

## Chronicles I Part I



*No sooner than I had arrived at the queen's castle, I was ushered into the preparation room. Like any other athlete, I was focusing my mind on the fight. My breathing had increased and I could feel my heart beating in my chest like an erotic pulse. I kept thinking of Katheryn and the pleasure of being her personal companion.*

*My task was not an easy one. I would have to defeat my opponent and from I had seen of him, he would not be taken easily. The two of us obviously viewed the other with animosity. We both desperately wanted to be the queen's right hand man, and we*

were willing to do anything to claim the prize. As I began to stretch, one of Kath's servant girls entered.

"I have a very important message from Her Majesty." The girl smiled shyly. I was always amazed at how Kathryn seemed to find the most beautiful women to be her servants. Tanned, smooth and large breasted, this female oozed sensuality. It was getting very hard to concentrate on my mission.

"What is the message?"

"Her Majesty wanted to convey her extreme pleasure at your arrival for the trial and I am to convey the rules of engagement."

I was again surprised at the confident way that this female handled herself. The words seemed to flow from her lips.

"First, Her Majesty has requested you are to wrestle. There will be no punching, gouging or kicking however, you may bend these rules with open slapping and hair pulling. Other than that, anything goes."

"I guess she doesn't want her goods too damaged." I said grinning.

"Apparently not" She smiled back. "Her Majesty also wanted to convey that since the victor will be her second in command, he is to be sworn to an oath of allegiance to her."



I could feel the anger welling up inside of me. Ram had already picked a mistress for himself. I had to hand it to the fucker, he had excellent taste in women.

Little did he realize that I had followed him around just to check out my competition. While he was pledging his undying love to Kathryn, he was already balling another woman. Damn, she

was a beautiful piece too. I followed them to a wooded getaway where they made love several times.

I had a hard time understanding how he could have pulled this one over Katherine, she always kept track of her men. I wanted to confront him while they made love among the trees but he was so skilled, that I had to watch him in action. He slid his tongue down the female's stomach and she moaned loud as he buried his face between her legs. No wonder he was important in Kath's life, at least until I came along.

"Are you all right?" The girl asked me.

"Yeah, I'm fine." I said, breaking my gaze "What is your name?"

"Neera."

"Neera, have you ever had two men fight over you?" It was obviously an awkward question, one she was embarrassed to answer.

She began to blush. "No...."

"Well," I said lifting her chin, "would you like to be in that position someday?"

"Please, Sir Jon...Don't tease me."

"I'm sorry, Neera. It's just that you are a beautiful woman and I think you deserve that kind of attention."

I really enjoyed flirting especially with Erosian women. They were the most beautiful race I had ever seen, but I had to remind myself of what I was here for.

"Actually," She smiled looking down. "I have fought for a man."

Our eyes met for a moment and I found that I couldn't help myself, "Damn, that must have been nice." I smiled.

"Listen, Jon...," she looked over her shoulder as she began to exit, "...the Queen has one last message for you. "

"What's that?"

"You two are to wrestle naked." She grinned.

## Part II

As I removed my briefs and prepared to enter the Queen's chambers, I flexed my oiled muscles one last time. I was in peak condition. I had trained very hard these past several months for this fight and now it was time to perform. In an event like this, a man has to focus on one goal and that goal is to defeat and humiliate your opponent.

Even though Kathryn had set up the ground rules for this competition, there really was no telling how far any of us would go. Hell, the situation was raw enough, two naked men locked in a room with a beautiful queen, wrestling for her honor. It was a scenario that sounded like a complete fantasy.

I took one last breath before entering Kath's chamber, the sexual pulse flowing through my body. I was totally uninhibited now throwing off any vestige of modesty as I stepped into the fire lit room. Torches illuminated the plush surroundings of silks and furs that adorned the room and immediately I became aware of the perfumed scents within. In the center of the area was Queen Kathryn, herself lying amidst the furs. She was incredibly beautiful. Her firm tanned body and silken hair only accented her perfect features. She was dressed to kill, wearing a skintight bodice that exposed her ample breasts and made them jut out.



"Hello Jon," she smiled. "I am so very pleased to see you this evening."

"Kathryn," I smiled back.

She smiled that sultry smile that men were so fond of. It

was hard to imagine how many males had passed through her life or even her bedchamber; here were two more that she could add to her list. She had probably bedded and seduced many men of influence, warriors, and perhaps royalty from other lands. Even though this match was not a common occurrence, I would wager that she had been the object of several men's battles.

"I suppose this isn't a formal event, Kath." I tried to act smooth but my body pushed adrenaline through me like a pump in high gear.

"Damn Jon," Kathryn threw her head back and laughed, "you never cease to amaze me. I can see that I have made an excellent choice in my men."

The glow from the fireplace flicked pattern across her tanned skin and my eyes drank in her luscious body. If I didn't have to fight on this evening, I would be using all of my sexual expertise to pleasure this woman. The setting was so perfect, furs and silk pillows littered the expansive quarters. The only thing that seemed slightly out of place was the large open area in the center of the room. It looked as though there were padded mats covered with soft animal furs. I immediately assumed by the size of the area that this is where my opponent and I would settle this matter.

Kathryn ran her hand along her thigh. "I see that you have discovered my arena for tonight. I wanted to make sure that you and Ram would have plenty of room to wrestle in. You know, Jon, things could get pretty wild in here.

"I'm ready to fight for you Kath." I said with conviction looking into her eyes.



**"So am I," a deep voice replied from across the room.**

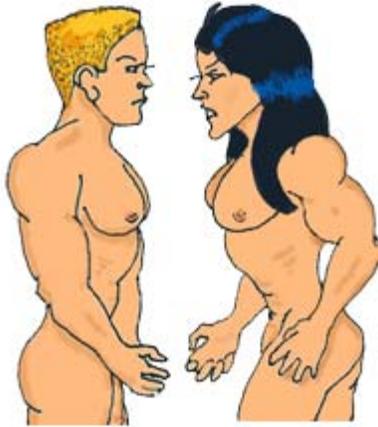
**Even though I had seen him before, Ram was an impressive male. His toned muscular body radiated confidence and although I was in peak condition myself, I felt intimidation creep into my mind. His long, dark hair flowed around his muscular shoulders and his granite chest flexed in the glowing light as he approached us. I could see Kathryn's eyes roam his body and she obviously enjoyed the sight of his manhood. I knew from the start that Katherine had been very selective in pitting the two of us against each other, but I now felt that any ideas I had of being the favored one in this conflict were nothing but a fantasy. We would both have to fight for that honor**

**"I see my competition is already here." Ram nodded at me.**

**His accent was slightly European, which I had never imagined. The two of us had known of each other's reputation, but this was the first time we had come face to face.**

**"I have been ready for a long time." I grinned.**

**My opponent and I both realized the importance of combative speaking, never giving the competition a chance to intimidate you before the fight even started.**



***"Katherine I am very disappointed in you," Ram spoke with a slight smile.***

***"How's that lover?" she replied.***

***"Well, I just expected..... more,"***

***"Why don't you talk to me instead of the Queen."***

***"What would you like me to say, boy?" He moved closer.***

***I could see that Katherine was becoming aroused, her eyes almost seemed hypnotized by the sight of Ram and I and with each passing word her breathing seemed to increase. She was obviously going to enjoy this battle.***

***"Why don't you tell us how much you enjoyed it." I smiled thinly.***

***"Enjoyed what?" a puzzled look came over his face.***

***"How much you enjoyed fucking that woman in the woods last week. You know Ram, that dark haired beauty. Yeah, that's right, I followed you."***

***I looked over at Kathryn. "Did he bother to tell you, Kath? He's such a fine piece of ass that he thinks you'll share him with a mistress."***

***As I looked at the queen her expression did not change. I almost thought she had gone into shock, but she began to giggle. Now I was the one that was puzzled.***

***Ram spat the answer at me, "Do you think that the Queen isn't sophisticated enough to know that I use other women for my***

pleasure? Please don't tell me that you can't get laid when you need it, or is it that you just don't have it in you, boy? In that case you better run home to your nurse maid because Katherine knows that real men have a strong sex drive."

"Shut the fuck up." I realized that I had miscalculated Kathryn's desires. She obviously enjoyed the idea and she would probably invite the woman to join them sometime. Kath was a woman of many wild desires.

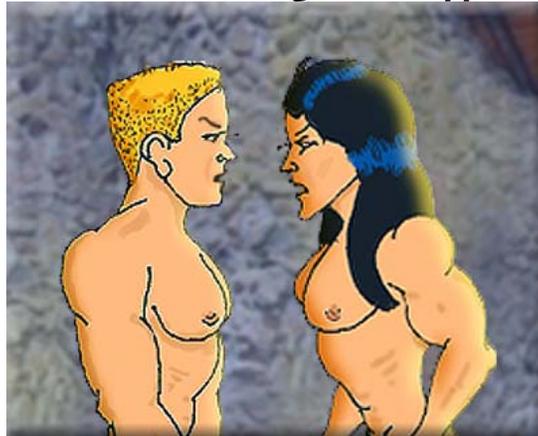
"You have to admit, Jon, he does have a point." Katherine chimed in.

"It is either that or he plans on replacing you someday, Kath."

"I could never replace you, lover." Ram said looking Katherine in the eyes.

"Really, Ram? I can't believe that a man of the world like you would never be tempted. I may look like a naive, blonde but you better think twice."

It was almost if the tables had suddenly turned on the man. Here he was, riding high one moment, crushed the next. Kathryn wanted it this way; she knew that Ram would get pissed if he thought for a second that I would get the upper hand.



Ram and I glared at each other. We knew that the war of words was just about over and that the physical conflict was about to begin. Both of our muscular chests heaved with anger as we silently and slowly moved into the arena, neither of us removing our eyes from the other.

"Let's settle this." Ram motioned to the soft floor beneath our feet.

**“ Here and now.” I hissed.**

### **Part III**

**A wide smile suddenly crossed Katherine’s face as she watched us move towards the fur coverings to begin our struggle. She obviously enjoyed the anticipation of the fight. Both Ram and I had been intimate with Katherine in the past and we knew that she loved the surge of emotions and sensuality that preceded any event.**



**Without saying another word we lunged at one another, both of us grappling frantically to see who would gain an early advantage. We both wanted to establish a dominant position early on. The psychological effect of an early superiority could make all the difference in the world.**

**Our arms wrapped around each other in a tight bone-crunching bear hug while our muscular chests pressed together**

so hard we groaned in pain. My opponent and I were now toe to toe our foreheads pressed together while we tried to crush the air out of each other.

**"You'll never lay a hand on Kath," Ram barked.**

**"I plan on fucking her hard tonight."**



For a split second I could see Kathryn watching us, her eyes wide as she drank in the view. The queen was a woman of very wild passions and appetites and we were on her banquet of lust.



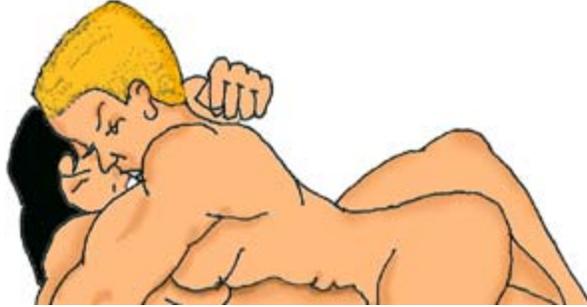
**"If you want to fuck her you're going to have to fight harder**

than this, boy” Ram grunted.

Now our legs were now twisted around each other like coils causing us to slam onto the mats.

“Uhhhnnn!!”

We both gasped as the wind was knocked out of us. Now we were just a torrent of muscular flesh writhing and rolling across the floor in front of the Queen.



“Damn you two really know how to show a woman a good time!” Katherine laughed. She was obviously sexually enthralled with the fight, and she began to press her hand against the leather thong that covered her crotch.



“Ummmm...” she began to coo, “I really can’t wait to have one of you between my legs tonight, banging me hard.”

Katherine’s words drove us insane with jealousy. We now bucked on the floor trying to beat the life out of each other. I grabbed Ram’s hair and tried to slam his head against the floor but he managed to reach his bulging arm around my neck and

apply pressure.

**"Uhhhhn! You cock sucker!" I wailed, my head beginning to spin from the lack of blood.**

**"Did you honestly believe that you could defeat me? Concede now and I will spare you further humiliation in front of Katherine."**

**"Never!" I shot back. "I will never give up my woman to you, you piece of shit."**

**I had managed to free myself enough to encircle my arms around Ram and we continued to roll back and forth across the furs bumping and grinding our battle-hardened bodies together. We both squeezed the hell out of each other our flesh becoming slick with sweat.. Now we were gasping and drinking in air as fatigue began to set in our muscles. As we lay on our sides, neither of us willing to release the grip on the other, Katherine approached us and stood over our pulsating bodies. She had removed her bodice and thong and was now as naked as we were.**

**"Now this is what we call a great show!" she exclaimed, smiling from ear to ear.**

**The queen was in full swing now, the lust of sex and violence coursing through her veins. She stood over us, her large melon like breasts swaying.**

**"Come on boys, I am so hot right now, I need a champion to service my lust. I promise that you will have every part of my body at your disposal." She said, pushing her engorged tits up with her hands.**

**I managed to shove the palm of my hand into Ram's face and push hard. I wanted to snap the fucker's neck but his thick muscles prevented my maneuver. He reacted shoving his knee into my midsection. We both parted and rolled away, rising to our feet we began to warily circle one another.**

**"I'm glad we are fighting for Katherine's honor finally." Ram slyly grinned. "You have to admit," he motioned toward her "she is a woman that is definitely worth fighting over."**

**"I agree," I smiled back at him, "But only one of us will be making love to her tonight."**

We were both exhausted but neither one of us wanted to show it. We kept circling, hoping to gain a little time to catch our breath but it would be hard to wear down your opponent if he is left to rest long enough.

“Face it Jon, you are not man enough for Katherine. She requires finer tastes in love making than what you could give her. Why don’t you just leave and go find yourself a servant girl to play with.”

“Is that true, Jon?” Kathryn egged me on.

She really enjoyed watching a rock hard conflict and I knew that she would enjoy seeing me fight even harder. Damn, she was a wild woman.

“Do you really want me as bad as Ram does?”

“I will destroy this piece of shit, Katherine, just so we can fuck each other for as long as we desire.” I replied. “Are you ready to continue punk?” I said looking Ram square in the eye.

“Let’s finish this.” came his reply.

We charged each other again with an explosion of hate. Colliding like bulls, our sweaty bodies groped for an advantage. We were a balled mass of muscle even our cocks seemed to be doing battle as we grunted and groaned squeezing one and other until we both bellowed in pain.

“Ohhhh, you mother fucker!” I yelled.

“You fucking piece of shit!!” Ram shot back.

For a split second Ram lost his footing and I pushed him so hard that I slammed him against the palace wall. Reacting quickly, Ram used his leg to shove himself away from the structure and we both hit the mats so hard I thought the walls would shake!



***“Uhhhhnnnnn !!!!” We both gasped.***

***Now we were battling on the furs again, I tried to break free of my opponent but he locked his legs around my chest. I writhed and jolted but could not break free of the muscular vice.***

***“Ram,” Kath spoke, “I believe you have your opponent in a most compromising position. Perhaps he does not want what I have to offer him.”***



***Looking up at the queen, Ram licked his lips. “ I want you Katheryn my love. This man will never know the pleasure of making love to a Queen, will you boy?”***

***I was struggling so hard that I could not reply to the taunts that Ram threw at me. All I could do was grunt and moan between breaths as my opponent insulted me in front of the woman I loved.***

***“If this is all Jon has to offer me Ram, then ask him if he would mind bowing out so you and I can spend some quality time together, my love. I’m sure he understands that a woman of my***

stature would like to be with a real man tonight.”

“Submit!” Ram yelled, squeezing harder.

“Never!” I shouted bucking and twisting my body.

The sheer thought of Ram and Katherine together enraged me. I broke free of his grip and now we were face to face again, as we tried to lock the other around the neck with our arms.

“You want Kath, then fight me for her you bastard!!” I shouted.

Grabbing Ram by his hair, I ran my knee into his midsection. Now, I was in control. I quickly climbed onto his back and grabbed his hair, jerking his head with uncontrolled ferocity. Ram fell onto all fours and I stayed right behind him forcing him down. Now, I was humiliating him and I looked like a rider on a horse as I held my enemy’s hair like reins.

“What do you think of Ram now, Kath? Do you still think he is worthy of getting between your legs?”

“Oh, damn!” Katherine squealed. “I always said you were full of surprises Jon! Ram, I thought you were more of a man than this. Don’t you want me bad enough?”

“I personally think he is ready to submit, my Queen. Aren’t you, boy?”

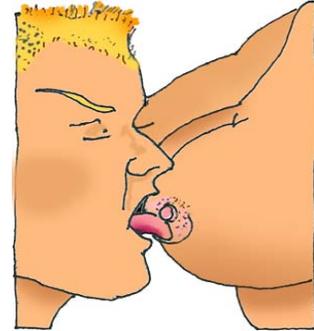
I knew that Ram would never submit so easily so I wrapped my free arm around his neck and used my other hand to lock the grip. Immediately he began to try to free himself but I was totally committed to this sleeper hold I had him in. Within minutes he began to weaken and in one last vain attempt he raised his arm towards Katherine and tried to speak. I almost thought he was going to beg for mercy, but I knew he was too proud for that. Slowly, Ram fainted unto the mats like a wet rag, his body limp and unconscious.

I arose from my victim’s back, still breathing heavily from the fight. In front of me stood my prize, Queen Katherine. Her luscious naked body came to me as we embraced.

“Congratulations, lover. I’m all yours.” She breathed the words as our tongues met our mouths locking so tight we both moaned from the pressure and pleasure.

“Ummmmmmmm.”

**Both of us were so hot that the sex was raw and furious. As I cradled Kath's head in my hands, her long golden hair flowed through my fingers and we both slid down to the furs, our hands wildly roaming each other's torso. We barely said a word but our love sounds echoed through the chamber as we both moaned, grunted and groaned.**



**Katherine was now under my sweating body and I began to run my tongue down her neck licking her heaving breasts. She cupped my face in her hands and I looked deep into her eyes.**

**"Fuck the foreplay, Jon, we'll have time to play later. Right now, I need your rod."**

**Again our mouths pressed together as I raised my torso and pushed my aching member into her hot, moist pussy. It is usually that first thrust that causes most women to gasp. After watching Ram and I fight, Katherine was so hot she just about screamed as I mounted her. There was nothing sophisticated in the way that I was screwing this woman. I was so horny that I pumped like a wild animal in heat.**



**Uhh, Uhh, Uhh, Uhhhhhhnnnn!**

**We both came hard and fast, our shouts of pleasure ringing through the palace so loud it alerted the guards.**

**Still lying between Kath's legs exhausted I looked up at the guards that came to investigate the noise and as the new commander of troops I issued my first command.**

**"Take this piece of shit out of here. He is now in exile from our Empire."**