry Katie, but I'm changing the game!
I just need to pull her thong off... I need this... WE need this...
Katie: What?! What are you doing?!
Why is she not pushing against me?! What's her angle?!


I need to make this obvious... We can't tiptoe around this anymore!
Liz: We need to settle this! Woman to woman!
Katie: Ahhh! What are you doing?!
Wait... Does she mean?...


Liz: Yes! Come on Katie! You know what this is about!
Katie: Agh! That's what you're after?!
I know we'll still have our underwear on... But to be honest, I'd rather us go slow...
She wants us to settle this woman to woman...? That means...


Liz: Woman... to...
Woman... Bring it!
I'm going to claim you right here!
Katie: You want it...
YOU GOT IT!
You're mine...


Liz: GAH!!! KATIE!!!
Our bodies! Such a perfect match!
Katie: GAH!!! LIZ!!!
Our bodies are perfectly alligned! I see the intesity in her eyes!

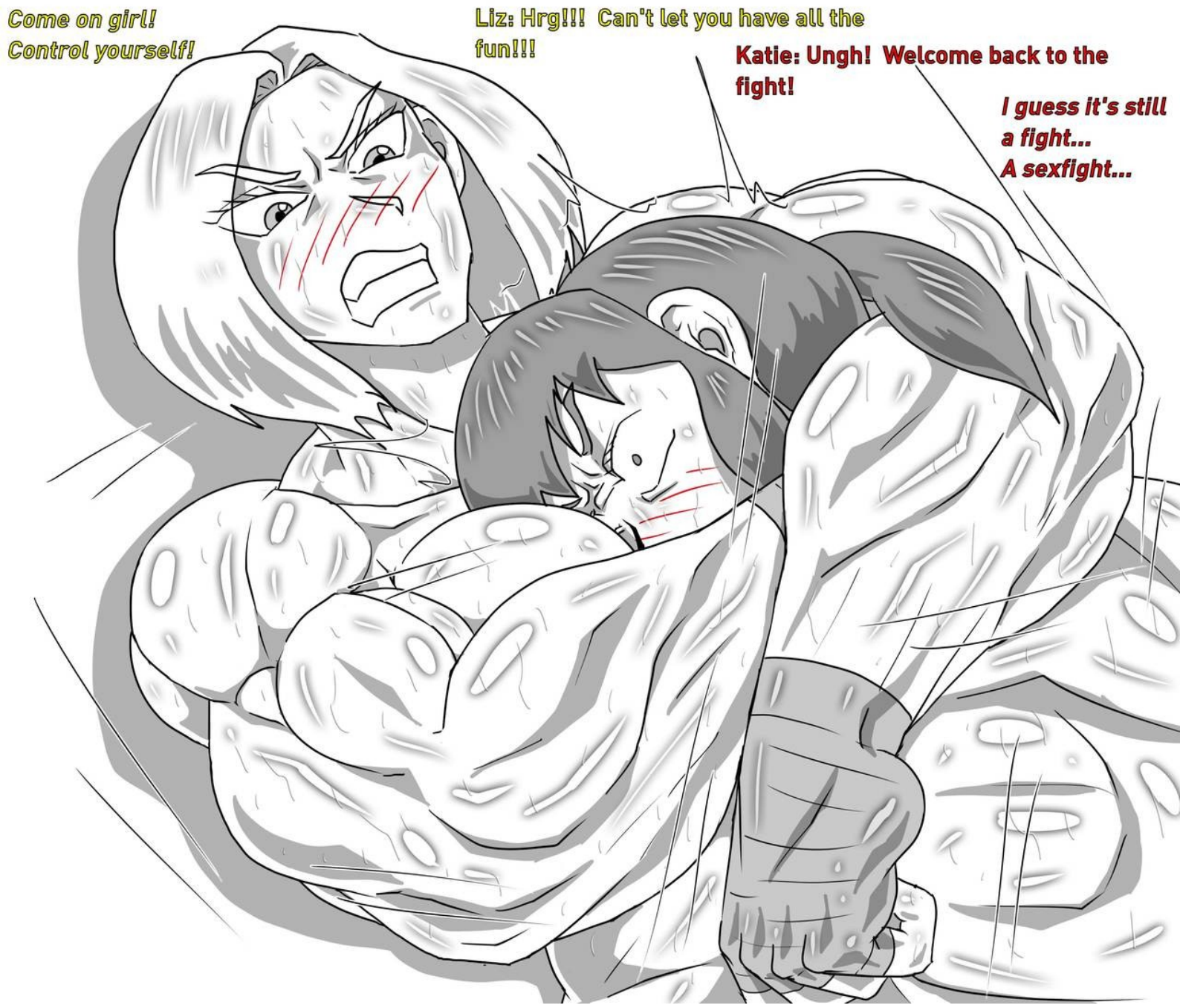

Liz: Oh! Katie! YES!!!
Mmmm... claim me!
Katie: Is this what you wanted?! You... you... LESBIAN?!
She's mine! No one else's!


Katie: Oh! Liz! YES!!!
Claiming her... just like she claimed me...
She's claiming me too! So happy!
Liz: You know this is EXACTLY what WE wanted! You LESBIAN!

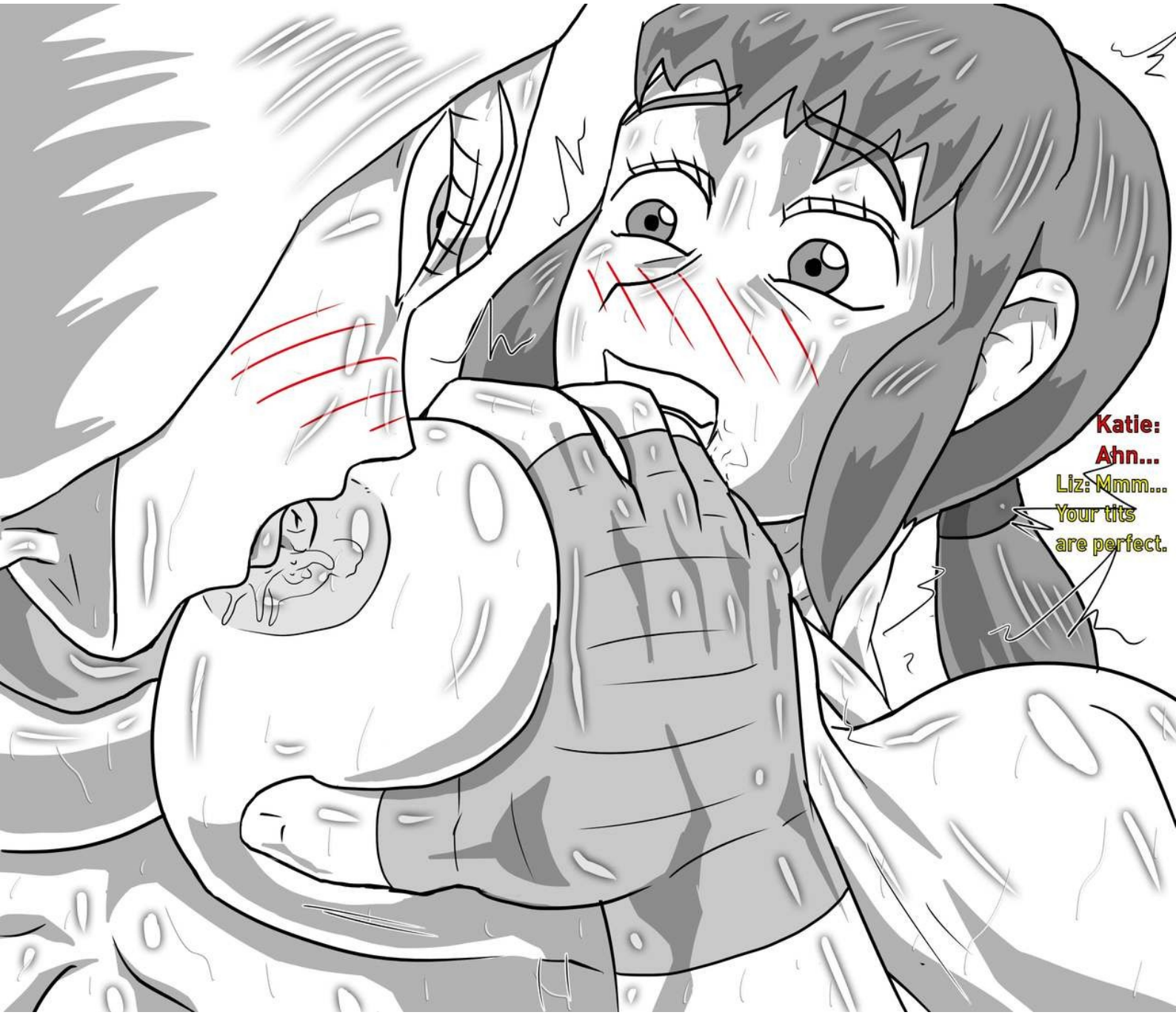

Liz: Ooof!!!
Katie: Ooof!!!
So happy!!!
I can't believe we're finally doing this!!!
Liz: Come on baby! You belong to me!
Katie: And you belong to me! Mmmm...

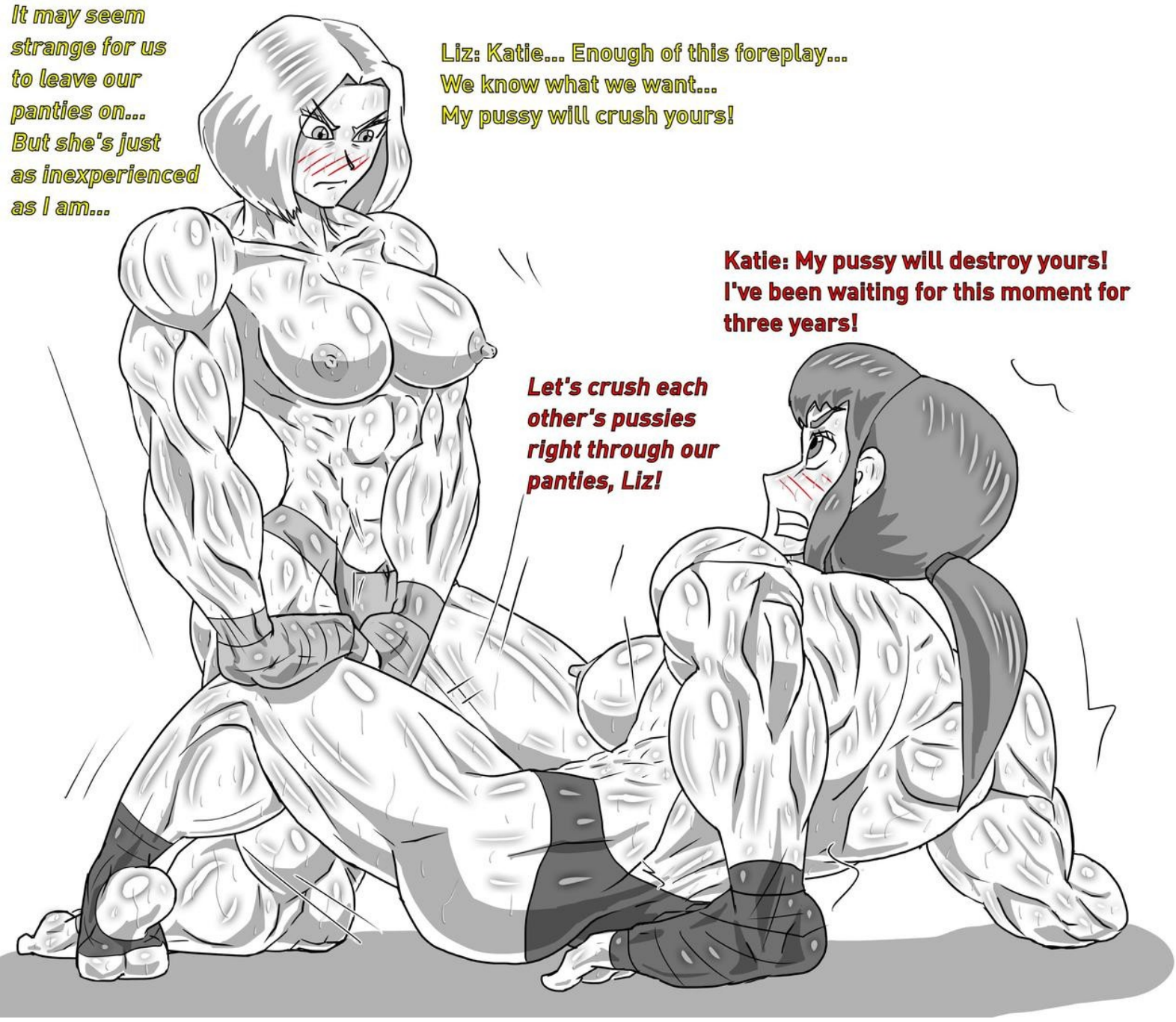

Liz: *whimper*
Mmm... So lewd...
Katie: Liz... I want to taste EVERY part of you!
I want her so bad! I can tell she wants me just as much...
I want to explore every part of her...


Liz: Mmmmm....
KATIE! YES!!!
She's licking my boob!
I can't believe
this! YES!!!
Katie: Mmmm... So these are
the breasts that you crush
together with mine?...
Looks like I have control
Liz... What's your next
move?


Come on girl!
Control yourself!
Liz: Hrg!!! Can't let you have all the fun!!!
Katie: Ungh! Welcome back to the fight!
I guess it's still a fight...
A sexfight...


Liz: That's it... Roll over Katie!
I'm going to ravage your body!
First, I want to get a taste of your breasts...
Liz... I want more...
Katie: Hrn... No fair! I can't do anything like this!


Katie:
Ahn...
Liz: Mmm...
Your tits
are perfect.


It may seem strange for us to leave our panties on... But she's just as inexperienced as I am...
Liz: Katie... Enough of this foreplay... We know what we want... My pussy will crush yours!
Katie: My pussy will destroy yours! I've been waiting for this moment for three years!
Let's crush each other's pussies right through our panties, Liz!


Liz: KATIE!!! AH!!! AH!!! WE'RE TRIBBING!
WE'RE TRIBBING!
Katie: LIZ!!!
FINALLY!!!
TRIB WITH ME!!!


Liz: Come on Katie! CUM FOR ME!
PUMP FASTER!!! YOU'RE SO STRONG!!!
SO WONDERFUL!!!
Katie... UNGH...
We're locked in place...
This is only ending one way...
Hngh... I'm going to cum...
Katie: FASTER!!! HARDER!!!
I want to feel you cum for me Liz!
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!!!
She's not going anywhere and neither am I thanks to this grip!... I'm going to cum...


Liz: CUUUUUMMMMMIIIIIINNNNNGGGG!!!!!!
Katie: CUUUUUMMMMMIIIIIINNNNNGGGG!!!!!!
Katie!!! YES!!! GET AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE!!! ANGH!!!! ANGH!!! OUR TONGUES ARE TOUCHING!!! THIS IS OUR FIRST KISS!!! ANGH!!! KATIE!!!!!!!!!!
LIz!!! SO GOOD!!!! WRAP YOUR BODY WITH MINE!!! ENTANGLE US SO MUCH THAT WE BECOME ONE!!! OUR TONGUES!!! WE'RE KISSING!!! ANGH!!! ANGH!!! LIZ!!!!!!!!!!


Liz: Huff... huff... I think I can get used to this...
Katie: Huff... huff... You can say that again.
I... I think I'm in love...
I... I think I'm in love...

Last week of Senior Year

Thoughts

This past year has been amazing... Really, its all thanks to Liz... Our rivalry has pushed me further than I ever thought possible. I can't believe graduation is next week. I can't accept that we may not see each other anymore...

Katie... What are we going to do...
Graduation is next week, I don't want to lose her. Its not like we're dating or even living together... I need to get this out of my system, she has a future to worry about... Still, I need her...

Thoughts

There has to be a way to prove how much I care... I just can't think of it... Not without risking what we have now... Why can't things be simple...

We should try to enjoy the time we have now. Just in case we do get split apart... Just incase she does leave... Just incase I do...

Text

Katie: Hey... excited for graduation?...
Liz: Not particularly... I... I am going to miss you... A LOT !
Katie: I know... me too... but we'll still get together... right? I enjoy being around you too much to lose that
Liz: I... I just don't know... I'm scared... What if we drift apart?... What if you... I don't know, get a job far away!? or get married?! or have kids?!
Katie: WOAH WOAH WOAH... Slooow down. Nothing is going to change...

Text

Liz: I'm... I'm sorry... I just can't stand the thought of not having you around... Not being able to push each other... Not being able to enjoy each other the ways that only we can...
Katie: You know... We have a whole week ahead of us. How about just incase something happens... we enjoy each other to the fullest for this whoooooole week. Muscle girl style ;)
Liz: That... I would really enjoy that... Sounds like a date... a muscle girl style date ;)

Thoughts

Stupid girl... can't she see that she's the most important person to me? I'm not going to just 'move on'. I don't think I would be able to just 'move on'

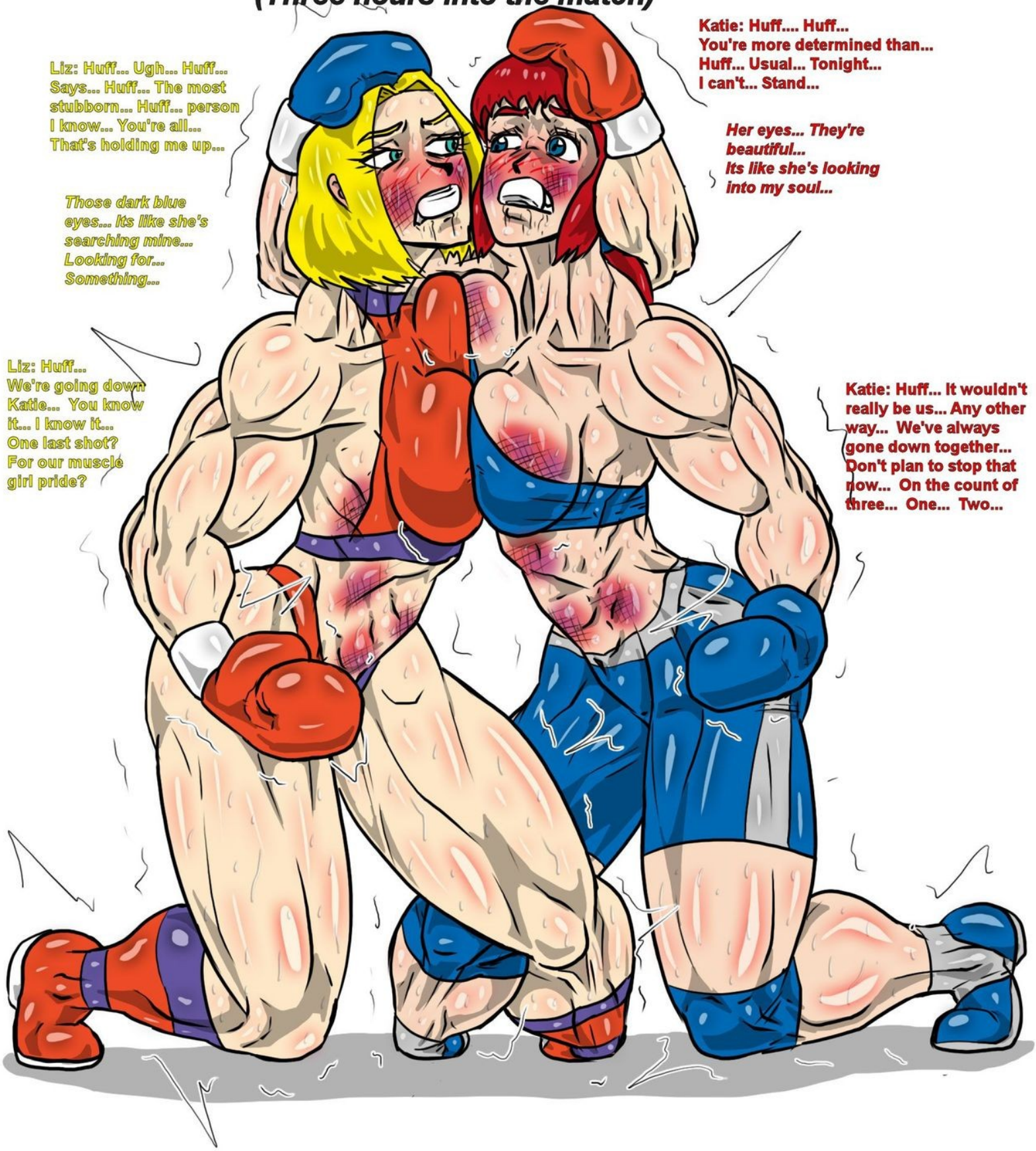
Stupid, stupid, stupid! I shouldn't have sent that! I just... I just... I love her so much... We haven't really talked about this unspoken thing between us...

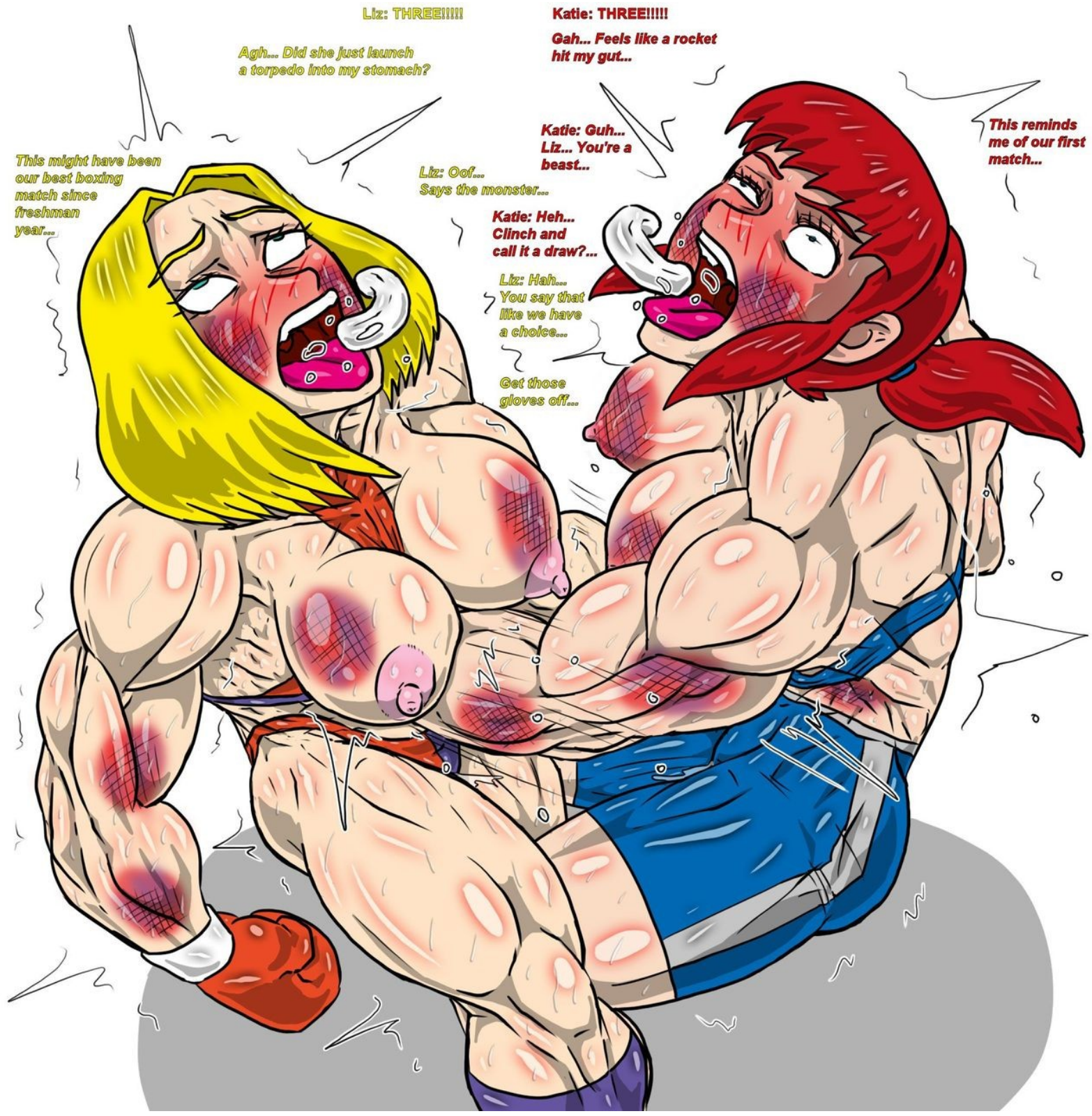
Thoughts

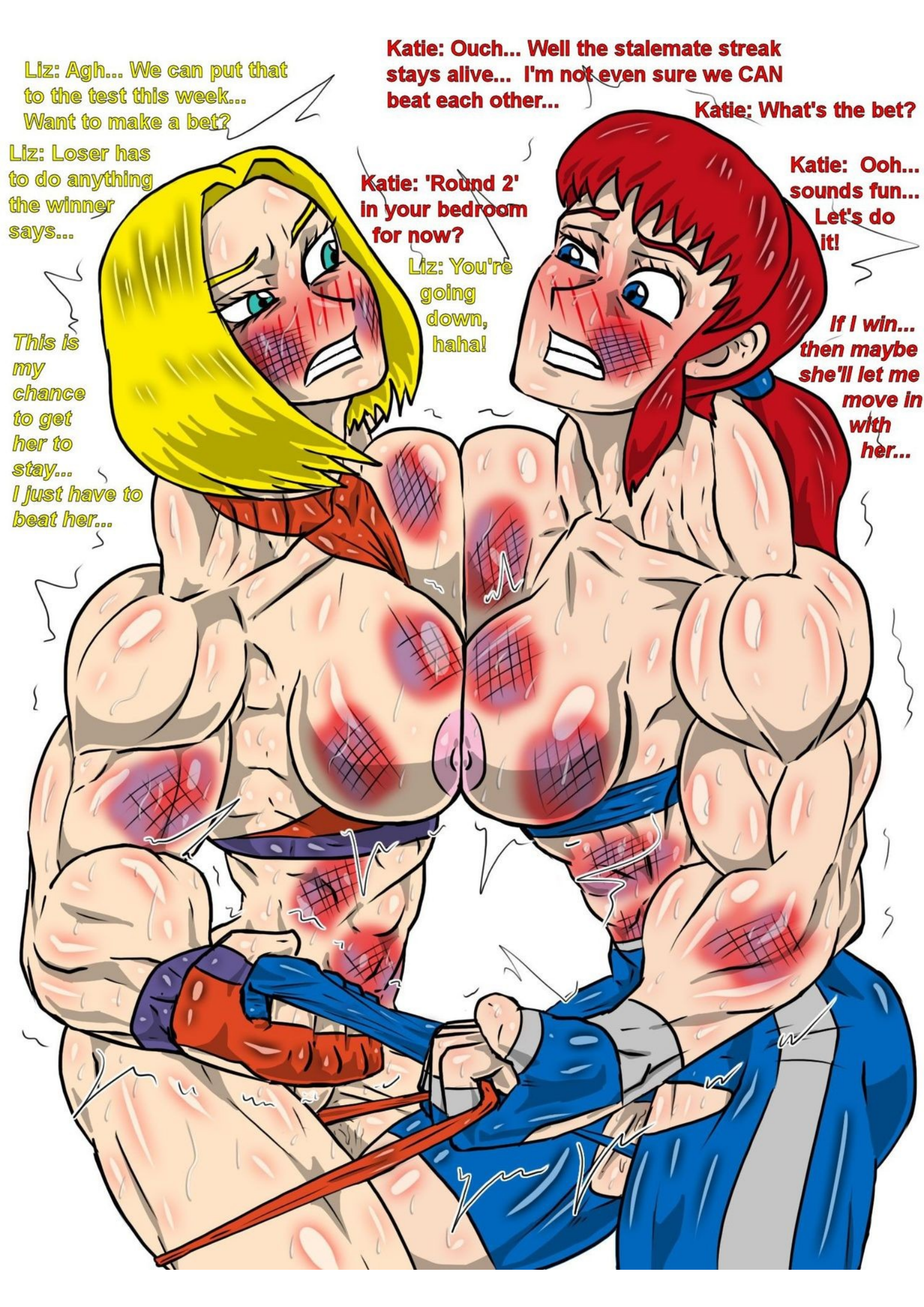
Sometime this week... I have to make this work. Maybe she'll come with me; maybe she'll be willing to let me move in. Maybe I will tell her that I love her and need her...

This week... I WILL tell her how I feel... through more than just my fists and body... She is too important to me to risk losing!

Monday
(Three hours into the match)




Liz: THREE!!!!!
Katie: THREE!!!!!
Agh... Did she just launch a torpedo into my stomach?
Gah... Feels like a rocket hit my gut...
This might have been our best boxing match since freshman year...
Liz: Oof... Says the monster...
Katie: Guh... Liz... You're a beast...
This reminds me of our first match...
Katie: Heh... Clinch and call it a draw?...
Liz: Hah... You say that like we have a choice...
Get those gloves off...


Liz: Agh... We can put that to the test this week... Want to make a bet?
Liz: Loser has to do anything the winner says...
This is my chance to get her to stay... I just have to beat her...
Katie: Ouch... Well the stalemate streak stays alive... I'm not even sure we CAN beat each other...
Katie: What's the bet?
Katie: 'Round 2' in your bedroom for now?
Liz: You're going down, haha!
Katie: Ooh... sounds fun... Let's do it!
If I win... then maybe she'll let me move in with her...

That match today was great... It remined me of our first fight... I was so confident I'd beat her back then... Now we've been stuck in a stalemate for four years! Crazy!

I'm so sore... We haven't gone at each other like that since Freshman year... I wonder what Katie is up to right now.

We've never really talked about the match in depth...

I hope tomorrow's match is just as arousing as todays... I wonder what she has in plan...

Liz: Hey there, monster, how you holding up?
Katie: You're the one calling me a monster? You were a beast today... That final cross counter was your idea after all... Muscle girl pride and all? Lol
Liz: Lol, well we fought for three hours at that point... felt we both deserved an explosive finish...
Katie: Like our first boxing match? ;)
Liz: That was explosive in more ways than one ;)
Katie: At least we didn't knock each other out this time! lol

Liz: Hey knocking each other out is kind of our specialty ;)
Katie: Well we both know that... =P Today was like our first match in a lot of ways...
Liz: In that first match I was sure I was going to lay you out...
Katie: You weren't wrong, except you were right there next to me... lol
Liz: Give me a break, it was my first time fighting, lol
Katie: Wait really?!? Mine too!

I'm not sure I'd have discovered this part of myself had I not fought Liz... We were so perfectly matched with each other, it was so arousing....

That first match is when we both found out how arousing fighting the other was... I can't believe I was scared to tell her how I felt during the match for so long.

Wait... that means Liz and I have only ever fought each other? That makes me really... That she hasn't done this with anybody else...

Oh wow... She was just like me... I'm so glad that she never fought like we do with anybody else...

If Liz never fought before though... then why was she signed up for a boxing class?

Still, I want to ask... A normal girl doesn't just walk up and sign up for a boxing class...

Umm.... tetherball Tuesday.... Bleh that's so dumb...

OH!
I know...

If she doesn't decide soon, we're just going to have to wrestle or something...

Liz: Yeah, prior to our match, the most I'd ever fought was getting my butt whooped by my older sister Stacey... Figured if I'd taken some boxing lessons I'd be able to put her in her place...
Katie: Hah, yeah my sister Hannah used to bully me around too... thought boxing would be a good way to get even...
Liz: Lol, lets hope those two never meet then.
Katie: You're telling me! Hannah is built like an ox!
Liz: Yeah, well Stacey is a bull in her own right!

Katie: I GOT IT!!!
Liz: Got what...?
Katie: Test of Strength Tuesday... Wrestling Wednesday...
Liz: Oooh... I like your train of thought... Titfight Thursday?...
Katie: Bad rhyme, but I like YOUR train of thought ;) ... and then finale Friday?
Liz: Finale?... Don't forget our bet...
Katie: Of course not.... You're going down ;)

I better come up with an idea for tomorrow's match...
Tug of war Tuesday?... lame...

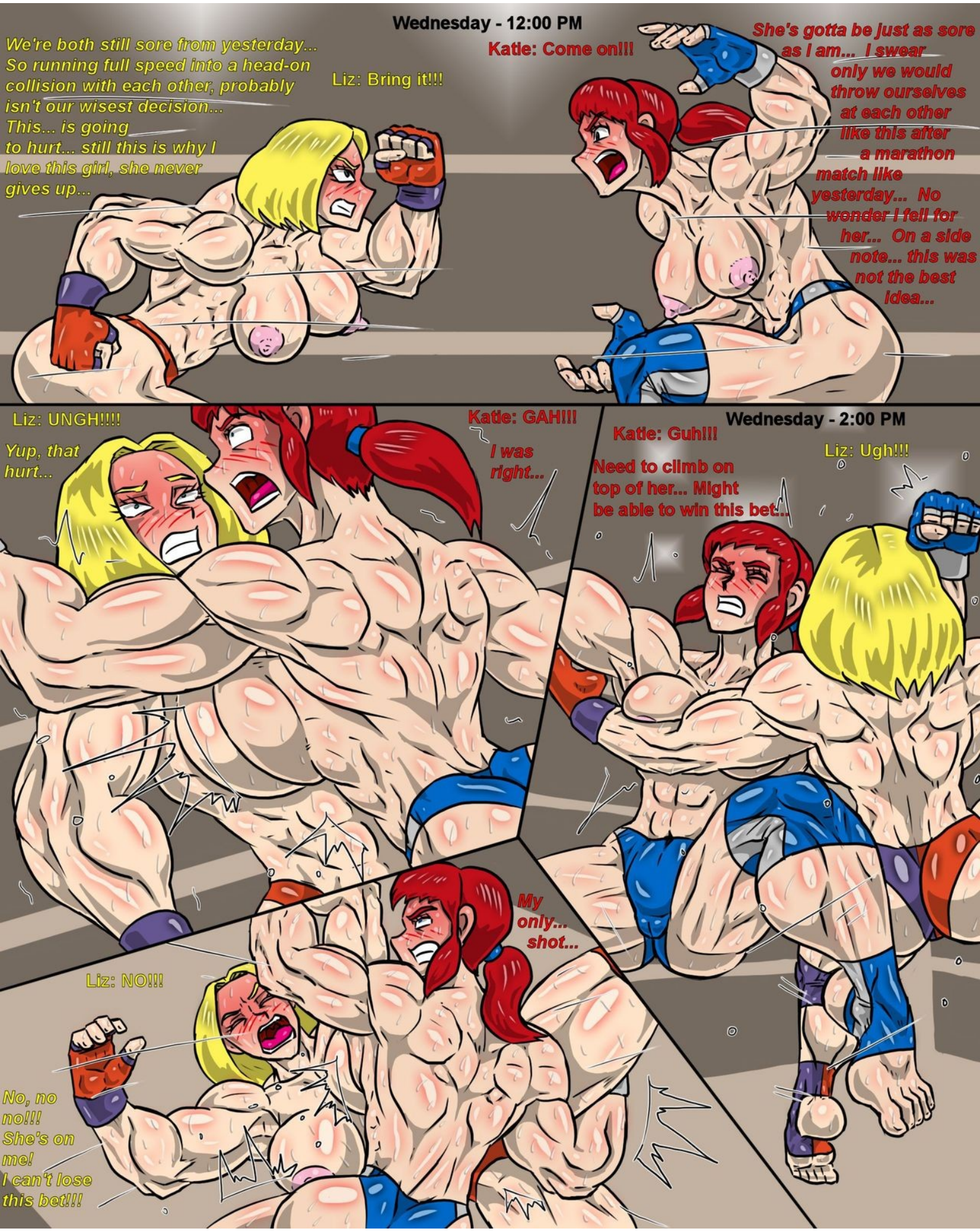
We better get our rest... I'll ask Katie what she wants to do tomorrow before hitting the hay....

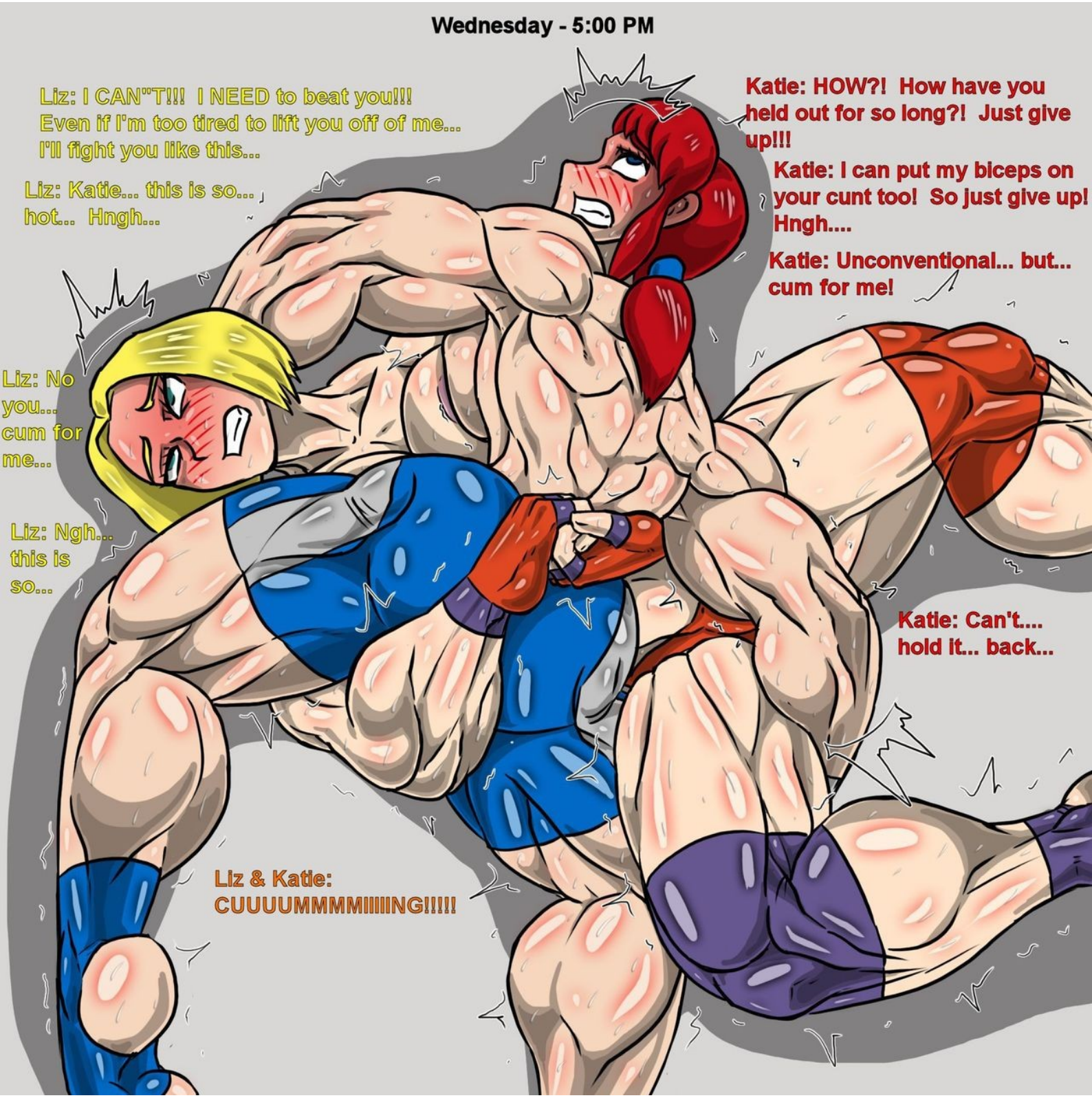
I need to beat Liz so I can tell her how I feel...
I'll win the bet and she'll have to let me move in!

Once I win... I'm going to ask Katie to stay here. I can't let her move away without letting her know how I feel...


Tuesday - 12:00 PM
Liz: Hngh... Just... Go... Down...
Liz: Neither will I! I'll match you muscle to muscle all day long!
Liz: Me either! Put that nipple away though... We aren't clashing tits until Thursday...
Liz: Cus we've been fencing for the past three hours while struggling like this!
Liz: Ugh... literally nobody has said that ever... You are such a dork...
Let's take a break for lunch and get out of these sweaty clothes...
Then we can match muscles again...
Katie: Good idea...
Katie: Angh... You... First... I'll never give up!
Katie: Gonna be a long day then... cus there's nothing I'd rather be doing!
Katie: ME?! You're harder than a roll of nickels!
Katie: Three hours?! Wow... Heh... but you know what they say... Rivals who train together strain together!


Tuesday - 9:00 PM
Liz: Huff... Huff... How... How long have we been... locked... like this....
Katie: Huff.... Huff... Long enough... to know... we've reached... another stalemate...
Liz: What else... did you... expect...?
Katie: Nothing... else... we've literally trained each other... to fight like this.... to be equals...
Liz: For the past... four years... after our... boxing match...
Katie: Heh... You're even... cumming on... my leg... Like after our first match...
Liz: Hah... yeah... and you're... cumming on... mine... Thought I told you... to save the nipple play... for Thursday though... heh...
Katie: You're one... to talk... We BOTH came like geysers when your rock hard nip... flicked mine...
Liz: Me?! You're the... one who flicked me... when you went to stick your leg between mine
Katie: Pretty sure that was a... simultaneous act...
Liz: Well... yeah... Guess our tits wanted to get in on the mutually assured destruction...
Katie: Hah... you said it... Let's call it? So we still have energy for tomorrow?
Liz: Yeah... Any longer... and we'd probably kill each other anyways... Stay here... its late...
Katie: Thanks... I will...


Wednesday - 12:00 PM
We're both still sore from yesterday... So running full speed into a head-on collision with each other, probably isn't our wisest decision... This... is going to hurt... still this is why I love this girl, she never gives up...
Liz: Bring it!!!
Katie: Come on!!!
She's gotta be just as sore as I am... I swear only we would throw ourselves at each other like this after a marathon match like yesterday... No wonder I fell for her... On a side note... this was not the best idea...
Liz: UNGH!!!!
Yup, that hurt...
Katie: GAH!!!
I was right...
Wednesday - 2:00 PM
Katie: Guh!!!
Need to climb on top of her... Might be able to win this bet...
Liz: Ugh!!!
My only... shot...
Liz: NO!!!
No, no no!!! She's on me! I can't lose this bet!!!


Wednesday - 5:00 PM
Liz: I CAN"T!!! I NEED to beat you!!! Even if I'm too tired to lift you off of me... I'll fight you like this...
Liz: Katie... this is so... hot... Hngh...
Liz: No you... cum for me...
Liz: Ngh... this is so...
Katie: HOW?! How have you held out for so long?! Just give up!!!
Katie: I can put my biceps on your cunt too! So just give up! Hngh....
Katie: Unconventional... but... cum for me!
Katie: Can't... hold it... back...
Liz & Katie: CUUUUMMMMIIIIING!!!!!

Wednesday Night

Ugh... screw my hormones I almost had her! Now I only have two more chances to beat her...

I have to be more careful... she almost beat me... I only have two chances left... I NEED to beat her tomorrow, I can't leave this up to chance!

That's okay though, I know how sensitive her nipples are too. She must think that she can outlast me, make me cum more than she does...

If we fence, we'll destroy each other. We've done it before. I need to do something different.

Liz: Hey... you still up?...
Katie: Yeah... exhausted but up... I let my libido get the best of me... I had you and you know it!
Liz: Last I checked, we came together. That means we're still tied tough stuff.
Katie: Not for long! Tomorrow you're going down and I'll win our bet!
Liz: That's not going to happen, my nipples will dominate yours!

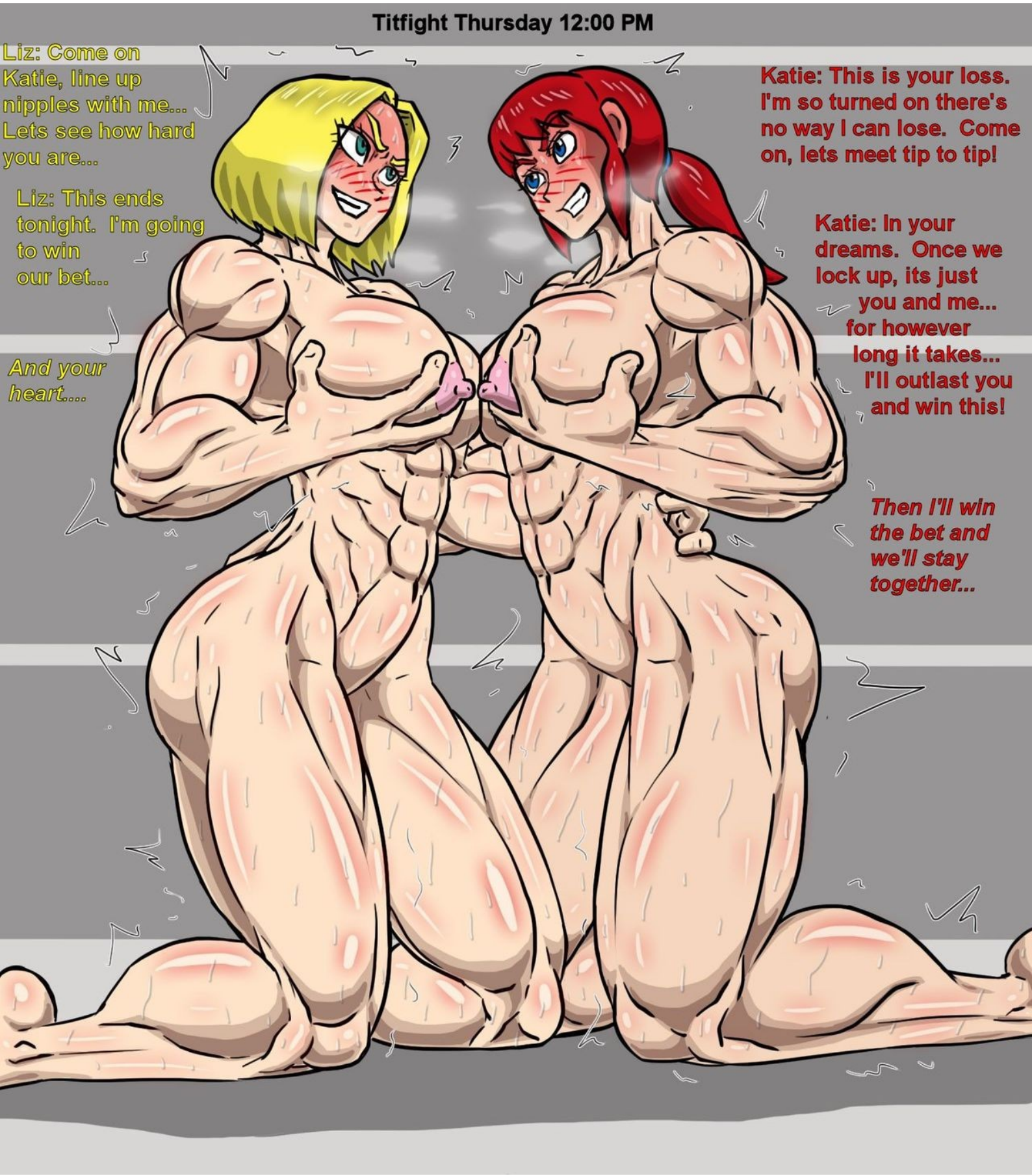
Katie: Yeah? How do you figure that? Every time we've fenced in the past, we've bent and came with each other...
Liz: We aren't going to fence... we're going to joust! I'm going to push your nipples back into your breasts. First to be pushed all the way back loses! Even if we are equally hard, I'll outlast you!
Katie: I'll push you in and win!

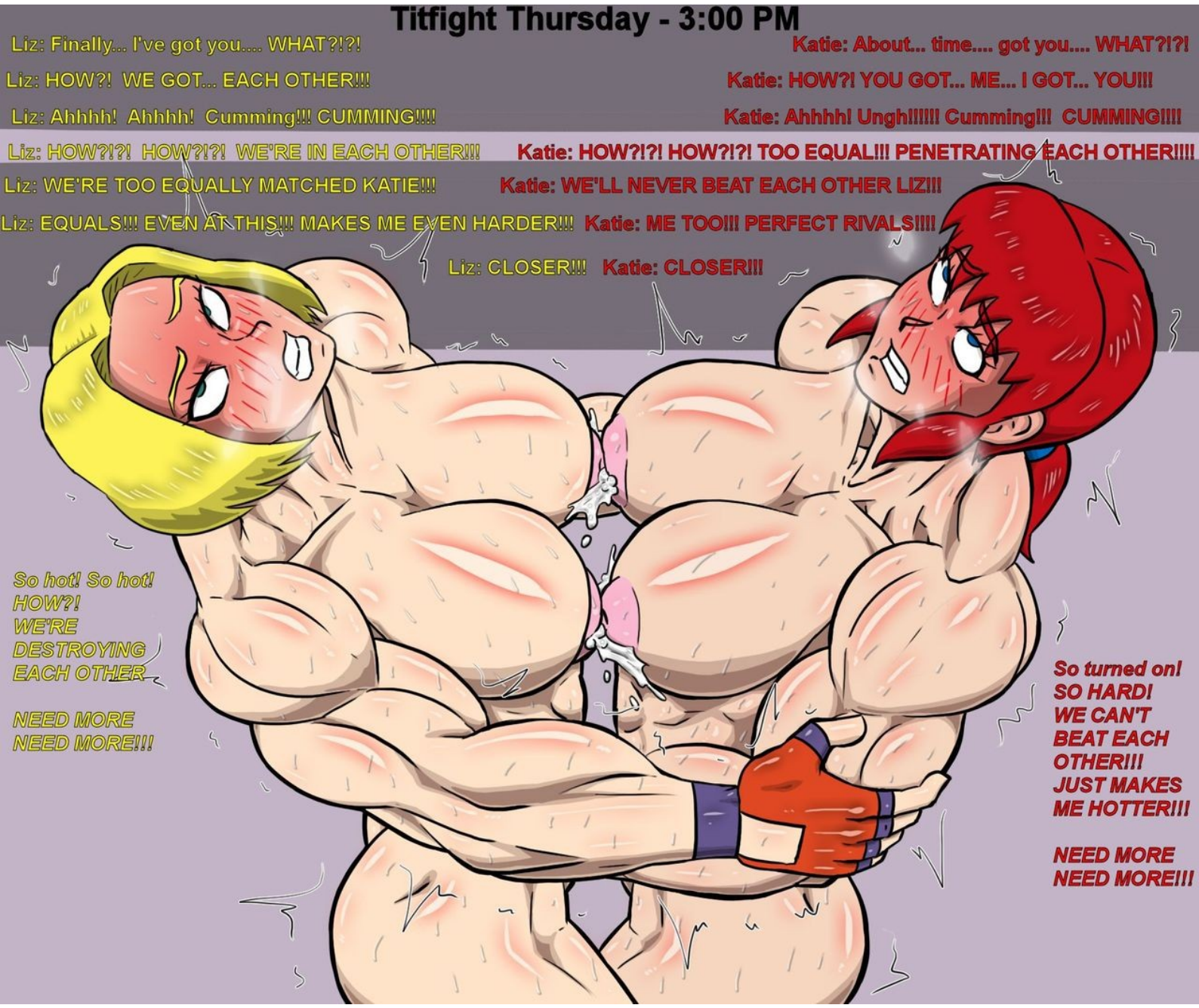
So Liz wants a nipple fight, huh? She must think she found a weakness to exploit after our prolonged fencing on Tuesday.

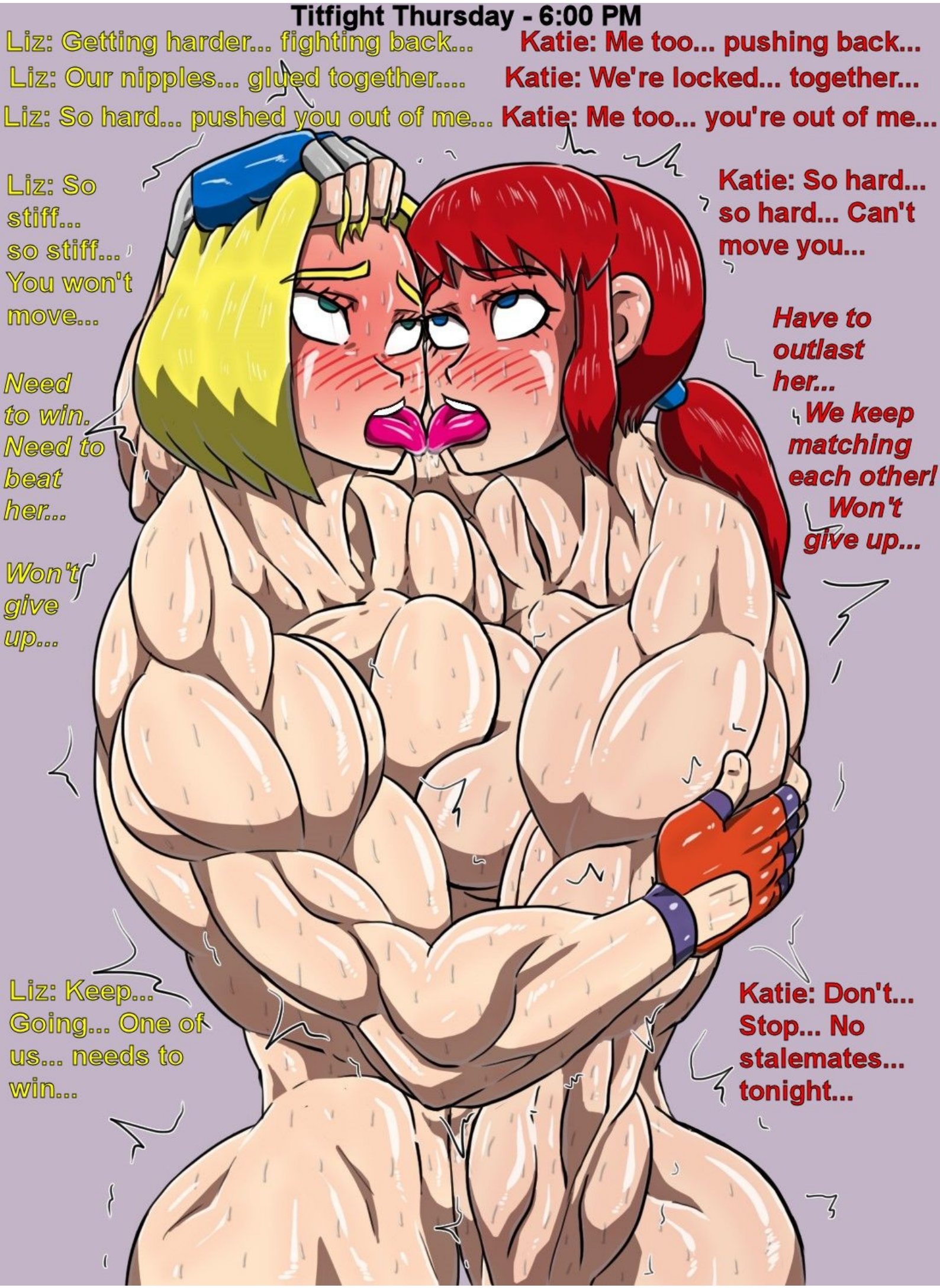
Her nipples were so sensitive. I KNOW I can match her hardness, so all I have to do is endure for longer than she can.

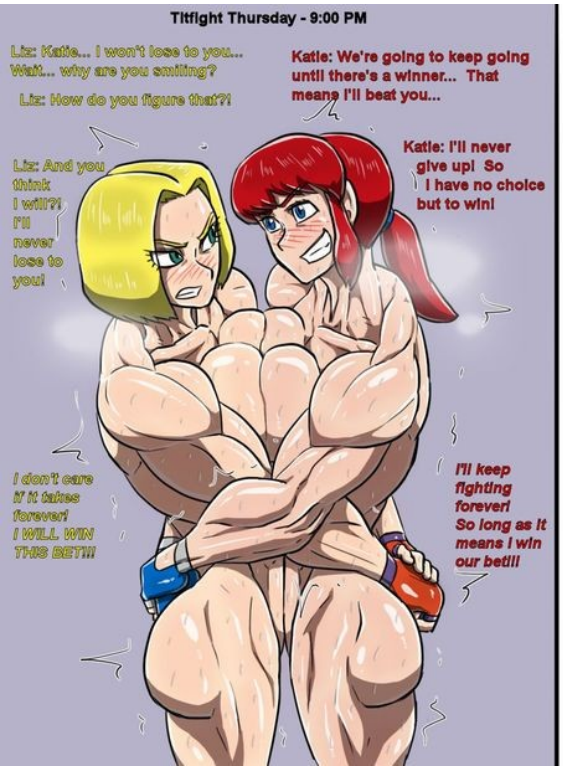
Mmmm that sounds so hot... I'm so hard already just thinking about it... All I have to do is stay hard and force her back tomorrow. She turns me on so much, I can't lose!

I'm going to use my attraction to Katie as my advantage! I get so hard facing her. I'll keep getting harder and harder throughout our match. There's no way I'll lose!


Titfight Thursday 12:00 PM
Liz: Come on Katie, line up nipples with me... Lets see how hard you are...
Liz: This ends tonight. I'm going to win our bet...
And your heart....
Katie: This is your loss. I'm so turned on there's no way I can lose. Come on, lets meet tip to tip!
Katie: In your dreams. Once we lock up, its just you and me... for however long it takes... I'll outlast you and win this!
Then I'll win the bet and we'll stay together...


Titfight Thursday - 3:00 PM
Liz: Finally... I've got you.... WHAT?!?!
Katie: About... time.... got you.... WHAT?!?!
Liz: HOW?! WE GOT... EACH OTHER!!!
Katie: HOW?! YOU GOT... ME... I GOT... YOU!!!
Liz: Ahhhh! Ahhhh! Cumming!!! CUMMING!!!!
Katie: Ahhhh! Ungh!!!!!! Cumming!!! CUMMING!!!!
Liz: HOW?!?! HOW?!?! WE'RE IN EACH OTHER!!!
Katie: HOW?!?! HOW?!?! TOO EQUAL!!! PENETRATING EACH OTHER!!!!
Liz: WE'RE TOO EQUALLY MATCHED KATIE!!!
Katie: WE'LL NEVER BEAT EACH OTHER LIZ!!!
Liz: EQUALS!!! EVEN AT THIS!!! MAKES ME EVEN HARDER!!!
Katie: ME TOO!!! PERFECT RIVALS!!!!
Liz: CLOSER!!!
Katie: CLOSER!!!
So hot! So hot!
HOW?!
WE'RE
DESTROYING
EACH OTHER
NEED MORE
NEED MORE!!!
So turned on!
SO HARD!
WE CAN'T
BEAT EACH
OTHER!!!
JUST MAKES
ME HOTTER!!!
NEED MORE
NEED MORE!!!

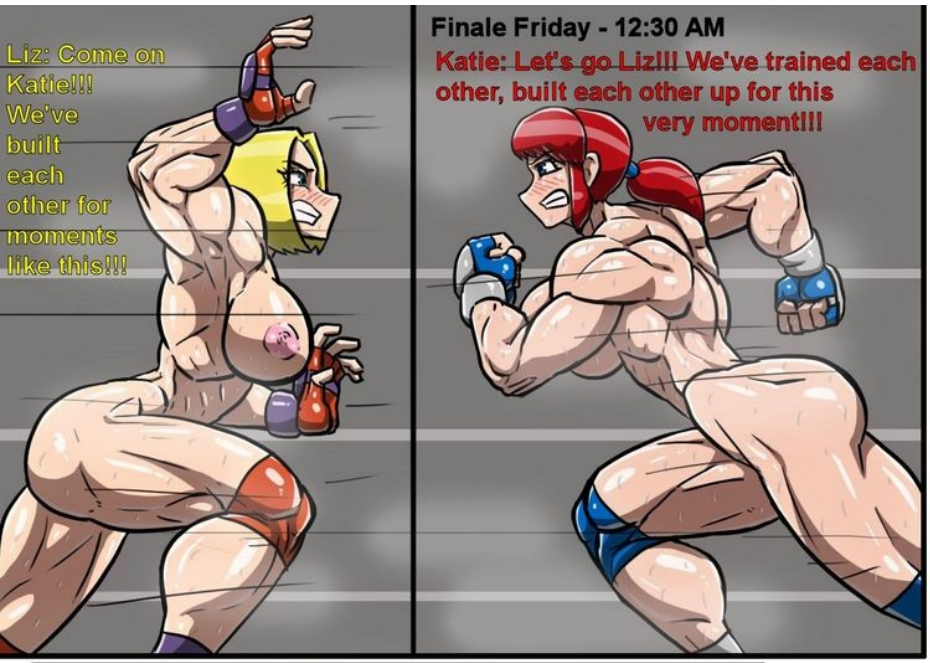

Titfight Thursday - 6:00 PM
Liz: Getting harder... fighting back...
Katie: Me too... pushing back...
Liz: Our nipples... glued together....
Katie: We're locked... together...
Liz: So hard... pushed you out of me...
Katie: Me too... you're out of me...
Liz: So stiff... so stiff... You won't move...
Katie: So hard... so hard... Can't move you...
Need to win. Need to beat her...
Have to outlast her...
We keep matching each other!
Won't give up...
Won't give up...
Liz: Keep... Going... One of us... needs to win...
Katie: Don't... Stop... No stalemates... tonight...


Titfight Thursday - 9:00 PM
Liz: Katie... I won't lose to you... Wait... why are you smiling?
Katie: We're going to keep going until there's a winner... That means I'll beat you...
Liz: How do you figure that?!
Katie: I'll never give up! So I have no choice but to win!
Liz: And you think I will?! I'll never lose to you!
I don't care if it takes forever! I WILL WIN THIS BET!!!
I'll keep fighting forever! So long as it means I win our bet!!


Titfight Thursday - 11:00 PM
Liz: PUSHING YOU IN AGAIN!!!
Katie: NO I'M PUSHING YOU IN!!!
She won't... budge...
She won't... move...

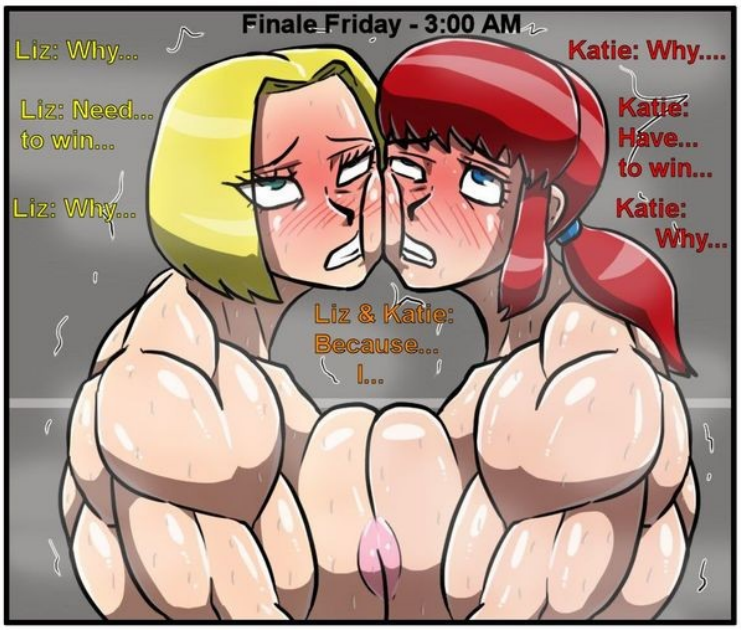

Titfight Thursday - 11:30 PM
Liz: Stuck... again...
Katie: Yeah... won't... move....
Liz: Too... equal... Katie...
Katie: Liz... Too... Equal...

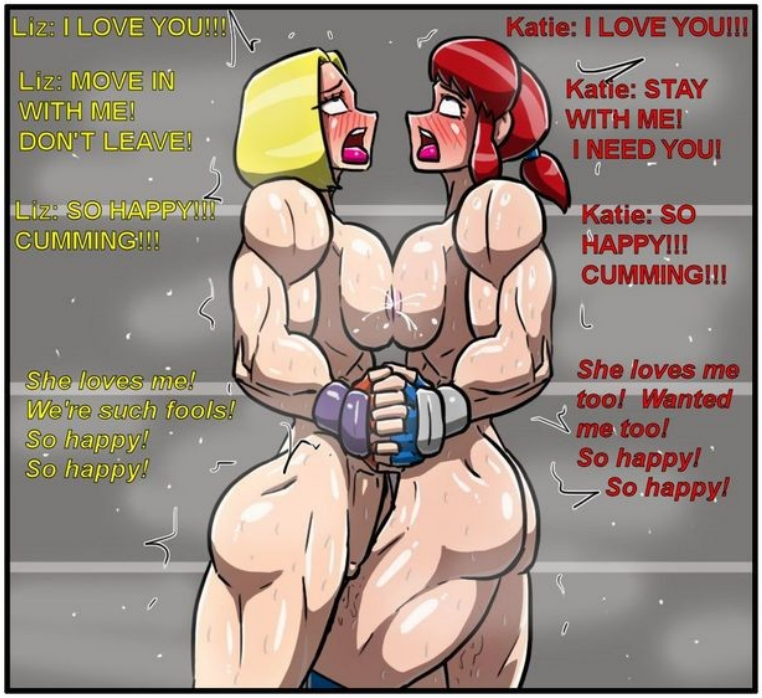

Finale Friday - 12:00 AM
Liz: Hey... Katie... Its teenically Friday...
Katie: Want to reset and finish this?...
Liz: You start on that end of the ring... I'll start on this side...
Katie: Mmmhmm... and then we'll meet back up in the middle?...
Liz: Read my mind... All of me against all of you...
Liz: Mmm... and then lock up arms and really crank up the power...
Liz: Mmmmmm... We can feel each other's muscles press and fight against each other...
Liz: Yeah... Come on... Lets do this... Katie...
Katie: One last collision to wrap things up. I'm so hard... We can collide tip to tip...
Katie: Oh yeah... mmm.... then we can wrap our legs up around each other...
Katie: So... Come on... Bring it... Liz...


Liz: Come on Katie!!! We've built each other for moments like this!!!
Finale Friday - 12:30 AM
Katie: Let's go Liz!!! We've trained each other, built each other up for this very moment!!!


Liz: UNGH!!! SO HARD!!!
Katie: OOF! SO HARD!!!
Same measurements, same power, same determination
Same height, same weight, same strength... Same stubborness


Liz: Katie... however long it takes! All of me against all of you!
Katie: Liz... As long as it takes... I wouldn't have it any other way!
Liz: Give me your hands! Time to lay on the pressure!
Katie: I'm ready to match muscles with you anytime!
Nips... jousting


Finale Friday - 3:00 AM
Liz: Why...
Liz: Need... to win...
Liz: Why...
Katie: Why....
Katie: Have... to win...
Katie: Why...
Liz & Katie: Because... I...


Liz: I LOVE YOU!!!
Katie: I LOVE YOU!!!
Liz: MOVE IN WITH ME! DON'T LEAVE!
Katie: STAY WITH ME! I NEED YOU!
Liz: SO HAPPY!!! CUMMING!!!
Katie: SO HAPPY!!! CUMMING!!!
She loves me! We're such fools! So happy! So happy!
She loves me too! Wanted me too! So happy! So happy!


Finale Friday - 3:30 AM
Liz: I love you, you idiot...
Katie: Love you too, you dolt...
Liz: Now... how about we take a nap?...
Katie: Read my mind...

My sister is coming in town this weekend... Unfortunately so is Liz's sister... Those two never get along...

Oh well... might make things more interesting...

If I just prod Hannah's pride... then things will surely heat up when they see each other...

She thinks just because she grew up with money, that she knows better than everybody else... Well I'm rich with life experience!

Katie: Hey Hannah! Just so you know... Liz's sister is in town this weekend...
Hannah: That rich bitch Stacey?
Katie: Jeez, language sis.
Hannah: Yeah, yeah. What's little miss prissy in town for?
Katie: She's just visiting us, just like you.
Hannah: Probably trying to ruin my trip!

Katie: I don't know... you might be right...
Hannah: WHAT?!
Katie: Yeah... she was saying how she wanted to put you in your place...
Hannah: REALLY?! THAT BITCH!
Katie: Uh huh. Said she was stronger than you too and would whip your butt.
Hannah: THAT'S IT!!!

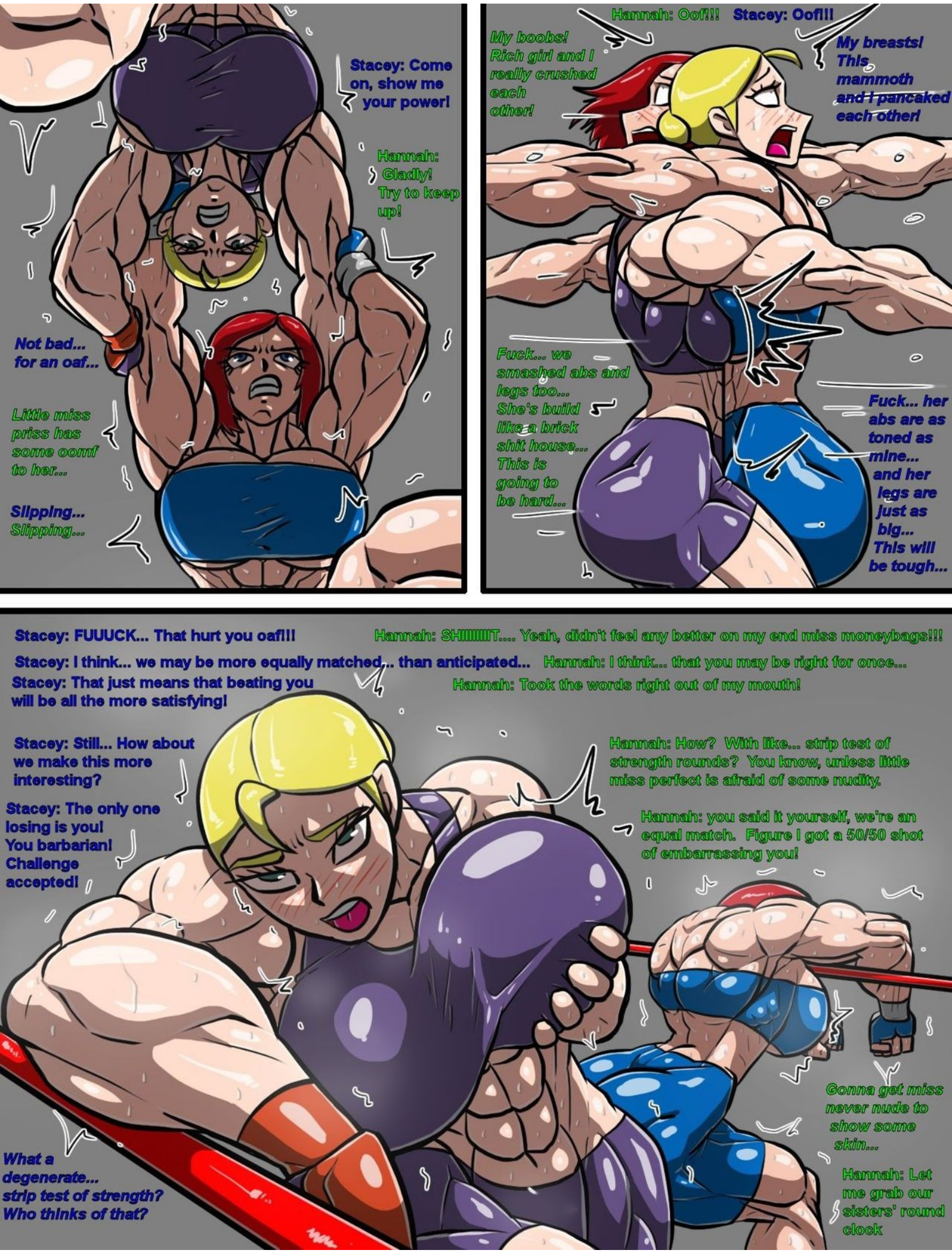
No clue why those two don't get along. They should just fight it out... Hey wait!!! Heh heh heh...

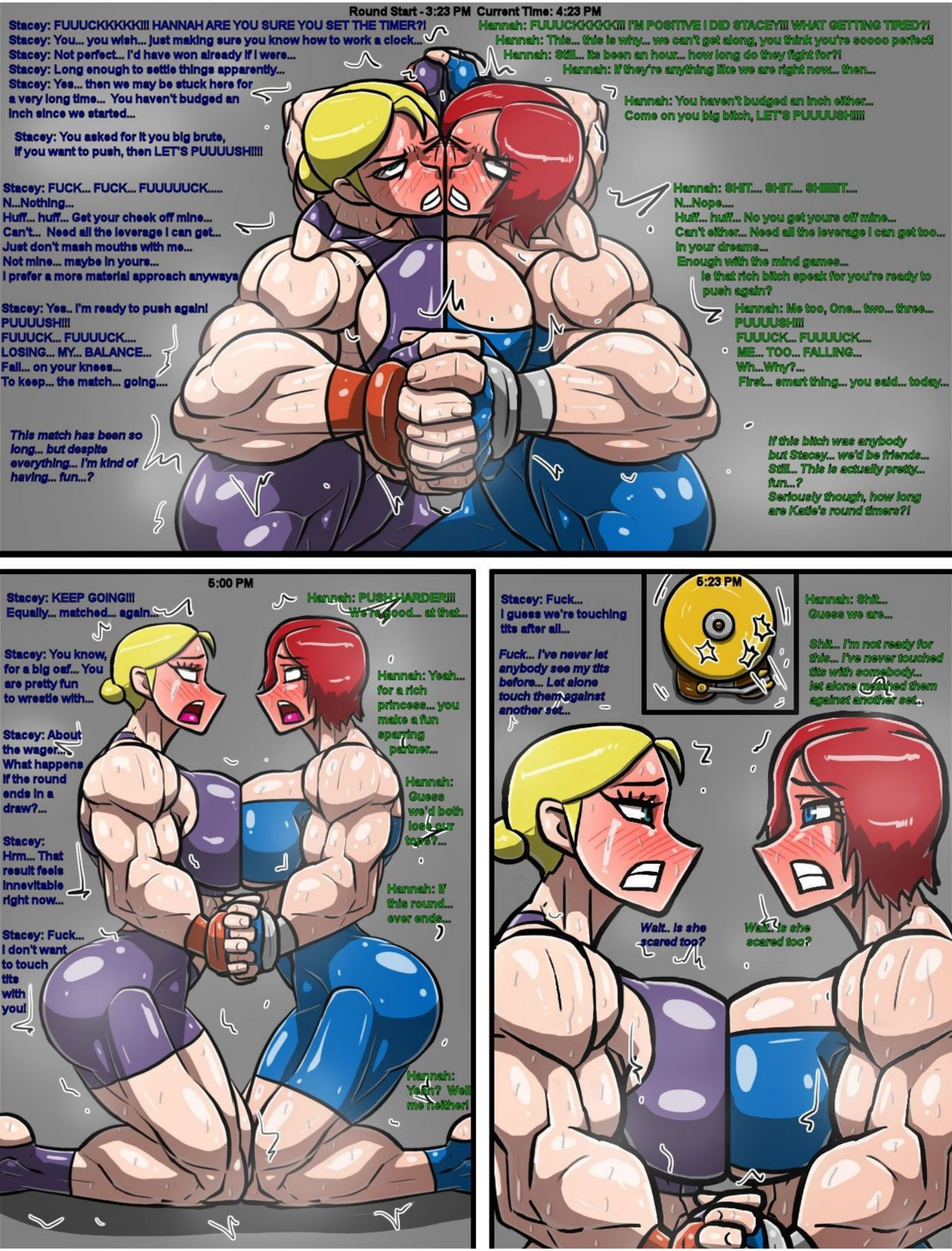
Of course she picks this weekend to visit. Seems like she's only there when I'm there!

Hehehe, this is going to be a more eventful get together. Usually we just sit around and play cards or something.

THAT'S IT, SHE'S GOING DOWN! There's no way that stuck up, rich ass is stronger than me!


Stacey: I have no idea what you're talking about, but I will if you don't step back!
Hannah: You got a problem with me bitch?!
Hannah: I know everything! I know how you think that you're stronger than me and how you said you were going to whoop my ass!
GYM
Stacey: First off, I am stronger than you! Second, if I wanted to 'whoop your ass' you would be on the ground already!
Liz(whispers): Katie... What did you do?...
Hannah: Come on! You and me! I'll show you that I'm stronger than you!
Katie(whispers): Nothing... nothing...
Katie: HEY YOU TWO RINGS BACK HERE!
Stacey: I can't think of anything better than putting you in your place!


Stacey: Come on, show me your power!
Hannah: Gladly! Try to keep up!
Not bad... for an oaf...
Little miss priss has some oomf to her...
Slipping... Slipping...
Hannah: Oof!!! Stacey: Oof!!!
My boobs! Rich girl and I really crushed each other!
My breasts! This mammoth and I pancaked each other!
Fuck... we smashed abs and legs too... She's build like a brick shit house... This is going to be hard...
Fuck... her abs are as toned as mine... and her legs are just as big... This will be tough...
Stacey: FUUUCK... That hurt you oaf!!!
Hannah: SHIIIIIIIT.... Yeah, didn't feel any better on my end miss moneybags!!!
Stacey: I think... we may be more equally matched... than anticipated...
Hannah: I think... that you may be right for once...
Stacey: That just means that beating you will be all the more satisfying!
Hannah: Took the words right out of my mouth!
Stacey: Still... How about we make this more interesting?
Hannah: How? With like... strip test of strength rounds? You know, unless little miss perfect is afraid of some nudity.
Stacey: The only one losing is you! You barbarian! Challenge accepted!
Hannah: you said it yourself, we're an equal match. Figure I got a 50/50 shot of embarrassing you!
Gonna get miss never nude to show some skin...
Hannah: Let me grab our sisters' round clock
What a degenerate... strip test of strength? Who thinks of that?


Round Start - 3:23 PM Current Time: 4:23 PM
Stacey: FUUUCKKKKK!!! HANNAH ARE YOU SURE YOU SET THE TIMER?!
Stacey: You... you wish... just making sure you know how to work a clock...
Stacey: Not perfect... I'd have won already if I were...
Stacey: Long enough to settle things apparently...
Stacey: Yes... then we may be stuck here for a very long time... You haven't budged an inch since we started...
Stacey: You asked for it you big brute, If you want to push, then LET'S PUUUUSH!!!!
Stacey: FUCK... FUCK... FUUUUUCK..... N...Nothing... Huff... huff... Get your cheek off mine... Can't... Need all the leverage I can get... Just don't mash mouths with me... Not mine... maybe in yours... I prefer a more material approach anyways
Stacey: Yes.. I'm ready to push again! PUUUUSH!!! FUUUCK... FUUUUCK.... LOSING... MY... BALANCE... Fall... on your knees... To keep... the match... going....
This match has been so long... but despite everything... I'm kind of having... fun...?
Hannah: FUUUCKKKKK!!! I'M POSITIVE I DID STACEY!!! WHAT GETTING TIRED?!
Hannah: This... this is why... we can't get along, you think you're soooo perfect!
Hannah: Still... its been an hour... how long do they fight for?!
Hannah: If they're anything like we are right now... then...
Hannah: You haven't budged an inch either... Come on you big bitch, LET'S PUUUUSH!!!!
Hannah: SHIT.... SHIT.... SHIIIIIT.... N...Nope.... Huff... huff... No you get yours off mine... Can't either... Need all the leverage I can get too... In your dreams... Enough with the mind games... Is that rich bitch speak for you're ready to push again?
Hannah: Me too, One... two... three... PUUUUSH!!! FUUUCK... FUUUUCK.... ME... TOO... FALLING... Wh...Why?... First... smart thing... you said... today...
If this bitch was anybody but Stacey... we'd be friends... Still... This is actually pretty... fun...? Seriously though, how long are Katie's round timers?!
5:00 PM
Stacey: KEEP GOING!!! Equally... matched... again...
Hannah: PUSH HARDER!!! We're good... at that...
Stacey: You know, for a big oaf... You are pretty fun to wrestle with...
Hannah: Yeah... for a rich princess... you make a fun sparring partner...
Stacey: About the wager... What happens if the round ends in a draw?...
Hannah: Guess we'd both lose our tops?...
Stacey: Hrm... That result feels innevitable right now...
Hannah: If this round... ever ends...
Stacey: Fuck... I don't want to touch tits with you!
Hannah: Yeah? Well me neither!
5:23 PM
Stacey: Fuck... I guess we're touching tits after all...
Fuck... I've never let anybody see my tits before... Let alone touch them against another set...
Hannah: Shit... Guess we are...
Shit... I'm not ready for this... I've never touched tits with somebody... let alone mashed them against another set...
Wait.. Is she scared too?
Wait.. Is she scared too?