Mary Jane sets a trap (Death Version)

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Mary Jane finds out Black cat sleeping with Peter and sets a trap for a catfight

Felicia (aka Black Cat) sleeked through the roof tops in a skin tight cat suit. It was tight and leather hugging naturally and tightly to her body. It had little mini pockets to hide all her gear. The pants hugged to her butt showing the crack off her ass. The pants were deep into her butt showing her plumps cheeks slapping together as she walked. Her legs were thick and athletic which made her run and mile in a short amount of time or crush someone with a killer scissors. She loved her legs; love having it wrapped around a man was she rode his cock, watching the thrill in his face as her legs crushed around him. She loved the hint of fear knowing her legs could crush his ribs. Her calves were big 30 inches and long due to her being 6.4 without out heals. She wore 12 inch heels making her tower over most men. The heals had a sharp end that could cut. She was walking toward a building and cut open the roof window with her heals. She drops down smoothly as a cat landing on the table. The occupant was asleep. Not that she was afraid of them

“Time to play” She smirked pulling out her claws. She had on gloves with the fingers cut out showing red finger nails that were sharp as diamonds

Her top was zipped down with her huge over G size breast oozing out like water. They were thick and firm showing tiny little veins if you looked closely. They were full of warm breast milk to the point he nipples would leaked staining her shirt. Her white hair flowed in the wind. A big smile went across her juicy red lips. The lipstick she was wearing was blood red. Her face was that of a goddess. She went to a safe and quickly picked the lock. She saw a diamond bracelet with a cat symbol. She quickly pocketed. She got a text on her phone and pulled it out it. It said “Hi...it Spidey...the wife out of town meet me at my apartment and we can have some fun”

“Mmmmmmm nice…was a long I while sense I had a good roll in the hay” Black Cat thought. Her and Peter been having an affair a while now. When Mary Jane went to Sweden for a photo shoot Black Cat took advantage moving in and seducing

“Freeze bitch” A woken up owner of the house said pointing the gun. Without a second thought Black Cat did a roundhouse kick and knocked him out.

She put on the diamond necklace and went out of the window, climbing up the ceilings. She knew the city like the back of her hand. She knew every nook and cranny where she could due death defying leaps on pure instinct. With her luck powers she wasn’t afraid of death. She could feel the city heart beat, hear the horns beat and smell the steam through the vent. She felt like she was above normal man or women, hearing everyone live their normal lives. She took what she wanted and didn’t play by the rule. That why she loved other people men. She loves knowing Mary Jane thought she was hot. After all she was a super model but compared to Black Cat she was a plain Jane. Plain Jane was a thing she loved calling him. She loves knowing she could bring Black Cat to more climaxes then he ever could.

She ran fast moving from roof to roof and record speed. She ran across the phone wires with cat like skill walking easily as a normal person would walk across the sidewalk. She slide down the poles and catapulted off it to land on and fire escape. Her claws dug into the walls letting her climb up. She notice Peter Window was open and went into her pocket and pulled out some perfume and sprayed it. She grabbed out her whip and hook in to a building swinging down from it and into her window. She moved to the air like a fish in water. She leaped in the door and hears music play and saw rose pedals on the bed

“Really For me” Black Cat Said “You Shouldn’t has Peter”

Suddenly someone hit her upside the head with vase knocking her down. Mary Jane stood over her, in a short skirt with fishnet stocks and black panties showing off her long legs, and smooth tanned skin. Her breast was huge but not as big as Black Cat, not as muscles but she had a tight little body, stand 6.1. She had on heals with her toes out showing painted toe nails. Her hair was fiery red and down her necks. She had a sexy super model look wearing a leather Vest, button up but with a few buttons loose. She head on pearls around her neck showing her slender neck. She had on two brass knuckles.

“Were expecting someone else slut” Mary Jane Said kicking her in the ribs. “I found out you been fucking Peter you pierce of trash. So I set up a little trap for him while he off plant with The Fantastic Four”

Mary Jane grabbed her by her hair and slammed a knee into her face. She grabbed her necklace and tore it off

“Nice necklace bitch…guess you don’t mind if I take it. After all you took things that don’t belong to you” Mary Jane said wrapping the necklace around her neck and choking her. Black Cat had been taken by surprise and let to put up a fight. Mary Jane had come prepare. She was wearing those brass knuckles that were working her ribs. She slowly unzipped her shirt “Look at that nasty bag of fat. So proud of your tits. But they just make easy target”

Mary Jane was punching her tits, leaving bruise. Black cat nipples were pink and rock hard as always. She punched them making milk fly from her nipples. Black Cat slammed her elbow into ribs making her fall back and bit. She grabbed the necklace with her nails and cut it sending piece of it all over. Black Cat Got up and grabbed Mary Jane hair and slammed her into the mirror breaking it

“Little bitch you much of lost your mind “Black Cat Said “I am stronger and meaner then you ever been”

She grabbed her from behind and pulled on the button making her buttons fly out. She showed a silky black bra with Mary Jane tits pushed against. The Bra made her tits squeezed together. Black Cat grabbed her tits digging her nails in draw blood. She was lifting her up from the ground

“Oh a PUSH up Bra. Someone is TRYING to be a big girl. But you’re going to need more to make those pimples you call tits look like mind.” She said whispering his ear and then licking his neck “Can you feel my breast pressing up against your back this real woman looks like. This is what REAL breast feel like. That why your husband likes putting his cock between my tits, and fucking my tits senseless, spraying all his cum over by tits. Right on the bed you sleep on bitch”

Mary Jane tried to break out but Black cat had a tight grip. She slammed her body into the mirror again till it broke

“Ahhhhhhhh fuck you”

“You know was with Peter when he was with Gwen. That little bitch caught me sleeping with him. But soon taught her place. Raped him with a Strap on. Let her Date Peter just as long as she ate my Pussy well and let me fuck him without complaint. Really don’t want to be a housewife. Just want to be a night girl. Maybe we can work out a relationship like that” Black Cat said slipping her hand down her skirt feeling Mary Jane’s wet pussy “You just got to learn who boss”

 Mary Jane dug a heel into her Foot making Black Cat scream. She slammed an elbow into her face and drew blood from her lip. Black Cat tasted her blood

“You little red head bitch” Black Cat Said and punched her in the stomach. She slapped her sending her down on the bed. Black Cat ran up the wall and flipped off slamming and elbow down on her breaking the legs off the bed. She colas sped on top of her was punching her with left and rights to the face.

Her shirt was still zipped open. Black Cat took off her shirt tossing it across the bed. Her arms were huge showing cut biceps and Six pack abs. Mary was fit herself showing tight biceps but not as big. Mary was more of a fitnest model with a nice tone body from working out in the Gym. Black cat though was leading toward She Hulk territory. Her punches were like sledge hammers. Her punches made Mary Jane breast jiggle oozing out breast milk

“You stupid bitch” Black Cat grabbing a handful of hair, and ripping on piece of red. She slapped her across the face leaving bruises across her face. She still had her gloves and mask on and was digging her nails into her nipples

Black Cat had her hand around her neck choking the life out of her. Mary grabbed a picture from the desk and slammed it over her head. She pushed her off. Black Cat was kicked into the dresser. She grabbed Mary Jane Leg dragging her. Mary Jane grabbed some hair spray and got her in the eyes. She got up and tackled her into the desk breaking in sending piece of wood all over the place. She was working her ribs and tits. She still had on the brass knuckles. She knew Black Cat was more skilled but she had to strike hard and fast and use ever advantage

“Luckily I have big targets” Mary Jane Said working her tits with punches hitting them like boxing bags. She grabbed her by the hair and slammed her against the book case. The vase from the book case was dropped down cracking all over the floor sending books everywhere “You think you’re the only bitch I had to fight for my Man. Dealt with sluts like you before, Silver Sable, Vesper, and all whores. You’re not even close to them your, just a spoiled rich bitch”

Black Cat slapped her and grabbed her. She kicked her through the door and into the kitchen. Black Cat walked over to her and saw her crawl across the floor. She grabbed her pulling her skit off and tossing it across the floor. She grabbed her by her bra strap and lifted her up slamming her on the ground. She pulled it the bra off and wrapped it around Mary neck choking her. Her claws came out and gripped her panties and tore off her. Mary Was naked, exposed accept for her heels. Her pussy was shaven for accept for a patch of red hair

“You made a BIG mistake fire crotch” Black Cat said digging her nails into her pussy. Mary screamed as grabbed her and slammed her on table. Her hand came down on her ass spanking her. Her ass jiggled making her ass red “Take that you little (SPANK SPANK) red head bitch. Literally beating you like a red head step child whore”

Black Cat grabbed few plates and broke it over her head. Mary Jane breast were pressed into the table dripping milk down. A stream of milk flowed off the table. She grabbed her by the hair and tossed against the refrigerator. Black Cat cracked her nipples and did a punch. Mary Jane dropped down avoiding the punch. The punched hit the freezer. Cat screamed in pain. Mary Jane kicked her heel breaking and sent her down on the through the table. May Jane pull down her pants tearing it off?

“Just as I though no panties whore” Mary Jane Said punches her pussy. Black cat screamed. She rolled over her and started punching Mary Jane

The two girls rolled on the kitchen floor trading punches and grabbing hair. They were pulling each other hair and twisting each other nipples. They got up. Black cat slammed her into the wall. There tits slammed into each other, their nipples pressed against each other dripping milk. Black Cat nipples were harder pressing into her nipples, fucking Mary Jane’s nipples with her hard nipples. Black cat pushed Mary Jane nipples into her breast making milk and blood flow. Her lips were an inch from her’s. Both women bodies were stuck together with sweat. Black Cat licked the tears off her face as she fucked her nipples enjoying her pain

“Arrgggggggggg Goodddd” Mary Screamed

“Ahhh does that hurt little wifey” Black Cat laughed “You actually tried to tit fight ME…little girl. When you kissed your husband did you smell my pussy?”

“Fuck you” Mary cried getting slammed into the wall

“All stick and stone Mary…PLAIN JANE. Going to crush those little tits like the pimples they out. Going too popped then and then fucked you husband over your broken body” Black Cat Said rubbing he pussy against her. Mary could feel her wetness. Her pussy was dripping into

Mary head butted her sending her back. She grabbed a pot that was hung up and hit her in head sending her back. She grabbed Black Cat by the hair and pushed her over the bar. She slammed the pot across her ass making her ass jiggle red

“Ahhhh Fuck” Black Cat cried as she was slamming the pot against her ass. She grabbed another pot and slammed it against the back of her head. She was slamming her ass with each cheek using the pots as if she was playing drums

“Come here bitch…not done with you let” Mary Jane Said pulling hair hitting her face with the pot. She grabbed a bottle of wine that was hanging down. She popped the cork and drank some of it down. She cracked it across her head breaking the class making wine all over her body. Her pussy was rubbing against her ass, feeling her wet pussy dripped on his ass.

“Come bitch you like that whore” She Said slamming her pussy against her. She had the pot in the other hand hitting her “You now smell like the drunken whore you are”

She grabbed her hair grinding her pussy against her ass. Mary Jane moaned as she reaching climax. She screamed out as she started to cum. Her pussy against her ass. Black cat was red face with embarrassment as the pot came down on her head.

“Damm that was fun whore…think me and you going to have a lot of fun your piece of trash” Mary Jane Said looking at her pot that was now bent. She grabbed another one “Going to ruin that pretty face of yours”

She grabbed another bottle of wine and went to hit her again but this time, she moved out of the way making the bottle break against ground. Black Cat elbowed her out knocking her back. She grabbed her by the hair and slammed her into the wall making a dent. Mary Jane was staggered. She grabbed Mary Jane by the neck and choke slammed her to the ground. She lifted her up again and stretches her out with one arm. Black Cat flexed her arm showing her big biceps

“You thought you can actually fight THIS” Black Cat Said making her biceps bunch “You messing with a true Amazon princess. Your skinny models are the same. So easily broken”

She tossed her in the air making her hit the ceiling and brought her down hard. Black Cat picked her up and held her into the bear hug. Her huge breast pressing into her. Mary Jane screamed in pain as her strong arms wrapped around her and her muscles flexed. Black Cat laughed.

“How does it feel to know you’re going to die bitch? Going to fuck Peter over your grave site you stupid whore you should of NEVER mess with your betters. I am a GODDESS...AND YOU JUST A DUMB whore” Black Cat said as her arms squeezed tightly. She heard a rib snapped

“Arrrgggg God dammit gets off me” Mary Jane screamed trying to budge her arms but she couldn’t

“You can’t get out of this. Fought Thunder Gods…symboits...your actually think you can beat me you little red head slut. Going to fucking destroy you. Going to rape you and tossed your body into the river. They won’t see you ever again. People going to say WHAT EVER HAPPEN TO MARY JANE. Of course I will pretend to help look for you...consoling Peter all the way”

“Damm you…you cruel bitch” Mary Jane cried, tears of pain down her eyes

“Well you wanted this bitch. You bit off more than you can chew” Black Cat Said. She smothers her with her breast making it hard to breathe “Come let the last bit of life leave your body you dumb slut. Ahhhhhhhh poor Mary…actually thought she could fight with the big girls

Mary struggled and her arms went limp. She was hanging there being close to death. She thought this was the end but then Black Cat stopped

“You know don’t think I am going to let you off that easy. You’re going to die slow.”

She body slammed her down on the ground and kicked her in the face. Black Cat took off Mary Jane brass knuckles and put it on... She grabbed the bottle of wine and took a long sipped and poured the wine on her body letting it dripped down

“Hope you don’t mind if I have a sipped

Black Cat slammed her foot down on her stomach and flexed both arms. She squeezed her tits together with her hands and licked her lips. Sweat was glistening off her breast dripping droplets of sweat down her body. Her muscles oozed with power showing her sculpted frame

“Look at this body do you think you really compare” She Said stomping on her “What nothing to say Red. Comes look at these legs, these great breast, this firm PLUMP ass that every man want to fuck. This pussy glistens with power

She slammed her ass down on her face smothering Mary Jane with her ass. She could barely breathe.

“Going to smother you to death whore” Black Cat Said

She laughed as Mary Jane struggle to pushed her off. Her legs were wrapped tightly around her neck and squeezed. She bounces up and down

“Ahhhh does baby want to get up…come on nod if you do” Black Cat laughed taking her time. She would lift up enough to punch her with the brass knuckles “Should I kill you here. Under my ass. No...I think I try my pussy”

She slammed her pussy into her face making her feel her wettest. She grinds against her. When she tried to bite Black Cat dugged her nails into her pussy

“Don’t you DARE BITE bitch…almost there? You know I am squirted slut” Black Cat Said grinding. Her body was drench with sweat as she was coming close to climax “Smell my wet pussy whore”

The scent of her pussy filled her nostrils. Mary Jane was enraged. Black Cat started to cum soaking her face with her juices. She laughed wickedly and got up. She dragged Mary by her took the kitchen. She got out a glass.

“Think I will have some WARM MILK” She Said. She got Mary from behind and squeezed her breast. Mary cried as Black Cat cruelly milked her bruise breast letting milk flow from her nipples into the glass. Black Cat then slammed Mary head on the counter. She rolled the milk around in the glass “Cheers”

She grabbed the glass of milk and drank down the sweet nectar enjoying the taste. She wiped the milk off her lips and broke the glass over her head. She lifted her head up and slapped her with her tits knocking her into the living room

“You know what I hate most about you goodie goodies. IT that you’re a liability. Always getting kidnapped…by the villains...and use as leverage. You think you bitches would learn how to fight. But no you always need a man to rescue you. But aint no one here to save you now small fry” Felicia Said her big white hair cover her tits “It’s just you and me”

She motions her over. Mary grabbed a vase and tossed it at her. Felicia kicked it laughing as she walked toward her. She ran and kicked Mary in the chest knocking her down

“Little kick I lean from Iron fist” Felicia Said. Mary tried to punch her but she caught it and did a couple of punches in the ribs “Another counter I learn from task Master when we did a Job together”

Mary tried to for a kick to the pussy but Black Cat caught it and flipped her over. She did a kicked to her back as she was falling. Black Cat picked her up and tossed her over the couch flipping her over. She was getting up but Felicia kicked through the glass coffee table. She dragged her by her legs.

“Come on little Mary…come and get me” Felicia Said motion her over. Playing with her “Come girly you can do better than that can’t you”

Mary went for a couple of kicks but was tired and weakens. It slowed her down. Felicia blocked them and caught her with a punch to the leg. She slammed her to the wall and as on her punches her with solid punches to the ribs tits and face. She twisted her nipple. Mary took a swing but Felicia caught it and spun her around. She had her in a headlock

“Could snap your neck now Mary you know that” Felicia Said “Learn how to break everyone in the human body”

“Damm you…your white hair Whore…Peter would never love you”

“He might not…if you were in the way…but I can fix that” Felicia laughed. She dragged her to the mirror and flexed her arm “Look at yourself Mary, my tits and body are fantastic. My muscles are sculpted by the gods. You’re cute…but that as far as you go cute. I am gorgeous goddess. Your NO match for me you skinny little slut. Mary PLAIN JANE that are you”

Mary face was turning blue. Her arms were limp

“Grow tired of this game Bitch…Going to end you” Felicia Said

Mary dugged her nails into Felicia pussy make her scream in pain. She broke the hole and she slammed and elbow to her neck slamming her body into the mirror

“Arrrrrggg you bitch” Felicia but before she could react Mary grabbed the the lamp and cracked it over her head. Mary Ran to the Bathroom

Felicia was getting up wiping herself off. She saw Mary running to the Bathroom and went after

“You think you can hide whore. Know this apartment as good as you” Felicia Said

She kicked the Bathroom door

“Where are you…you little slut” Felicia Said

She saw her shadow behind the curtain and pulled it down. She saw Mary with her hand behind her back.

“GOT YOU” Felicia Said. But was surprise when she saw Mary was wearing her husband web shoot. She blinded Felicia with them and slammed her into the wall. She wrapped they Showed Curtain around her and tossed into the bath rub and began stomping.

She had hid Peter Spare Web shooter around the house knowing that Felicia was coming. She began stomping her

“LIKE THAT BITCH...hu...like that” Mary Said

She picked Felicia and slammed her into the shower. It hit the show nob and sprayed water down the wet bodies. Mary was hitting her with blow after blow

“You may have learned from Martial Artist. But I learn from Iron Man and Nick Fury to ALLWAYS be prepared” Mary Said

Felicia was ripping the web fluids off her face screaming “You cheating bitch”

“No fighting fair in a cat fight honey” Mary Said bitch slapping her. She grabbed her by her hair and tossed her face in the toilet drowning her. Felicia struggled as the water “I made sure to pee in it…expecting to come”

Felicia grabbed the flushed and flushed it. She pushed Mary off her. But Mary still had the web shoot and shot it at her wrist get around her wrist, making it stick together. Felicia got up only to have her hit with a kick to the face. She grabbed her by the tits dragging a screaming Felicia out of the bathroom and into the hallway. Felicia staggered trying to break through the web shooters. Mary went into the towel cabinet and pulled out a caddie prod she had hidden. She shocked her making her scream and her breast jiggle

“What no smack talk to say” Mary Said walk up in triumph cumming her breast and rubbing her self she started punching her “See bitch…you got the booty…but you don’t have to shake. All that body and you don’t know how to use it. Your all strength and no brains. You Know what I hate about you baddies (punch punch) you all like given long winded speeches (punch punch). Never take the hero down when you could. I knew you may have me at some point (punch punch) but you wouldn’t close the deal because your cock...all your villains are. (Punch punch kick). Your power make you cock...arrogant...makes you think your invincible...so you make mistakes. That when a girl like me captapalize on every little mistake you make you white haired freak”

She shocked her again this time aiming it at her pussy and turning it on full blast. She screamed in pain as the caddie prod cause her to climax. Pussy juice flowed all over the floor splashing everywhere. Mary Jane laughed rubbing it all over her body

“Fuck you” Felicia Said with hate in her eyes

“No FUCK YOU” Mary Jane said knocking her out with a roundhouse kick

Felicia woke up tied to the wall naked. There were plastic all over the walls and padding under the plastic. The padding was to trap sound from escaping. The plastic was not to leave any DNA. There was a TV screen playing a film of a Teenage Mary Jane. The tape looks older maybe a VHS tape. The Teenage Mary Jane was dragging out a naked and beaten Gwen Stacey by her hair. She was dragging her across the floor. She was making a long stream of pussy fluid across the floor making a river of pussy juices dripping down the floor.

“Come here you little bitch…what the matter you going to cry again” Mary had said in the video. Gwen had two black eyes. Mary body was tone. Her breast was the same size but her body a bit more slimmer making it skinnier.

“Please you can fuck Peter as much as you want just don’t hurt me” Gwen had said

“He just did” The Teen Mary Said…showing her wet pussy filled with cum “And Your going to clean EVERY FUCKING DROP Blondie”

On the movie Mary was riding her face hard, wrapping her legs tightly around her. The film was grainly like it been watched multiple times. It had the most static on the part when she rode her face, as if that scene been pause on and rewind to a lot over the years. Felicia watch in shocked as she saw Mary brutalize the woman. Felecia had her way with Gwen but her never seen such fear. Mary walked behind in naked stroking a strap on she was wearing, with rubber gloves and holding a cattle prod. It glowed and sent light through the dark room

“Like the show” Mary Said “You should see…What happen to Betty Brant. She was a secretary. Peter...Though she left town. But oh that where he was wrong”

She put in a DVD and it played a film of beating on Betty Brant. She skipped a couple of scenes. A nude Mary Jane was Fucking Betty Brant from behind with a strap on. Both women came. Mary had her arm around the neck and told the crying Betty to say hi to the camera. She waved Betty hand and then snapped her neck. Felicia screamed but a ball gag was in her mouth

“You’re not going to leave here a live bitch” Mary Said

She showed her the cattle prod letting it spark. Felicia could feel the heat from the spark. She pushed the cattle prod deep into her pussy and turns it up full blast. The sparks was flying as Mary laugh evil running her fingers through her long red hair. Felicia white hair start to stand up on it as she was being fucked by the cattle prod

“OHHHHHH gooood” Felicia screamed as the sparks went up her electrocuting her. The sparks went all through her body making her cry out in pain. Her pussy was being stretch as she eases it in. The gloves protected Mary from being electrocuted as she was choking him “Dammit”

“Look your springing a leak. I am starting to see smoke as well” Mary Said

She pushed it deeper where the tip was against her G-spot. Felicia body was shaking as Mary was fucking her with a cattle prod. Felicia started to cum splashing pussy juice all over the floor. It gushed out of her like a faucet making a puddle

“Nice you little slut” Mary Said taking out the cattle prod. She turned it off and started tasting the juices “Mmmmmm taste like the cocks of a 100 men you whore”

She slapped her and then pushed it against her breast. It fired her making milk spray out of her nipples as she pushed it in. The cattle prod was leaving burn marks on her body as she electrocuted different parts. Felicia stood there dripping with sweat with her white hair hanging down her body. Her big pillowy breasts were smoking and milk came out of her nipples. She was knocked out. Mary slapped her awake

“Wake up bitch” Mary Said. She turns her back to Felicia showing her thick big ass. Her ass was perfect, firm and tight

Mary pussy was soaking wet. She went to chest and opens it showing some sex toys and torture devices. She pulled out a bullwhip and let it crack across the floor. She spun it in the air. Each time it hit the ground it made a loud snapping sound as the speed of the bullet. She was walking around her.

“”I have grown quite handy with these whips. Going through skin like a knife through butter. It love the sound it makes and the smell of the tight leather against Human skin” Mary Said “The plastic should help clean up the blood”

 She grabbed another whip in the other hand and snapped them together. She was walking closer together. She cracked it across her chest and breast. The cracked against her skin was loud. She switch it to the other whip cracking it again and again

“Ohhhhh Gooood no more” Felicia Said

She laughed wildly as her whips cracked against her chest. The whip then crack against her pussy. When one whip hit her another one came down. She had a nice motion sending pain throughout her whole body. Mary was getting wet as she was cracking the whips.

“OHHHHH yeaaa” Mary said really getting into whipping her “God Damm this is fun. Making my pussy wet hearing your screams”

The whips made a loud swoosh as it cut through air making a whistle. It hit her hard making her huge tits bounces. It went across her chest leaving a mark. She made a nice “M” symbol across her chest as she whipped her

“Mmmmm Do like that look” Mary Said. It hit her legs making a nice bruise across her legs. The cuts were across her legs like

Mary went up to her and kissed her neck as her fingers went into her pussy. She started to nibble on her neck leaving teeth marks as she was grinding against her. Her breast was grinding across her, smother her with her big tits.

“You like that slut” Mary Said “Look how wet you pussy is”

Mary took out the ball gag and kissed her. Her tongue entered her mouth and she was wrestling it down with her’s. Their tongues were twisting together as all her fingers were inside Felicia. She was parting her pussy lips with her index and ring finger doing a “Come here motion”. She felt her Felicia juices flow on her hands as she was slipping it in. Mary tongue circles around Felecia tits doing a slight nibbles on them. She started to suckle on her nipples. Felicia was moaning and grinding against her trying to escape. Milk flowed out of her tits and into Mary’s mouth. She was squeezing around her neck harder as her hand went in. Her mouth pulled on her tits. The milk was thick and warm. She was emptying her tits. She bit down hard on her nipple drawing a bit of blood as her hand went deep inside her. Part of her arm was in now, cruelly fisting her

“Ohhhhhh fuck stop. Please pull your fingers out” Felicia Said but Mary only drove her fingers deep inside it putting her whole hand in. Her gloves were still on as she grinded. Her hand turns into knuckles slamming against her G-spot. Felicia blushed as Mary was pushing all the buttons. She started to cum against make her body filled with shocks.

“You like that bitch. You fucking slut. Take it all in your dirty fucking skank. Take it all in your dirty little bitch going to fist you raw” Mary Said choking her with her other hand “Little bitches like you always so easy to break. All I got to do is hit the right spots. Ahhhhhh shit you came a again bitch. You fucking came all over my little fist. Oh you’re not so tough now are you Felicia. What was that you called me? Mary Plain Jain.

“Ohhh Fuck please stops”

“I will stop when your pussy stop getting wet slut” Mary Said biting her cheek. Her hand the plunge deeper in causing Felicia to cum “You came without permission slut. Going to have to teach you a lesson

She went back into the chest and put back on some brass knuckles. She walked up to her and started punching her stomach with a combo of punches. She was sending bruises as she grinded her fist into her stomach. Her stomach was becoming black and blue. She did a wind up punch to the ribs hearing her ribs snapped. Mary loves the sound of Felicia ribs snapping. She was getting revenge for the bear hug that she did over. All the bruises Mary hit because she knew it added more pain to her. Mary punches like a prize boxer from her training with Luke cage she had before. She was training to make the most damage. Felicia face was being hit with a storm of rights and lefts that were coming fast and hard at the speed of what seem like lighting. She did an uppercut to her jaw. Felicia begged for it to end hoping that someone would come and save her. But there would be no rescue. Mary grabbed her nipples making it stretch like some soft taffy. Felicia cried out trying to get her to stop. Felicia desperately tried to get out of the ropes but Mary had it on tight? Mary hit her tits making them bounce together. The breast started to shake as she was grinding her fist into her tits She followed it with punches to the face. Felicia was knocked out again. Mary smiled and flexing her arm showing a bicep. It wasn’t as big as her but she was quite impressive, hard to get your hands around. She turned around flexing her back bouncing up and down making her booty bounce

“This is what a REAL woman looks Like Felicia…not like that flabby ass that you have. This real body that ever man wants to fuck. You’re just a dumb whore who guys are after because they know you’re easy. You have no class or skill”

“Please I am sorry” Mary Cried

“Sorry for what…sorry for FUCKING my husband. For wrapping your lips around his dick. Didn’t you threaten to kill me? Well maybe I should return the favor. But I don’t make threats…I just make promises”

“Please I leave town...you won’t see me again” Felicia Said

“OHHH that right you won’t be seen again because you will be in a body bag” Mary Said punches across her face drawing blood. She loosens the ropes and tossed her on the back. She stood over her and started fingering herself “Want you to eat me out. Like your depend on it. Because it does. Either way I am going to beat you to death. Although you may hold on hope that I won’t. But if you pissed me off I am going to make it last hours…days even. Going to beat you to death and then revive you…then I will rape you to death”

She straddled her face squeezing her legs roughly around Felicia. She started to bounce up and down and barked out command

“Get your tongue deep in their baby. That’s it your white hair slut. That a good girl. Dive your tongue in me and licked around. Higher…lower right there. That’s the spot you dumb slut. Least you’re good for something. Maybe I make your death quick. Maybe. Get your lips around my pussy lips and pull like that. Mmmmmmm that good. Faster….lick now bitch lick faster” Mary Said

She was pushed her hand between Felicia legs grinding harder. She had a handful of Felicia hair slamming her head into the ground

“Right there lick that spot bitch…don’t you dare stop. Keep licking your fuck whore. I want your tongue to go back and forth around my pussy walls you dumb slut. Yea taste all that the juice whore. I am about to cum soon. Don’t know why you’re crying. You should be happy to lick my pussy you dumb slut”

Mary bit her lip as she started to cum. Her pussy juices started to gush on Felicia face. Her tongue was going into her pussy like a twister. The top of her tongue was going against her G spot as her juices flowed down her tongue like water on the slide. The smell of Mary Pussy was strong. Mary Jane put her back into it grinding hard into her. Mary eyes rolled into the back of her head as another climax hit her body. Felicia couldn’t breathe anymore. The juices filled her lungs drowning in Mary Jane’s pussy juices. Mary lifted her pussy up just enough to stop her from passing out. Felicia gasp for air but the relief was shot lived as she slammed her pussy down on her mouth. Mary legs were close to crushing her head like a melon. She done it a couple of times practicing on melon and watermelons. She was able to crushed bricks between her legs now. Felicia felt her head become close to be crushed. Blood was coming out of her nose and ears as she was crushing her. She held her arms down lifting Felicia head up with ever hump. The back of her head was slammed down to the ground. Mary Jane closes her eyes enjoying the feeling of her giving head. She had to admit that Felicia was quite skilled, wrapping her lips around her clitiorious. She moaned fingering Felicia pussy. Felicia started to moan as she was close to cumming. Mary rubbed Felicia pussy back and forth. It was getting more and more sensitive. Felicia body was shaking with fear and pleasure. She started to cum

“That a good slut…don’t stop licking. Right here on that spot. Suck it right there. My pussy getting real sensitive now” She Said

Mary was in heaven, his whole body glistening. Felicia could hardly breathe as she was smothering her pussy. She came again against her.

“Now for the topper” Mary Said.

She grinded against her as Mary started to pee. A long stream of pissed entered her mouth. It filled her throat burning her. Mary stood over laughing and letting it hit her face and body. It went into her scars as she started too stomped on her and kicked her in the face. Her foot slammed down on her pussy, rubbing against. Little climax hit Felicia body as she eased her foot in

“Time to die bitch”

“Please Don’t” Felicia Said

She grabbed her by Felicia’s hair and lifted her to her knee. She slammed her face into her hard tits repeatedly. She was starting the bleed as her hard tits slammed against her face. It was like being hit by two medicine balls. Felicia was bleeding and then Mary heard a crack as Felecia head smash against her tits like a coconut against the rock. Her skull was being smashed into her tits

“IS MY TITS TO SMALL NOW (smash smash) IS IT (SMASH SMAHS) BITCH…IS IT. SEEM BIG ENOUGH TO SMASH (SMASH SMASH) YOU FUCKING SKULL IN. Look you got your brains and skull all over my tits (smash smash)” Mary Said

She did one last smash killing her

“Well that take CARE of that” Mary Said standing over her dripping with blood. She took the plastic down and rolled her into it. She put her in a plastic bag.

She took a shower washing the blood off her. Mary rubbed herself thinking about the murder she just did. She enjoys the look of Felicia face when she killed her. The Look off total defeat. Her climax was intense. Mary wiped herself off and got dress in a slinky red dress and put on some heels. She put Felicia clothes and gear in the bag as well and tossed in some rocks she had put in the closet earlier in the bag. She carried the bag out walking down the steps. The Doorman saw her

“Just taking out an old Rug” Mary Said

“Good Day Ms Parker” The Doorman Said

Mary put the body I the car and drove to bridge. She dumped her body into the lake

“Good riddance to bad rubbage bitch” Mary said spitting on. She drove off and dialed “Oh Hello Peter. How is things…oh me..just talking out some garbage.”