Mary Jane and Felicia Boxing Grudge match- Mary wins version

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Sequel to Mary Jane Sets a Trap. They fight to the Death

Author note- This is a Commission Work

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Felicia was sitting in a hot tub with her long white hair hanging down. She let the jets massage her busty, and tone body and admired herself in the mirror above the hot tub. She looked gorgeous, strong, with Amazon muscles and body that look like it would fit well on a cover of Playboy, and a muscle mag. She admired herself, full bouncy breast that were like two gigantic overripe watermelons. They were oozing milk. Her biceps were huge 15 inch of Amazon goodness. Her skin was smoother and radiant; to the point it almost had a glow. Her eyes deep and blue and face was that of a beauty that made men weak in the knees. How did that Red hair bitch beat her? It was month sense he beat, rape, and humiliation at the hands of Mary Jane during their epic fight. Felicia felt so confident Felicia was the other woman, the one that fucked Spiderman under the Plain Jane nose for all those years. She would Ride Peter Parker Cocks into unconsciousness on Mary Jane marriage bed. She love hearing him screamed her name as she looked at their wedding picture. She loved him whispering into her ear how hotter the Mary Jane, Felicia was as she grabbed her thick ass that wouldn’t quick. She left him exhausted. She made sure Mary Jane would know he fucked her, but couldn’t prove. She would show up at her photo shoots with cum still dripping on his tits. His cum. Felicia would just giggle and say it was hand lotion. But they both knew the truth. Whenever Mary Jane would challenge her Felicia would beat her within an inch of her life and make her eat her pussy for her trouble. She would whisper things like “Can you taste your husband’s cum you worthless little slut. But That all change a month ago. Felicia was given vicious beating at the hands of Mary Jane. She had set a trap for her. She was supposed to meet Spiderman, but Spiderman was actually away on a mission.

 She knew how Mary Jane did it. Mary Jane caught her by surprise. She used every dirty trick in the book. She knew the surrounding of the place. Mary Jane used peppery spray, web shooters, and her surroundings. She already had all the sex toys ready to use on her. Felicia underestimated her, but not again. She knew she would beat that bitch in a fair fight. Felicia thought were ended when cell phone rang that she got a text message. It was a picture texted to her of Mary Jane raping Felicia from behind with a Double Dildo strap on. Felicia heavy tits were bouncing up and down as she pulled her hair. Tears were running down Felicia face as she cried, messing up her makeup. Another picture showed Felicia wrist tied up. Ropes were wrapped around her huge tits pushing it out making her tits black and Blue. Mary Jane was hitting her tits with a giant Paddle making Felicia cry in the picture. The Paddle had been dripping with blood and breast milk. One picture showed a splash of breast milk coming out of her tits as Mary Jane hit it. The message said “Thinking of you”. Felicia went red face with angry to the point she almost broke the cell phone in her bare hands

“That FUCKING BITCH” Felicia Said. She hit redial on the cell phone

“Hello...Felicia…I see you got my picture. I really like the one with me raping you from behind. I can see your blubbering face and your tears soaking you as I milk those sour Milk bags” Mary Jane Said

“You fucking bitch, going to tear of the pancake tits of yours” Felicia Said

“Oh I guess someone want a beating again. You still have those bruises all over your body. Bet that breast of yours, the ones you love so much aren’t looking that good. I mean I really did put the beating on them. But my E’s are perfectly find. Plus the worlds seem to like my tits. I am SUPER model bitch and you just a common cat burger. My face is on Bill board and yours on Wanted poster in Bill board. All that time trying to chase my man a you could never get them. Quite pathetic. I almost felt bad for beating your wimpy, ass….ALMOST.”

“If you think you’re that tough how about we meet and fight again. This time I pick the spot. No weapons, just hand to hand and one on one. I got a nice GYM we can fight at”

“How do I know you won’t bring a weapon” Mary Jane

“Oh I won’t...Want you ALL to myself you dumb bitch. Because afterward I am going to rape your ass, and weary you as a glove you little fire crotch. I may snapped you two…so write your will because you may need it”

“Find...but one rule...no one else knows about it. Don’t want anyone showing up to rescue you” Mary Jane “When they hear you scream you cum dumpster Slut”

“Find whore…I will text you the place in 3 days” Felicia Said

Days Later Felicia was sitting in ring with robe covering her body. Mary Jane walked out in a robe off her own. She looked gorgeous. She was having some good living now that Felicia was out of hair. Her confidence was all over her face. The Gym was an abandon looking place in the middle of the city. It was where a lot of criminals, henchmen, and super villain went to hone to their hand to hand skills. Felicia rented out to make sure they wouldn’t be interrupted. Mary Jane walked in the ring and dropped off her robe. Her body glisten with oils showing her huge tits tightly packed in a little bra. Her nipples were rock hard pushing through the bra. Her tits were round and firm. It was like she had two giant beach balls under her bra. It had a nice bounce to it being filled with milk. Her body wasn’t as muscled as Felicia but she was quite tones, with very strong looking biceps and six packs abs. She hard and tones. Her physique sculpted from years of working out and pushing herself to the limit. She wasn’t going to end up like Gwen Stacy. On her breast you could spot some blue veins. Her breast breathes pushing out her breast to look even firmer. It defied gravity as the bra pushed her tits together. If a Villain tried to grab her she would put up a fight. Her ounce broke Green Goblin arm when she tried to grab her and jammed a nail file into his neck. She had just come from a tanning booth. Her lips were juicy with red lipstick that matches her hair. Her red fiery hair went down to her back making it look like flames shooting out of her. Her underwear was barely above Dental floss. It wrapped tightly around her crotch. It was dripping wet showing an outline of her pussy lips. She was soaked under there, thinking off her time beating up on Felicia. She masturbated to it every day, watch the film and there pictures.

“Well Well You actually showed up bitch thought you be scared after that beating I gave you” Mary Jane. She took off her designer Shades, 300 dollars. She put the shades by the ring post. She showed her deep blue eyes. Mary Jane had a smug smirked that made Felicia want to rip her tits off. She was tired of see Mary Jane face on Bill board smiling with her pearly white teeth, Knowing she was fucking the man that belong to her “What the matter Cat got your tongue”

 Felicia could see that Mary Jane pussy was shaven. She could see a small patch of red hair shaved into a triangle. Her pussy hair matches Mary Jane. She wasn’t all muscle. Mary Jane had nice curves too. Her ass was thick that you could put a glass on her. She stood 6.3 inches tall

“Oh I been looking forward to this for a long time” Felicia Said walking up to her. She was talker Then Mary Jane and could look down on her.

She took off her outfit showing bigger breast. She pushed her breast against Mary Jane pushing her back again. Her breast was rounder and firmer, also filled with milk. They were well above G’s huge monster that didn’t sag but stood out in pride. Her nipples big 3 inches. She had smothered many a victims in her gigantic tits breaking them with ease. Felicia smiled her lips with pink lipstick and lip balm. The white hair women looked down at her with contempt. She flexed her arms making her biceps bounce

“You think you can beat me with those little twigs of yours” Felicia Said. She showed off her legs, calves, and 30 inches, thick and showing lines of muscle. She was a couple inches taller than Mary and had long legs. Her shoulders were broad and ass nice and thick. She had abs that seem hard as steal “You don’t have any of your little gadgets to protect you now bitch”

“Don’t need gadget or Brawn...just need brains. That why me and my husband’s always kick the ass of people like you” Mary Said

“Hmmmmmmmmf will see about that slut. We fight rounds. Going to put a timer that rings after 3 minutes, 16 rounds” Felicia Said

“And how we decided who wins” Mary Jane Ask

“When one of…you…get knocked out or Quit. Trust me...it won’t make it to decision. I am going to knock you off your ass by round 3” Felicia Said “No rules other than that, kicks, punches, hair pulling, anything you want to do is fair game

“All right enough talking lets fight” Mary Jane Said. Both girls went into their corner. They turn on the timer that as sweet to ring ever 5 minutes, with 30 second breaks in between. Felicia had fire in her eyes and licked her lips thinking of what she would do to her

The two girls moved in on each other. Felicia swung but Mary Jane dodge. It hit her stomach, and she gasp. Mary never hit that hard before. It was like getting hit with a sledge hammer. Mary stepped to the side and punched her tits, making them bounce as Mary dance around punching. A nipple got loose from the Bra and Mary punches hard enough for a long stream of milk to shoot out of her nipples. Felicia was staggering. Mary Jane was fast.

“Look like tits in for another wild night your white hair skank” Mary Jane said giving her tits and uppercut. Mary watch as Felicia tits hit her face. She pounded then drilling her fist in. Suddenly Felicia slammed a knee into Mary Ribs as got closes and grabbed her hair. She slammed her face into Felicia hard breast, smothering her as she was trapped between the two pillow breasts. Mary was daze due to lack of Air

“Come on bitch time for fun” Felicia Said grabbing her by the hair. She slammed a hard fist into her stomach Making Mary Gasp for air. “You were always weak”

Felicia tossed her into the ring post and ran at. She ran and splash bombed On Mary Slamming her giant tits into her face like two medicine Balls. Mary had seen it coming in slow motion but didn’t have time to react. She was slapping Mary with her heavy tits drawing blood. A huge smirked cross Felicia Face. She had crushed countless of people in her breast before. Few could survive this assault

“Like my boobs don’t you slut. This how a REAL woman’s boobs fill like whore. I think this won’t even last 3 rounds. I may smash your skull between my tits right now” Felicia Said. She backed up and slammed her tits into her face again hearing a satisfying splat. She did another time smashing her against the ring post nearly breaking it with the weight of her tits. She saw Mary was still moving and went again but this time Mary ducked as her tits slammed again the ring post.

Mary slide under her legs and got behind her working her ribs with punches. Her punches weren’t as strong as before because she was a bit daze, but it still shocked Felicia she was still standing, enough where Felicia didn’t have a defense. Mary was slamming her head into the ring. Mary pulled Felicia hair slamming her crotch into her as. She snapped of Felicia bra and grabbed the bra choking it around her neck.

“Like my pussy slamming in don’t you skank. I know a dirty whore like you like getting fucked from behind” Mary Jane Said slipping her hand between her legs. She pulled apart Felicia underwear and slipped two fingers into her pussy and one in the ass “Well Well, look how wet you are bet you’re looking forward to be raped

She was dragging her two the middle of the ring while pounding on her tits with her hands. Her breast was shaking with every punch by Mary Jane. Mary Jane had the leverage and added more pressure on. Felicia breast were showing. Her nipples were dark and now dripping milk, soaking her breast. Felicia slammed her elbow into Mary James stomach knocking her back and making her push back. She turns around and tackled Mary Jane slamming her to the ground. She tore off her bra snapping it. She held Mary Jane’s arms down, slamming her breast into Mary Jane pushing her nipples

“You MIND bitch…going to ride you till your ass sore” Felicia Said. Mary Jane spit on her face. Felicia slapped her. The sound was heard through the room. She sat back at her and grabbed her hair. She pulled it back giving her a long lick “OHH is THAT how you want to play it you want to spit bitch”

She sat back on her and slipped her hand down her underwear fingering her and making her moaned. Mary Jane face blush as waved of pleasure came through her body mixed with some embarrassment.

“Yea….this more likes. This is more like your personality...on your back” Felicia Said. The bell rang. Felicia got up. She walked to her corner and turn back licking her finger. Felicia shook her hips as she walked into the corner

Mary Jane got up and waited in the corner drinking some water. Felicia didn’t notice Mary Jane slipping something in her own water and drinking it. The bell rang. Felicia gripped her fist and came toward her.

“Face it bitch…I am faster and stronger…I am a god damm metahuman” Felicia Said

Mary Jane dodges her blow and slammed her knee into her chest 3 times and kicked her back. She leaped in air and slammed her elbow and shoulders into her. Felicia was taken aback by the force of it. Mary Jane had her in the corner working her ribs and chest with punch after punch. She enjoyed making Felicia tits hit herself. She got up on the second rope while Felicia was against the corner and slapped her with her heavy titts, making bruises on Felicia face.

“Like these FIRM tits…it hits hard when they’re not saggy bags like yours” Mary Jane. Felicia was daze. Mary Jane cupped her tits in front of them squeezing them, showing tit flesh between her fingers. She started to sucking on own nipples seductively letting milked dripped down her on her. “Oh I am being greedy here HAVE SOME

She smothered her with her tits making it hard to breath. Felicia grabbed Mary’s ass digging her nails into her. Mary cried in pain as Felicia made her dropped down. She change it a Figure Four Leg Lock. Mary screamed in pain. She added a lot of pressure on the hold. Mary screamed but she refuse to tapped out

“Tapped out or snapped your back bitch. Either or good with me” Felicia Said. She blew some of her hair out of her way

“Never you bitch” Mary Jane. She heard the second round go off and got out. The timer had saved her. She notices some blood dripping from Felicia nose and lips “You got a little something on your face”

Felicia didn’t say anything. She looked at her rage in her eyes. Felicia sat in her corner to heal some of her wounds. Mary looked even stronger than before. Her breast seems bigger and firmer. A confident looked was on Mary Jane

“What the matter babe…is you tired” Mary Jane Smirked “Bet you didn’t have a real fight in a while. Fucking fat housewives husbands, to make yourself feel better about yourself and that your trash. WELL bitch...that not happening this time”

“Fuck You” Felicia Said. She was going to hit her hard and fast to try to wipe the smile off her face. Felicia attacks her with kicks and punches sending her flying back. The locked arms, making themselves go breast to breast

“Not so easy is it bitch” Mary Jane Said. The two women were nose to nose, slamming their might breast into each other making loud sounds as they did. They were soaked in each other sweat as they did it.

“You much of gotten breast implants bitch…these things are bigger then before but mind are still much more magnificent then yours will ever be” Felicia said and with that pushed her down. Felicia got on top of her and pulled off her panties. She grabbed her by the pussy and made Mary Jane screamed. Mary Jane kicked her way out of it

She ran at Felicia and tackled her knocking her down. She started stomping on Felicia crotch burying her foot in it. Mary Jane flipped Felicia over and bent her arm back. She ripped off her panties tossing it aside and started Spanking Felicia ass. Her ass made loud sounds and she started spanking her. She stuffed the panties into her mouth, grinding against her. Felicia screamed in pain as Mary slammed Felicia head down

“Ohhhhhh does that hurt you little white hair bitch. Look your pussy making a nice puddle; think I am going to have some fun with you” Mary Jane Said. The Bell Rang “Look like your getting a little break slut”

Mary Jane got up and walked to her side off the ring. Felicia rubbed her sore arm and notice Mary Didn’t bother to sit down. She just stared at Felicia rubbing herself and parting her pussy lips showing her pussy juice dripped down and splashed. She motion Felicia over. Felicia was mad now. She ran at Mary when the phone rang and fake a punch. At the last second Mary Jane ducked down and slammed her out of the ring. Both girls were out of the ring trading blows. Felicia punches her with a left hook knocking her aside. She grabbed her by the hair and was slamming her into a table

“You’re Dead Bitch” Felicia Said. She pushed her on the table and slammed her fist down on her stomach. Mary Jane moaned in pain as Felicia continued to slam her fist down. She got on the table and lifted her up by the neck. Felicia flexed her arms showing her biceps as her squeeze Mary Jane neck “Ready to get snapped in half slut”

She choke slammed her through the table and stood over her. She places her foot on her neck, grinding her booth onto her neck. She flexed both her arms looking down on daze Mary Jane was getting stomped on by Felicia.

“Get up you bitch” Felicia Said. She grabbed her by her tits and squeezed. Mary Jane was squeezing as her tits were being stretching and her leg dangled in the air. Felicia muscles glisten looking like a complete sexy beach making her tits bounce up and down “Ahhhhhhhhh You going to cry bitch”

Mary started punching her again and again with rights and left breaking the hold.

“How are you still standing you BITCH” Felicia said rubbing her Jane. Mary Jane tackled her and tossed her down on the ground. She was punching her with punch after punching knocking her around. She grabbed her hair and slapped her

“Come on you fuck get up your white hair slut” Mary Jane flexed her arm showing her muscles. Her legs wrapped around her squeezing. She wiped some blood off her lip “You made me bleed you going to pay for that you dumb slut”

She slammed her fist down on her face like a hammer splatter blood on her tits. Mary Jane evilly rubbed the blood into her tits as she squeezed her legs on her. Felicia cried out in pain as Mary Jane squeezed tighter.

“Ahhh Damm you” Felicia screamed as the bell rang.

Felicia got into the corner. Mary Jane smiled and waited for her. She they face off again grabbing each other arms. The two women started to trade blows back and forth. Felicia was using her reach to keep her back, punching straight and only going into Slapped Mary with her heavy breast. She grabbed Mary by the hair. Felicia started slamming Mary face into her biceps, draining blood. It was like getting slammed into some steel rods

“You don’t think you’re the first slut I had to break” Felicia Said flexing her arms “The First would be House Wife Slut who tried to stand up to all of this. Betty Banner, Sue Storm…all tried to fight me and only ended up at my feet, licking their husbands cum out of my sweaty snatch. I made sure their man came two times in every hole so they had a nice warm cream pie to clean up you dumb slut. I made that Banner Slut screamed my name as I fucked her with the hardest strap on I could find and soon I will do the same to you after, I snapped your scrawny little neck. You should have never come down here bitch. There no cops, or heroes to save you”

Mary dug her nails into Felicia pussy, pushing her fingers deep inside her. Felicia broke her hold of her as Mary head butted her. The force of the head butt caught Felicia by surprise. She never knew Mary Jane to have the ability to hit that hard. She stomping her, slamming a foot down on her tits, letting the milk splash out of her nipples. She love the feeling of her toes pushing in Felicia nipples

“And you not the first Skank...I had to fight off my husband either skank. There a reason Silver Sable didn’t show her ass around here for months. That because I set the dumb bitch in the same trap I sent you. She came in all confident thinking she would get her grubby lips around my husband’s cock. Only thing she got was my foot against her face slamming into her. The little bitch cried like a little baby, as I slammed inch after inch of my little toy in her asshole. It always surprise how sluts like you always have the tightest little pusssies. It very good for me to fist and spread apart. Threaten to give all the pictures to Shield of me riding her ass. Maybe I do the same to you. Give all the pictures to your criminal buddies you dumb whore” Mary Said. She had her on the ground and kicked her.

Mary had Felicia on her back and slammed her ass down on her. She was hold Felicia hands down smothering her with her sweaty ass. Her nose was deep into her ass cheeks. She was squeezing Felicia nose with her ass cheeks riding up and down. She had Felicia nose trapped and was bringing her head up every time she slammed down. She was enjoying the feel of her lips against her ass

“Going ahead kiss my ass. Your better get use to the feeling of your lips against my ass. It’s going to be happening a lot when I finally break you...you dumb skank. Smell it. Taste all my ass juice you nasty white hair whore”

Felicia manages to buck her body and pushed her off. She was on top of Mary Jane punching her, giving her a combo of punches to the tits and face. Milk splashed on Felicia face soaking her as Mary moaned in pain

“I don’t kiss ANYONES ass. Only little dirty bitches like you break and get down on their knees. I am a goddess bitch” Felicia Said “Going to beat you to death you dumb whore. Was going to let you live, but now after these rounds are done…your mind”

Suddenly with great force Mary pushed her off and sent her flying across the ring. Felicia was stunned

“I guess all those Cardio, and kickboxing training helped out” Mary Jane Said. She heard the bell ring “Well looks like you get another breather”

Felicia took a sip of vodka and rubbed her wounds. The bell rang again. She came at Mary Jane and punches her across the face. Nothing happen. Mary Jane just stood there. She was shocked as she punched again. Mary caught the punch and was crushing her hand

“Wait…what are you…what happening” Felicia cried. She grabbed her by the head and lifted her up from the ground. In front of her eyes she was growing

“My little potions that I got from Banner, mixture of Gamma radiated serum, and super solider serum” Mary Jane Said and slammed her down on the ground

Before her eyes she was growing. Her legs and arms were expanding. Her hands were getting bigger. She now stood about 7 foot tall, squeezing her neck harder. Her muscle expanded, showing her abs to look stronger. Felicia was frightened as she saw Mary biceps to grow large, much larger then Felicia impressive biceps. Her breast seems to be almost twice her size. She tossed her across the room. Her wounds were healing before Felicia eyes.

“You Bitch...your cheating” Felicia Said

“You never Said I couldn’t use a serum...you just said no weapons. Plus you won’t be alive to complain to anyone slut. Brains vs. Brawn...Brains always win. Because I can always get brawn...but you will always be dumb bitch”

Felicia picked up a metal chair and slammed it against her. The Chair bent

“Really...Felicia…your getting deserted” Mary Jane Said and kicked her in the gut. She picked her up by the neck and slammed her down on the hard ground making a dent. She picked Felicia up and bent her over her back and made her screamed

“Arrrrrg stop” Felicia Cried “Put me down”

“With pleasure” Mary Jane said slamming her back over her knee. She started stomping on her slamming her into the ground. The Bell rang. Mary Jane snapped and cracked her knuckles “You got a couple of moment to make a run for it, because when the next round start I a coming for you”

Mary Jane took the seat. Felicia was crawling trying to get away. Mary Jane just waited and cracked open a beer. Felicia manages to get to her feet. She ran toward the Gym door. She was trying to open it but it was stuck.

“I jammed the lock babe…before the fight. You’re not getting out of here” Mary Jane Said as the bell rang.

Felicia ran at her and was punching her in the abs as strong as she can. Mary Jane just looked down as Felicia fist started to bleed

“Are you quite finishing you dumb whore” Felicia Said

She kicked Felicia across the floor and made her gasp for air. She ran toward her at top speed and slammed a fist into Felicia stomach as she was getting up. She gasps for air. Felicia was slammed into the wall making a dent

“Now now...lets look at these tits you love so much” Mary Jane taking one of Felicia breast in each hand and pushing her against the wall. She squeezed hard digging her nails in and planted a kissed. Her tongue went into her mouth exploring her body as she smashed Felicia tits together “Ahhhhhhh does it hurt little girl

“OHHH GOD DAMM YOU” Felicia cried slamming her fist down on Mary Jane chest. The attacks did nothing as Mary lifted her up in the air. Felicia arm went limp as Mary Jane explored her mouth. One of her hand moved between her legs as Mary milked on of Felicia breast like she was a cow

“Mmmmmmm Thanks I was thirsty” Mary Jane said sucking her breast. She sucked her nipples into her mouth making Felicia moaned. Warm milk flowed down Mary’s mouth. Mary knows Felicia nipples were extra sensitive as she explored her pussy. Mary moaned in pleasure and pain. Her face blushed as 4 fingers entered into her

“Ohhh Goood damm you…get those things out of me” Felicia Said moaning. She wrapped her arms around Mary neck as she slammed deep into her. Mary bit down hard on her nipples as she was emptying her breast. Her nipples were flicking around her nipples, sucking them till it turns blue. Loud gushing sounds were heard as Mary was pushing her finger deeper and deeper in and out. Felicia bit her lip and moaned “Stop I cumming”

“Ohhhhhhhhh You’re a squirter, forgot how much a squirting little bitch you are. Look at the way your pussy gushing all over the floor. But you see I didn’t give your permission to cum…you got to be punishing”

She had Felicia against the wall and was boxing her breast with punches like they were speed bag. Felicia breast were bouncing up and down so much it was a blur, as Felicia hit her with a 100 punches per second. She cried out “I QUIT”

She continued punching her, abusing her breast. Mary Jane was begging her to stop. Felicia breast were bruise like two little prunes. A punch went across her face leaving a black eye. Other punches went across the other side leaving another back eye. She slammed two into her, with a fist into each of her breast flattening them like a pancake. She wiped the milk off her mouth and kissed Felicia so she would taste her own breast milk. She spit it in her mouth, enjoying the feeling off her body against her.

“Stop...Would you stop. After all didn’t you just say you were going to kill me” Mary Said. The bell rang “Thank Goodness I don’t have to listen to that fight is all ready over”

She squeezed her breast making milk squirt out. It was like squeezing the balloon. Her breast was pushed out like two purple balloons. She cried out in pain. She was kicking at Mary as she laughed evilly. She was slamming her into the wall.

“Please God no more…you EVIL BITCH….you win” Felicia Cried. Tears soaked her face. She body slammed her onto the ground. Mary chest and face was soaked with her milk. Mary licked the milk off her breast

“You like my body, my breast...my ass. I think I like my new body” Mary Jane Said slapping her ass. Her ass were nice a thick and glisten with sweat. They probably could flatten her face, burring her deep into her ass. She made her ass Jiggle. “Touch my ass bitch…KISS IT”

Felicia hesitated and screamed fuck you. Mary grabbed her by her hair and put it on her knees. She was slapping her across the face making loud slaps across the face. Blood splattered across the face as she was slapping her across the face back and forth leaving welts on her face. Mary bent down and put her hand to ear

“What was that…I must have not heard you correctly was that PLEASE kiss my ass. SAY IT” Mary Said

“Please let me kiss your ass” Felicia whimpered

She was kissing her ass. She grabbed her ass, pushing her lips against her asshole. Mary slammed her ass against her slamming her into the wall. Mary only lifted her ass up before she was about to past out. She was slamming again and again making her smell her ass

“Stick...your tongue right up my shit pipe you dumb whore” Mary Said rubbing herself. Felicia nose was against her as Felicia was force to lick her ass hole, twirling her tongue around deep in the Mary’s butt hole. Mary moaned rubbing her self. She saw a bare bell lying on the ground and rubbed against her pussy lips. Mary moaned in passion “Lick it deep you fucking slut…clean me all out you fucking whore. Want the last taste on your lips to be my ass juices. I had been running to. It’s nice and sweaty. I could crush your fucking head with it. That it shake in fear. You’re like a little vibrator against my ass. You must be getting use to licking my ass don’t you slut. You always act high and might but then you’re the dumb bitch on your knees licking out my asshole. You know why slut...it because your trash…poor broke trash in a rich girl’s body and that all you is you worthless unmarried slut. You live life as a worthless fuck toy and that how you’re going to die bitch. ”

Mary started rubbing her breast as she fucked herself. She sucked her nipples, licking it with her tongue. She started to tenderly sucking, pulling on her breast letting milk flowing in her mouth. Mary wickedly licked her lips enjoying Felecia tears against her ass.

“You know despite all that were not that differ you and I. We both like power, and enjoying taking other people men, fucking them senseless. Knowing that the women know we have their men wrapped around their fingers and knowing their nothing they can do about it. We love seeing them break as we crushed them with our mighty tits. It’s our favorite weapons, smoothing someone in our warm pillow breast. It was always going to be one of us being killed by the other. We were never going to be bosom buddies because their only room for one Alpha in the pack. Mmmm yes get your tongue deep in there. We all probably have a couple of bodies floating in the east river” Mary Said

She was moaned moaning as he pussy gripped the bare bell bending the metal. She moaned feeling the power flowing through out her body. She was dripping milk out of her breast. Mary breast were overflowing. The felt big. Her nipples were rock hard as she pushed the bar bell in further

“Ohhhh shit…don’t you stop licking you bitch...Smell my gas” Mary Jane Said letting some out. She grinded against her feeling herself ready to cum. She let out a screamed as she started to cum. She squeezed her ass against her harder and this time let her past out. Mary Jane stood over her and spat on her “Get up a bitch”

She kicked her awake and crotch over her. Mary put a foot on Felicia pussy. She showed off her strong body. Her body glistens with sweat. Sweat was dripping down her biceps like rivers down a rocky mountain. From this height her breast looked huge with droplets of milk from her massive tits that made Felicia looked like a teenage. Mary glowed with power. Her pussy was soaked, with a thick clit. She was soaking; Felicia could smell her pussy juices from on the ground. Mary smiled with her big Juicy lips and use pec control to make her breast bounce. She gave a billboard size smile.

“Ooooo Look how wet your pussy, nice and moist” Mary Jane said putting her foot against Felicia pussy “Some girls don’t like the word moist. Think it degrading. But then you’re beyond being degraded. You’re a dirty little whore who deserve to be treated like trash”

She spat on her and rubbed her foot faster against her. Mary Moaned. She could hardly. The slamming against the wall had broke one of her ribs

“Tell you what slut…if you manage not to cum in the next 10 minutes I let you live” Mary Said

“Damm you…you know I can help it with you” Felicia

“Yes I know” Mary laughed making her breast bounce. Her laughed echoed through the empty Gym “I just like seeing you FAIL”

She was moving her foot up and down faster. Felicia tried to resist. She bit her lip as her body blushed. She was shaking dripping with sweat trying to fight it. Mary toes were pushed into her pussy. Her pussy sucked it in, pressing her toes against her G-spot. Mary laughed knowing she was close. Mary gripped the ground digging her nails into the floor. Felicia let out a moan trying to use all her will power to try to fight it. She cried out as she was close to cumming. Her body was shaking like a vibrater. Her eyes rolled in the back of her head. Felicia breast were slapping together as she was about to cum.

“Opps Look like you’re not doing that well” Mary Said pushing her foot in “I can feel your juices flowing around me. You’re not doing that well whore…think you’re going to cum again and I am going to have to kill you. But I am kind. I let you pick…to what you want to die with. My tits…OR MY TITS ahhahahahahahhahaha”

“Ohh FUCKKKKK” Felicia Said. Her pussy started to gush as she came with a huge explosion. Mary pushed her foot deeper making her moan louder. Another climax hitting her body. She put her foot out to her. Mary spread her toes showing the stickiness between her toes

“LOOKS what you did SLUT…you made a MESS” Mary Said “Lick my toes clean”

She pushed her foot into her mouth making Felicia licked. Felicia moaned as her tongue went between her toes, sucking each of them tasting her juices.

“Does it taste sour…like garbage…bet you cum taste like that” Mary said rubbing his face across her face. She pushed it in the nose making her smell her foot “Smell it bitch…smell it. Lick up and down the soil of my feet your dumb whore”

Mary Jane grabbed her legs and dragged her across the room. She got a chain and wrapped it around her tits. She tightens it around his tits, making her tits stretch out. He cried in pain as wrapped the chain around a hook on the ceiling where the boxing bags were put. Felicia screamed in pain as she was hanging from her tits. Mary Jane smirked and went into her robe that was on the floor. She put out some cigarettes and a lighter. She wrapped her lips around the cigarette and lit. Mary walked slowly to her like a tigress looking at the piece of meat. She blew some smoke into her face.

“I am going to be doing a little punching, and work out” She Said

She started working the ribs and then stomach. Felicia screamed in pain as she was working her fast with super speed punches around her body. Felicia screamed as she was crying, tears were running down her body. She stepped back and did a kick to chest back up

“Ohhh fuck..Please I beg you. I do anything. I will eat your pussy, kiss your feet. Just no more pain please. Let me go” She Said

“What for” She Said gripping her pussy “I already have sluts who I slap around. I have plenty of sluts to eat my pussy and licked my crack”

She kissed her and pushed her breast against Felicia, crushing her breast. Her huge nipples were pushing her nipples in making Felicia screamed. She was cruelly fucking her nipples. She grabbed her ass digging her nails into Felicia ass drawing blood. She rubbed her pussy against hers making their juices flowing into each other. The kiss took her breath away, as she fingers her asshole. Mary moaned, screaming with pleasure and she came, splashing her pussy juices. She nibbled on her neck, leaving teeth marks as she ran her fingers. Mary licked her finger clean and back off. She gave her hard punch to the stomach sending her flying. When she was coming back she did a round house kick, she broke off the chain sending her flying on the ground. Mary slowly walked over to her with a foot on her chest. She flexed her arms and smirked

“You ready to die bitch” Mary Jane Said

Mary Jane kneels over her and lifted up her heavy breast. Felicia knew what was coming. She killed many a woman this way. Mary gigantic breast came down on her smashing her Jaw. It lifted up again smashing her skull. Mary kept smashing, sending blood and brain everywhere. She put her head into her breast. Felicia was moving a little. Mary squeezing her breast together hearing a satisfying SPLAT, as she smash her head. She stood up over Felicia lifeless body and picks some of her brain out of breast. She smirked tossing brains aside. She rubbed herself to one last climax, enjoying killing her foe.

“Worthless cunt” She Said spitting on him “Well better take a shower to wash this whore off”

She smirked and put on a robe. She tossed her body in the trunk and dump Felicia in the River, with all the other sluts she vanquish.