Mary Jane and Felicia Boxing Grudge match- Felicia wins Verson

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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…you’re getting desperate” Mary Jane Said. She grabbed Felicia by the neck and started lifting her up. Suddenly Mary started to gag. She gripped her stomach and dropped Felicia. She started backing up. Her muscles started shrinking “What happening”

Her muscles started to deflate like a balloon as her legs were shrinking. Her breast started to get smaller even smaller than before. Her ass got flatter. Her face and features were getting younger and her long red hair getting shorter.

“Looks like your potions have side effects. You should know mixing potions can be dangerous” Felicia smirked getting back up

“Damm you” Mary Said in a softer and younger voice. Suddenly she screams as the rest of her bones started to drink. She had a body of a Teenager with D Cup breast with breast milk still overflowing. She was rather skinny, always being a skinny model type.

Felicia walked over to her and gave her a slapped across the face sending her down to the ground and all her knees. She smirked. Felicia started fingering herself as she stood over her showing her dripping pussy. She smiled wickedly as Mary was getting up. She started punching Felicia stomach but her young fist could penetrated Felicia hard abs. Felicia laughed wickedly and put her hand out pushing her away with her long arm

“Ohhhhhh You made a BIG mistake” Felicia Said

The bell rang. Felicia slapped Mary with her tits making blood fly out of Mary mouth. She slapped her again making a huge bruise on the side of Mary face and put her breast out knocking her down making her fall down on her ass.

“The Bell rang” Mary Jane in panic. This cause Felicia to laughed

“Oh where not doing that anymore sweetie. This is what going to happen. I am going to kick your little ass and humiliate you. Then I am going to rape you, and you’re going to eat my pussy till I am completely satisfied. Then I am going to kill you by beating you to death with my tits. Then you body going to get dump in the river. And after that, I will probably finger myself to oblivion...and fuck your husbands.”

“People will look for me” Mary Said

“Spider Man got a lot of Villains honey. Who know how many of those Dastardly villains can do to a pretty thing like you. You won’t be the first Housewife who neck I broke. One little slut who use to be dating some gangster who I was planning to rob. I made him watch as I fucked her husbands, titfucking him till he exploded in these smooth, thick, Juicy breast again and again. My tits were nice and firm feeling his vienty cock pulsate against me and splash all over my tits” She Said pushing her breast together. She squeezed it showing the sweat dripped on her hand. She licked her lips, letting some spit dripped down on her tits. “Then I made the lick every drop from my tits. Before snapping her neck by squeezing my tits around her. Of course the husband was tied up during this. After that he was so scared he gave me the number to his bank account. After That I smother him to death with these big things”

“You twisted bitch” Mary Said. She went to tackled her. But Felicia just stood there was Mary was pushing against her

“HAHAHHAHA please…you should of LEARN your place. And left when you had a chance Mary PLAIN Jane” Felicia Said lifting her up. She put her in a pile driver position. She slammed her down against the hard floor knocking her out. She kicked her waking her up. “Get up you fucking bitch”

“You filthy bitch” Mary Said back up. She looked for a weapon and saw a bottle. She broke it against the table and waved it after her

“So little girl might have grown some girl balls. Come over here squirt and try to fight me” Felicia Smirked

Mary came at her but Felicia dodges it with each and slammed a fist into her stomach. She backed up and caught her with a right hook. Felicia back up as a daze and scared Mary was waving the broken bottle at her. Felicia teased her blowing her a kiss while squeezing her tits. Mary lunge at her and she grabbed her arm and twisted it. Mary dropped the bottle as Mary got up from behind her and squeezed her breast. She squeezed her breast digging her nails into her. Mary screamed as she started lifting her up and squeezing her breast together. Mary screamed as she was pulling on her nipples, stretching it till it turns blue. Mary was trying to get out. Mary was crying with pain as tears were running down her eyes. She was trying slammed her elbows against Felicia but it was doing nothing to her. Felicia nibbled on her neck and she squeezing leaving fingerprints. Blood was dripping down Felicia hand as she was scarring her breast.

“Just tiny little breast. It so easy to squeezing. It like two little grape fruits” Felicia Said pushing her breast against her back. She was leaving hand prints against her breast

“AHHH FUCCCKK LET ME GO” Mary screamed as she was getting her neck nibbled on and leaving teeth marks against her neck. Mary was slammed on the ground. Felicia grabbed her arm and pushed her arm against it. She put her arm into her breast.

“You fucking bitch….I am going to show you the REAL power of my tits” Felicia Said. She uses breast control to make her breast squeezed together. Mary tried to pull away, but Felicia had her trapped. Felicia stood up lifting Mary up “Look like a little bitch necklace…say GOODBYE to your arm SLUT”

She had her breast squeezed together snapping her arm. Mary screamed in pain. She split her legs and started stomping on her pussy. Mary was in intense pain as Felicia was cruelly stomping onto him. Mary tried to crawl away. Felicia grabbed him and hugged her. Her breast was squeezing against her, crushing her breast hearing a SPLAT”

“This WHAT REAL breast feel like slut” Felicia laughed. She wrapped her arms around her ribs and squeezed. She started hearing ribs snapped as Felicia crushed it into paste. Mary cried. “Yes that it, cry into my breast. Want you tears to dripped down my tits like a waterfall you dumb bitch”

“Please no more” Mary cried. “Cant take anymore”

“Ahhhhhhhh poor baby. It is not going to end for a while slut” She Said licking her tears “The last amount of your life, is going to be a living hell. Going to make you wish you were never born slut”

Felicia dropped her on the ground and grabbed her good arm. With a small move she snapped it, laughing as she did. She grabbed her by her hair and lifted her up. Felicia started to sucking, Felicia bruise breast and sucking the milk out of it, greedily

“Mmmmmmm FUN size” Felicia Said “Your little breast are so cute, it nice black and blue. So cute, crushed like pancake now”

She focused on the other breast making Mary moaned. She had Mary in her arms and was sucking on the other breast while she was fingering her. Felicia had fingers in both her holes. Mary moaned as the finger parted Mary tight little pussy.

“Ohhh what this…you have your CHERRY BACK. OHHH YESSSS GOING TO ENJOY this” Feleclia said enjoying the sweet taste of Teenage Breast milk. Felicia slammed Mary over her knee, making Mary screamed. She pointed to a bag against the wall “Crawl your little ass over…and grab my strapon out with your TEETH...you dumb BITCH”

Mary hesitated but Felicia kicked her in the ribs. Mary wept as she was crawling over. She put her face into the bag.

“Cant believe the bitch actually doing it” Felicia laughed “And grab the BIGGEST ONE WHORE…if you don’t the beating will be worst”

Felicia gave a smug smirk, as Mary crawled with a 16 inch strap on in her teeth. It was as thick as a Soda can. Felicia smiled and patted her on her head. She snapped the Strap on and stroked it

“Bitch like you doesn’t need lube” Felicia Said. She ease it in, parting Mary’s pussy lips and then slammed it all the way it, hitting the wall. Mary screamed as her cherry popped. She cried out in intense pain and pleasure. Felicia laughed wickedly “Look like someone just became a WOMAN”

Felicia felt the friction of it as she pulled On Mary hair. She slapped her ass, slamming it deep in inch by inch. Mary screams murder.

“AHHH FUCK…stop pull it out” Mary cried. Half the strap on was in. She felt it was in her gut. Felicia showed no Mercy

“Say you deserve it BITCH”

“I DESERVE IT”

“hahhahahhahaha…Ahhhh Yesss. Server you right for trying to battle me. I am prettier, richer, stronger, and a better fighter then you ever be your red headed whore. You have no chance. Going to fuck you raw…yeaaaa. Love beating you ass. Going to miss this” Felicia Said. She thrust it all the way in. Felicia came with the most intense multiple climaxes off her life. Her body shook as she came. “AHHHH yeaaaa you dirty slut you just made me cum. And you bleeding slut but you still dripping. You must really be a whore. Look at me bitch. Put your head back and look at me. LOOK AT MY MUSCLE…Look at these thick Juicy tits, you actually thought you can challenge this”

“I am sorry…please having Mercy” Mary Said

Felicia slammed Mary head down and was thrusting in and out. Mary body started too blushed. Her body shook as she started to cum in an intense Climax. Mary screamed on Felicia name. The climax lasted a minute but was soon followed by another one as Felicia slammed in causing one after the other. Mary couldn’t move he legs. Her body was spent. Felicia came with an intense orgasm

“Ohhh you came…you dirty whore. Tell me bitch...did Spiderman ever make you cum that hard.   
Hu bitch..Did you ever cum this hard, or is this the first time you came like a geyser”

“Yes…it…it…the first time I had so many...OHHH GOOODDDD…intense…fuuuuuuuuuuuck climax” Mary Said cumming again

“That because Spiderman never treated you like the whore you are” Felicia Said laughing wickedly. She pulled the strap on out and spit into Mary Asshole.

“Please don’t put it there…It won’t fit” Mary cried

“OF COURSE IT WONT FIT...it didn’t fit in your little pussy. I am going to split that asshole of yours two” Felicia Said and slammed the strap on in. She pushed apart her asshole. Her walls were being pushed as the strap on widen her. Mary screamed as her eyes rolled into the back of her head. Felicia grips her neck. She was slamming it faster “Oh fuck bitch your about to make me cum again.”

Felicia put her head back as slammed Mary to abandon. Mary was screaming but Felicia couldn’t hear it. She was in heaven. Her muscle glisten with sweat and her breast slapped together as she was fucking her raw

“Fuck yess…take it you dirty slut…take it all” Felicia moaned into Mary ear. She put her big breast on Mary’s back as she drove her fake cock into her. Mary bit her teeth as she started to cum despite the pain. Felicia cruelly fingers her “Fuckkk….yesss going to cum slut…AHHHHHHHHHH yESSSSSSSSS”

She Cruel raped her ass for an hour. Felicia pulled out and put Mary on her knees. She pushed the Strap on in Mary’s mouth making her gag

“Suck your ass juices off my cock you dumb whore” Felicia laughed. Mary did as told licking it clean. Mary was slapped with the dildo, left bruise. She took off the strap on and sat on Mary face “Eat my cunt you’re Silly Cunt”

“Yes Mistress” Mary Said. Mary was punch and told to say yes Goddess Black Cat

“How does my pussy taster bitch…answer me” Felicia Said

“Taste good Goddess Black Cat” She was weakly with the Felicia Pussy gagging her mouth her mouth. Her words weren’t clear

“Sorry bitch can’t hear you with my muff in your face. KEEP sucking…ALMOST THERE…BITCH almost there...faster…suck it right there OHHHHH GOD…YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSS. I am going to cum” Felicia Said gripping Mary Hair. He legs close around her. Her breast glisten under the lights as she rode her faster “Fuck…shiiiit fuck…take it all…cumming…drink it up bitch”

Felicia screamed out as she came on Mary face. She started to piss to add insult to injury. Mary was force to drink it all. Felicia got up and put back on her strap on. She grabbed the broken Mary Jane and pushed it in Mary’s Pussy. She made it so Mary faces her and lifted her up. Mary legs were wrapped around her as Felicia slammed the strap on while standing. Mary body shook with climax after climax

“Look at my tits baby” Felicia Said smothering her “Because it the last thing you’re going to see”

“Please MERCY GODDESS BLACK CAT”

Felicia spit in her face as was fucking her wildly. Mary screamed arms hanging down. Her body was totally limp

“Die with some dignity whore” Felicia Said. Felicia Came and grabbed Mary face and smashed into her tits. Blood splattered on her tits. She fucked Mary some more and waited till Mary had the longest and most intense climax yet. She slammed Mary head repeatedly against her breast. It was like getting smashing into the wall. Her skull cracked like an egg. Mary head was smashed again splashing brains and bone all over Felicia breast. Felicia let Mary drop. She picked the bones pieces out

Felicia smiled and fingered herself to another climax. She took out her phone and took a picture off herself and then Mary. She thought of what to do and text the picture to a friend. Her phone rang and it said “The White Queen”

“Hey Emma dead” Felicia Said “Yea killed another bitch. That Mary Jane bitch. Hey why don’t you bring your Slave Jean over and we can celebrate. Cool..you up for it. Find Meet you in an hour after I get rid of this piece of trash”

Then Felicia Ended the Call

The End