Dixie Clemens was finish up a fight against Makoto. She had the Asian girls from behind and was squeezing her breast in a tight hug. Makoto moaned with pain and pleasure. Her shirt was topless as she was squeezing her breast and massaging them together. The blond Texan girls was squeezing her breast and twisting her nipples

“Like that little Sumo Girl” Dixie Said

She was swinging her back and forth in front of the crowd, knowing the crowd lover the breast show. She flexed her muscles biceps squeezing together. Her body was tone. Dixie was still wearing the Dais dukes and had her cow design vest. Her breast was big and pushing against her back. Their skin was dripping sight sweat. The Asian Girl blushed

“Ohhhh Surrender” Makoto cried out

Dixie knew surrender wouldn’t help her. It wasn’t that type of match. She did a huge supleax and Tosses Makoto in the middle of the ring. She took off her belt and started whipping her with in front of the crowd. Maktor screamed her breast slamming into the middle of the ring

“Suggest you stay down...ifs you know whats good for you” She Said

She then went for a pin…1…2…3. The crowd cheered as she put her foot on her chest. She grabbed a microphone

“Never mess with a big titted Texas Girl” Dixie Said

Her voice was echoing through the arena. As she heard the cheers of the crowd washed over her like a wave. She loved her fans

“You ok there” Dixie Said looking down at her bruise body. She had some rhinestones on her boots that glisten

“Yea…just my ego bruises” Mokoto Said

“Don’t worry I put some lotion on it, and rubbed it up. Maybe a nice bubble bath and some kissing” Dixie Said

She didn’t notice her Rival Aisha sneaking in the ring. She was a dark skin woman with long blond hair and big tits. Not as Big as Dixie but much more than a handful. They had a nice bounce as she wore a bra made of Diamonds and some silk silvering underwear. She hit her in the back with the chair

“You like that Sucka” Aisha Said

She took off her Dixie top revealing her breast to the crowd. She got jump behind her and grabbed her from behind. She grabbed her by her big tits and tossed her out of the ring. Dixie was tossed over the top ropes landing outside. Aisha grabbed the chair. Makotoa went to attack Aisha. She didn’t like losing but she hated cheating to. .Aisha ducked her attack and punched her in the stomach. She hit the chair over her back. She grabbed her by the hair and gave her a kissed. The kissed took her breath away

“Trust me I am better kisser, lover and fighter Then Dixie Ever been” Aisha Said breaking the kissed “She just a country bumpkin goodie two shoes

She then did a roundhouse kicked to her knocking her out. Dixie was getting up and when Aisha leaped over the top rope and slammed her feet against her chest knocking her into an announce table. She then did a rock bottom on her through the table. The crowd was shocked. Dixie grabbed the microphone

“You been ducking fighting me for a whole I am sending a message tonight. I am going to fight you at the next pay per view…and I QUIT match. Let's see if you have the guts to fight me” She Said

She tossed the microphone on the he and walked away. The next night Aisha was at the club she used to dance at tossing some wads of cash in the strip club. She was getting a lap dance with some busty heavily tattoed Asian girl on their knees…the club was called “Dimes” because every girl was a perfect 10. At least the slogan goes. She was massaging the Asian girl’s breast and sucking her neck celebrating what she did to Dixie. She had her entourage with her. Someone came in screaming

“Hey Aisha your new Car on fire” The Woman Said

Aisha ran out into to the night and saw her new car on fire. Dixie was standing outside with a camera crew. Dixie was standing by it on her motorcycle. She had had a camera with her holding it up so the car in the background

“Oh Aisha look like someone set your car on fire. Whoever could it be? Maybe it someone you pissed of very recently” Dixie said

“Ohhhh you sneaky bitch” Aisha Said

“Oh by the way Channeled accepted. But it will be no rules. That means weapons, sex toys and whatever you like. Will fuck, fight and claw till someone someone….that someone being you scream I quit. You’re going to fuck you till you love me girl.” She Said

And skin the bike around so dirty and mud hit Aisha and her crew. She sped off on her motorcycle. Aisha stood there pissed and then smiled. One of the girls asked while she was smiling

“Didn’t think the blond bitch had it in here. Someone one put that fire out before it blows up and mess up the strip club. It’s insured anyway. Let go in and tossed some Dollars at some asses”

A week Later both women were trained up a toner then they ever been they were ready to fight. The arena was packed with wild fans. The arena was huge with big billboard and TV screens. Aisha walked out her body oiled up. She was wearing tight Wrestling shorts hugging nicely to her ass. Her stomach was nice and flat and tone. She was wearing a diamonds bra that seems to be worth a fortune. She had some brass knuckles with diamonds on it. One that said “Sexy” The other Said Diva. She had on black boots. The lights were on her shining of her diamond bar showing different lights sparkling. She was shaking her hips making her thick ass cheeks slapped together. She always loved the way her ass shook making men cheered. She was dancing to the music that was ringing. The lights were shining down adding some sweat to her body. She spun around running some fingers through her dark blond hair, whisking it back and forth.

“Ready to see be kicked some country girl” Aisha said Raising the microphone

She had some fans that were cheering as she raises the microphone. She had some back up dancers in the background, one of them holding a bag. Aisha walked to the ring shaping her hips showing of her thick curves, and thick thighs. She was a hot Diva, dress to the nine. Her body was to die for and she had legs for days. Aisha got into the stage. One of her backup dancer tossed her a bag. She dumped it with some sex toys. The sex toys spilled all the ground. She grabbed a pink baseball bat. She places the bat to the back of her neck. She wrapped her arms around her bat and then swung the bat pressing it against her breast. It slide between her legs showing the wetness of her pussy dripping through her shirt and on the bat

“Going to shove this big thing up your ass Sister. Come and get it” Aisha Said

Dixie music started to play. She was walking out in a white outfit. She had a vest on with some Rhine stones on it making it sparkle with no bra. Her breast were on display, push up breast to brand new heights. Her body was nice and tone like she just worked out. Her Gym shorts were nice and tight hugging to her ass. It had tassel on it hanging down. Her boots was white with some diamonds on it. She had on a white cowgirl hat. She had a nice belt around her waist, black

“You want me Girl…you got it” Dixie Said

Dixie ran into the ring at top speed. She slides under the ropes. Her body was nice and oiled up and slides nicely. Aisha swings the bat and Dixie Dodge tackling her down. She was on top of Aisha with multiple punches

“Aint so touch when you fighting a girl with a chair are” Dixie Said

She got up and dragged her by the long hair. Aisha had dropped her bat as she was being dragged to the ring post. Dixie grabbed the top of the ropes and began stomping her multiple times. The bell had rung already

“Bout to stomp a mud hole in your ass girl” Dixie Said

She lifted her body up and the top ropes and slammed her boots down. Aisha moaned in pain as the blond busty titan was going to town on her. She grabbed Aisha by the neck and gave her a tight kissed. Her tongue went into her mouth as she grabbed Asia crotch making her moaned. She grabbed her and spun her around. She snapped off her bra with one quick snapped and slammed her against the post. Daisy stood back and took off her black belt. She slapped it across Aisha back. Aisha screamed with her breast expose

“Been waiting to whup that thick backside all day (whip Whip) going to teach you a lesson (WHIP WHIP!!) About all those attacks you dirty little hussy. You’re going to pay for attacking me”

The whip sounds of the belt were loud due to the microphone around the ring. Aisha back was getting nice and sore as Dixie paid nice attention to her ass, swathing form back to ass. Aisha screamed. Here huge tits were pressed against the ring post as she was being whipped. Dixie grabbed the belt and wrapped it around her neck choking her. Dixie Tits pressed against Aisha spine spending her back.

“Bet you were surprise coming at you this hard. You undesttimate me. Had a boyfriend who owns a bard. Used to do some bouncer gigs for him to get my skills up. Some good old fashion Road House shit. Damm boys always tried something. Thinking a pretty lady like me wouldn’t be able to fight them if. They think they could act up maybe copped a fill. After you tossed a few through a window you be surprise how quickly they learn otherwise. Just like you going to learn”

Dixie tossed her in the air over her back. Aisha was very Agile and landed on her feet. She kicked Dixie in the back and grabbed her by her blond hair

“You think you thought because you got your patriot Swayze on for a little bit” Aisha Said knee her in the face “Trying growing up in the street of Atlanta bitch”

She grabbed Dixie coat off as she knee her in the stomach. Dixie breast were exposé. She tossed her into the rope and grabbed the bat. When Dixie bounces off the rope that bat was slammed into her stomach. Dixie Dropped to her knees and that was when Aisha did a roundhouse kicked to her face knocking her on her back. Aisha stood over her and was working her tits with multiple punches making them bounce with each punch; her tits were jumping up and down with each punch. Aisha tits were swinging off her face. She slammed her tits against Dixie’s face smothering her

“You’re not the only one with great Jugs. But I don’t just have tits; I have ass hips, thighs, and legs for day’s honey. You’re going down” Aisha Said

She wrapped her legs around Dixie body. She squeezed tightly around her stomach and squeezing nice and tight. Her fist rises up and slammed down on her like a hammer. Dixie screamed in pain as she was doing this boxing her tits nice and fast

“Those tits not going to look good after I am done with them girl” Aisha Said

She slammed her knee against Dixie tits. Her elbow was grinding against her. She grabbed handfuls of her blond hair and was punching her

“You like that slut…you like that” Aisha Said

Dixie put her arms up to block the punches to her face but when she did, Aisha started working the ribs. Dixie manages to grab one of Aisha arms and caught her with a few punches the face. She pushed her off her. Aisha still had her legs wrapped around her. Dixie grabbed hold of Aisha fats tits and lifted her up. She body slammed Aisha down on the ground breaking the hold. Dixie got up and slammed a boot on her crotch

“Arrrg you cheap bitch” Aisha Said

Dixie grabbed hold of her underwear. She rolled her on her back and was pulling it. She ripped the underwear off and saw threat Aisha pussy was shaved. Dixie stomped on her butt cheeks grinding her foot against. Dixie stood up flexing. Her tits were bouching up and down as she slowly walked over to her.

“Got you now” Dixie Said

Aisha had a small bag of dusting her boots. She opens it up and tossed it in Dixie face. Dixie was blinded for a few seconds and that gave Aisha time to punches her with a combo of punches to the stomach. Dixie was daze. Aisha bounce off the ring post and ran at him. She did a side kick in the air taking her down to the ground. Aisha went and grabbed her underwear and tore it. Aisha gave it a nice smell

“Nice and wet. And a pink Pussy to going to enjoy this” Aisha Said

She slammed her knees down on her back. Aisha knew she needs to tire Dixie down. She knew if she gave Dixie and inch she would take a mile, or do some power move. Lucky she fought Dixie many times and had a good idea how to get her. Aisha long legs gave her a nice reach. She wrapped her legs around her and squeeze. She wrapped her legs around her in a tight scissors. Her pussy was against her face. She was slamming her pussy against Dixie face. Aisha had Dixie nose deep into her pussy dripping on her face

“Like the smell of that stinky cunt...country girl. Bet you never smelt a pussy like this. You never smell a pussy like this from the backwards hick town you come from Honey. Going to ride you like one of those horses you have””

Dixie was having trouble breathing. Dixie was trying to get out of it but Aisha had her legs tightly around her, squeezing as hard as she could. She grabbed her arms and pulled it. She was twisting Dixie arm. She squeezed it

“You’re not getting out of this one Dixie. There no way. Got you in these tights legs. No one can get out of it. So you better get used to the smell of my pussy”

Dixie started to suck on her pussy lips. Her lips wrapped around her pussy lips pulling it. Dixie was making loud seductive pussy sucking sounds. Her tongue parted her pussy lips and pushed deep into her. Aisha cried out with passion. Her tongue was slurping up and down. It was hitting her G-spot. Her tongue was sliding across her clit

“Ohhhhhhh fuck...Shit” Aisha moaned

“Not used to having your Pussy licked like this. Not by someone as skilled as I am” Dixie Said “Some with sweet lips like I do. I make that pussy melt”

She pushed her fingers into Aisha assholes with her free hand. Aisha moaned trying to pull on her arm more but she was losing the grip. Aisha face started too blushed as she saw Dixie blond hair swaying back and forth. She got on top of her

“Ohhhh got you now bitch…ohhhhhhhhh Fuck yesss” Aisha Said

She was grinding against her face. She had her legs tight enough where she was lifting Dixie head up and slamming up and down her. Dixie head was being run against the ground of the mat. Aisha took a nice gripped of her tits. She was massaging her big tits. She was pulling on Dixie tits.

“Ahhhhhhhh Fuck shit” Aisha Said

Her tits were slamming together as she came. The pussy juice was soaking her face. It was drenching Dixie face with gobs of Pussy Juice. There was a puddle of Pussy Juice under Dixie head. It was soaking her hair. Aisha got up. She grabbed Dixie by the hair and lifted her up. She had Dixie in a headlock. She held her in a tight hold. Aisha had her nice and tight licked her face. She grabbed the bat by bending down a bit. She pushed it against Dixie cunt

“Ohhhh fuck” Dixie moaned as the bat was being pushed in her pussy. First few inch went in widen he pussy lips “Shit fuck””

“This got a special add on to it” Aisha Said nabbing her cheeks. “I double as a vibrator”

She pressed a button on the handle of it and it started to vibrate against her pussy as it was being ease in. Dixie was crying out in pleasure as it was going through her whole body. It was making her leg shake as Aisha pushed it in

“Shit girl you got 6 inches in already, bet you used to big cocks Aisha. Who knew the Royal Rumble goodies two shoes cover girl like getting her pussy fucked so much” Aisha Said

“Aint that good...your arrogant Bitch...can get rough with the rest of them”

“Naaaa as tight as this Pussy is bet you’re probably had one of those promise rings when you were a teed, and daddy and mommy dances. Your polly Pure Bread. A carpet muncher that got to settle with low class carpet. Me this high Quality pussy right here that I have. A queen’s pussy. I am straight Diva”

Dixie had her pussy shaved into a nice patch. He pussy was dripping Juice down the bat. She cried out as the bat was pushed 12 inches inside her

“Shit girl you’re about take the whole thing” Aisha Said

She grabbed her by the hair and slammed her against the ring post. She then pulled out. She slowly licked the bat. Aisha slammed the against Dixie stomach and then slammed it in her cunt. Dixie screamed as the whole bat was shoved upward as Aisha had her tits to her

“Yea take it all” Aisha said kissing her

It was going in and out like a power drill as it was vibrating. Dixie eyes started to flicker as the bat was going deep into her cunt; the edge of the bat hit her G-spot. Dixie screamed as she started to cum splashing against the floor

“Ahhhhhhh shit…your mother fucker” Dixie Screamed

She started to cum trying to pull out. Aisha put her on the floor shoving the bat deep into her pussy. She had her thick ass in her face

“Ahhhhhh no you not going anywhere...smell that sweet ass bitch. Smell it all it. Because you going to be kissing it after I done”

She loved the sound of the vibrating bat inside her. This caused another Climax form Dixie shooting a spraying of Pussy juice out of her body splashing onto some happy fans. She pulled the bat out of her cunt as Dixie pushed her off by biting her ass and pushing her

“Hell no bitch aint getting off that easy” Aisha Said

She grabbed her by the hair and shoves the bat deep up her ass. Dixie screamed in pain as the bat was slamming against her ass walls

“Fuck…you bitch” Dixie Said

“Ahhhhhh come on girl...you know you like getting that tight little ass fucked by this hot Diva. Saw the way you looked me in the showers. The way I shake my ass out there, you’re always watching. Admit it. You love it”

“Fuck...never you slut” Dixie Said

She squeezes her ass cheeks and bent the metal bat with her ass muscles. It caught Aisha by surprise. Dixie pulled part of the broke bat out of her ass. Dixie kicked Aisha sending her back. She went after her. Aisha grabbed some baby oil and sprayed it across the ground making her slip.

“Got you…you dumb bitch. Got to get used to things being slippery when wet. Use to ride a pole drench in girls Pussy Juices” Aisha Said putting oil on the ground. She wanted to make the ground slippery, making it Aisha advantage. She then poured some on Dixie body “Trying walking on this”

Dixie was trying to get up slipping. Aisha laughed and stomped on Dixie belly, twisting her boots against. She smiled and looked over to see a steal chair

“Not for gracefully full are you cow. Going to milk those cows tits after I done”

Aisha went over to get to the chair. Dixie pushed her body across the oil. She slide across the ground against her tits and took out Aisha legs by sliding against. She made her dropped the chair. Dixie got up on the ropes. Her tits were now oiled up. The light shine off them showing different colors her breast were huge, well J cups to Aisha simple G’s. Dixie was laying against the ropes the chair hit her back hard.

“Ohhhh yea bitch….you the one who wanted a no rules fight” Aisha Said

Aisha went to swing the bat again but this time Dixie grabbed it by spinning around. She grabbed it from her hand and tossed it to her. Dixie leaped in the air and punches the chair so it slammed against Aisha face. She grabbed the bat from her head and slammed it against her tits hitting her hard bending it. She was getting used to walking across the oil. Aisha was still more skilled though. Dixie manages to get a punch but Aisha ducked the second. The first punch did take some out of Aisha thought. She caught Dixie with a few punches

“Things aint looking up for you cowgirl” Aisha Said

She went to punch her but Dixie grabbed her wrist twisting it. She gave a big smirked as she did it and did a couple of open hands slaps to her

“Things aint look good for your either girlfriend” Dixie Said then doing some backhands across her face “In fact it looks like about to get your city slicker ass kicked”

She then grabbed Aisha and choke slammed her to the ground. She grabbed off Aisha shoes tossing it out of the ring

“That was high ending…you basic bitch” Aisha Said

“See in that type of talk going to get your ass kicked more girl” Dixie Said grabbing her by the legs “Saw this on another wrestling show”

She grabbed her legs and spinning her around and around. Aisha was in the air as the world was spinning around her. She had trouble keeping it together. She was let loose and Dixie waited for her to get up daze. She did a big cloth lines

“You ok Aisha…hope you not knocked out…cant make you quit if you unconscious” Dixie Said

“Aint no one taking Aisha Down” Aisha Said tackle her against the ropes.

Dixie let her punches absorbing some of the punches. She had a tight gripped on her by putting her in a headlock. Dixie was able to brace shelf for the punches. Aisha was going to town on her as Casey squeezed. She was tiring her out

“You quite finish” Dixie Said

She grabbed Aisha and smothered her in her tits. She smiled as she did this, holding Aisha face into her massive tits

“What the matter can’t breathe in my titty walls. Fee it girl tits beat ass every fucking time”

Aisha was still punching her but her punches were. Casey had the breast smother tighter and soon the punches stopped her arms hanging down

“You lucky I can’t just knocked your ass out” Dixie Said and slapped her sending her to the ground

“”Aint quitting to you…oh please. Your aint got what it takes”

“Little secret hot stuff. Something never admits. Did watch you in the showers. Did watch your shake that booty. And wanted to fuck you. So I challenge you to a no rules fight just because I am mad. Although that chair shot did piss me off. No have you in a no rules match so I can do anything I want to you. So I can finally fucked that body you tease me with all those fights” Dixie said

She grabbed her and picked her up over her head. She lifted her up and then body slammed Aisha on the ground. Aisha was groggy like she was hit with a truck. She was daze having not moving for a few seconds.

“Don’t tell me your quitting one me let Aisha” Dixie Said walking over her to her

Sweat was dripping from her tits giving her body a nice glisten. Her muscles flex and were glistening as she stomped her with big boots. She grabbed her by the hair and tossed her to the ring post. She started working her stomach with punches. The punches were hard with quick concession, working the kidneys. She got up under Aisha tits working them with a comb of punches. Aisha moaned in pain as she did this.

“Don’t seem like your looking so good sugar. Guess you don’t like a good old fashion country beat down. What was that about me being some wimpy, goodie two shoes country bumpkin…don’t heart that now”

Aisha was silence for a little bit. She was daze by the punches. There it’s vibrated as Dixie was giving her punches

“Going to finish you once and for all, get tired of your sneak attacks” Dixie Said

“Is that all you got” Dixie Said Groggy

“Oh girlfriend...aint even done yet…the party had just started” Dixie Said

She grabbed Aisha and planted a kissed don her. Her tongue slide into her mouth nicely. She grabbed Aisha ass giving it a nicer squeeze. She was massaging her buttocks as she was exploring her body. Her fingers were slipping into her ass. Her pussy was rubbing against her. Dixie tits were pressing against her tits and slamming nicely. Her rock hard nipples were pressing against her. Aisha toes curled and her knees got weak

“Like that don’t you” Dixie Said breaking the kiss “You always had the hots for me. And you know what always want to fuck you to. But you play hard to get. Think that why we fought so much. But tired of the chase. I got you here and now and going to fuck you. But first got to teach you a lesson”

“No...Way you’re crazy carpet muncher...aint going to be someone bitches. I am the top DIVA here” Aisha Said

She slapped Aisha across the face back and forth and caught her with a couple of punches to the stomach. Aisha tried to get out but Dixie had her trapped with her heavy breast pressing against her. She smiled licking Aisha face. Aisha lipstick glistens as she left lipstick on Aisha face as she was kissing her, nibbling on her neck.

“Sticks and stones” She Said “By the way your pussy dripping every time I touch you, Your quiving at my touch”

Aisha was pushing against her moaning as Dixie played with her pussy. She was moaning get close to a climax

“What you doing...Sista…you can’t get these heavy tits off you. Even Ryu could lift how much these big tits weigh” She Said

She slapped Aisha with her tits back and forth. She backed up and then slammed her tits into her face. Her huge breast slammed against him, smother her. She wrapped her arms around her nice and tight. She had a nice gripped on Aisha rubbing her body against her. She did a German Supple with her and tossed her body into the middle of the ring

“Come here little slut” She Said

She grabbed her by the legs and was dragging her. She took a nice grip of her and was grabbing her to the middle of the ring. She grabbed a strapons that was 16 inches thick. She then tossed it aside.

“This is not big enough for a little slut like you” Dixie Said

She grabbed a double Dildo strapon where the pussy part was 18 inches and the ass part was 22. She lubed it up pour gobs of lube up. Aisha was dripping with Pussy Juice as she was crawling across the ring. Dixie Stomped on her back

“You’re not putting that in me your crazy bitch”

“Ohhhh like you not use to big cocks in your ass and pussy. You’re lucky I am even bothering you use lube on Sugar. Your plum got on my nerves over the course of my Career and I going to fuck that Sass right out of you girl”

She held her down and teased both. Aisha moaned. Her pussy was already sensitive. Aisha moaned loudly and Dixie thrust deep in. Aisha screamed as the two dildos were grinding into her. The ass cheeks were spread nice and wide as Aisha gasp, scratch nails marks into the ground. She grabbed Aisha long hair

“Like your hair like a leash”

“Ahhhhhhhhh shit you bitch” Aisha moaned

She thrust it deep, having 12 inches in each hole. She was pulling in and out causing pussy Juice to splash against the ground. She was slapping Aisha ass cheeks enjoying the feeling her body shake against her. She loves having hair between her fingers as she pulled hard. Her hands gave down on her cheeks making them jiggle.

“Ahhhh fuck…dammi…fuck...shit ripping me in half” Aisha Said

“Girl…this is just foreplay girl. I was fucking tight little sluts, cunts and pussies since I was in high school. You going to take ever inch”

She thrust a couple of more inches inside her inside her. It caused Aisha to scream. Her tits were slammed against the ring. Aisha cried out. Dixie was very skilled at fucking her. She was hitting her G-spot making Aisha moaned. The sweat was dripping across Aisha body as she gasped. She tried to crawl away as she was getting close to climax. Dixie wasn’t allowing it pulling her close to her. Dixie grabbed her arm and slammed her head on the ground

“Ohhhh no you aint escaping this lady. Been watching you do that little stripping tease multiple fights over the years” Dixie Said “You think you can wave that cute ass in front of me forever and I really fuck you. Girl you don’t know me well”

“Ahhhhhh fuck” Aisha Said cum

The climax hit her body hard. Aisha was moaning and screaming with pleasure. This cause Dixie to fucked harder, wanting to cause a chain reaction of climax. She held her down by the arms and thrust all the way in

“OHHHHHHH shit…MOTHER FUCKER!!!”

Dixie was enjoying fucking her in front of the crowd of a 1000. Multiple climax rain through Aisha body. Dixie came with her. She held her face up to the crowd by pulling her hair

“Your lucky this not a straight sex match would of won. But maybe you’re not that mean the punishment still going to go on” Dixie Clemens Said

“Ahhhhhhhhhh Fuck…shit it almost a 2 feet of cock in my ass…fuck you crazy bitch pull it out. Fuck” Aisha Said

“No way….loving this much. This most fun I had in a wild. You made me cum hard just then fucking that little asshole of yours. I thought someone with such a thick ass, can take more cock then this. I know can”

She slammed her fist down on Aisha back to keep her still. Dixie was crying with passion. Her fist was coming down like sledge hammers against Aisha back. The dildos were grind down into Aisha like a power drill. Tears of pleasure were soaking her face. The climax was going through her some fireworks

“Ahhhhhhhhh shit…shit” Aisha Said

She gritted her teeth as it was being pulled in and out. Dixie was making her scream with passion. Dixie laid her huge tits against her back

“Damm look the audience was going wild…they like seeing two girls wrestle. But they LOVE seeing them fucked even more” Dixie Said

She grabbed the front of Aisha, massaging her tits. Licking her neck. The crowd was cheering

“Face it this you always wanted…isn’t it”

Aisha hesitated but her hair was pulled roughly

“Yes….FUCk yesss”

Dixie laughed plunge it deep, letting the rubber balls hit. She gave Aisha tits a nice massage, feeling the pillowed breast against her fingers

“Ahhhhhh fuck... You win…I QUIT” She Said

“No you don’t Aisha” Dixie said slamming her to the ring post. She wrapped her legs around her. “Not done with you let”

Another climax hit both their bodies. It was making Aisha shake with an intense pleasure that was going up her spine. It was goes from her toes to the tip of her hair. Her hands were sliding down her back feeling the sweat. She was scratching her back. The both scream with passion. She grabbed the microphone and put it to her mouth

“Tell me how much you love…tell the crowd you love fucking me” Dixie Said

“Ohhhh fuck shit…I love it ok…one of the best fucks I ever hard” Aisha Said

“Tell me the last time you touch yourself thinking about me” Dixie Said

“Last night” Aisha said another climax hitting her body. She was kissed by Dixie “And 3 night in the row”

“Well finger bang myself to you to Alisha. You’re a hot bitch…And going to take you home and fuck your brains out all weekend long. You just got to say Please. If not just put you in a sleeper hold and leave to tend you wound. But if you say yes, got the knock you out by smothering you. Then will carry you to my hotel and the fun can begin…what it going to be”

Aisha hesitated and then said “Yes Please”

She smothered her making Aisha passed out against her large breast. She pushed her down and stood over her. She grabbed Aisha and draped her over her shoulder. She walked out of the ring and down the ring post high fiving her friends

“Where going to have a wild night”

That night Dixie was sitting on a couch drinking a beer. Aisha was lying in front of her legs. Her pussy was soaked from getting fucked so hard. Her asshole and pussy was spread nice and wide. Dixie was drinking her beer and had on a 16 inch strapons. She put her feet against Aisha Pussy

“Tell me girl…challenge me…you was hoping I whup that ass” Dixie Said “With all that country girl talk…you were getting me work up so I fucked those brains out

“hhhhmmmmm that thought come to mind

“Well girl whenever you want a rematch im your girl” She Said