

Cabin Fever - Fighting By Firelight
A continuation of "The Older Woman"
By Gark

John's Story

It had been a few days since the wrestling match with Julie, and I couldn't get my mind off of her, and the physical contest we had shared. The closeness of her strong, beautiful body struggling against mine had been a powerful aphrodisiac. I was sure she had felt the same attraction as I had. But the frustration afterward had been hard to bear when she left for home. I tried not to dwell on it, but it was impossible. I was an emotional wreck. At least I would see her tonight at the club, and maybe we could sort some things out. The fact that Julie was 15 years my senior didn't bother me at all, but would it be a problem for her? Maybe tonight would tell.

Tonight, my work shift ended at 7:00pm, whereas Julie started at 6:00pm and went through closing at 11:00. I was giving a tennis lesson when Julie arrived, so we couldn't talk then, but I was able to call out that I'd see her at 7:00 break. I was anxious to see her and figure out the score.

===== 01 =====

[Start on Julie's side first, and then alternate reading, side to side]

Wow, what an opening. At least she was happy to see me. And, as always, Julie looked awesome in her tight fitting leotard and gym shorts. With her long brown hair tied back in a ponytail, visions of our wrestling match were overpowering me. I stumbled for words. "Not too bad, although I woke up Wednesday morning feeling like I'd been in a train wreck. That was some battle we had."

Julie's Story

It was now Thursday night, two days after the incredible wrestling match I'd had with John. I had been tempted to call him up and talk things over, but I wasn't sure what to say. Had the match actually been just a one-time thing, or was it the start of something more? I knew what'd happened, but did we just get caught up in events? I hadn't actually intended to challenge John to a wrestling match, but it had happened and I was glad for it. The match had been incredibly erotic, but I couldn't bring myself to "follow through" afterwards. I was worried that John was too young, but it was too late for that now. I had needed time to think. John was scheduled to work tonight and we would talk things over then.

I arrived a few minutes early for work, hoping to talk to John before my first class. Unfortunately, he was in the middle of a tennis lesson at the time and couldn't break free. I waved to him and he waved back. I called out "See you at break?" and he responded, "OK".

===== 01 =====

John was already waiting for me at a table in the back area of the break room when I arrived. At least John was smiling as I approached, and when he gave me his patented boyish grin as I sat down, my emotions lifted immediately, and I couldn't help what I said. "How are you doing, big boy?"

"That's for sure. I have aches and bruises in

"Why don't you tell me all about it? Maybe you're aching in the same places as me?"

"I'm 22 and can take care of myself. So what if you're 37. Don't worry about our ages. Let's just let things be what they will be."

"I like the sentiment, but don't feel beholden. Let's just be ourselves."

"That sounds like fun. Although, I thought maybe you were out for revenge."

"That works both ways. You'd better be ready for anything yourself!"

===== 02 =====

I was really primed waiting for Julie to arrive. Unsure exactly what was going to transpire, I had packed a variety of winter clothes, and plus a bigger variety of undergarments such as thongs, muscle shirts, etc. I put my skis and other equipment on the front porch as I waited for Julie to arrive. She was right on time as I watched her pull into the driveway. I quickly loaded the skis into the top rack, and Julie threw my other stuff in the trunk. We were off, and what an adventure it would be.

===== 03 =====

"You look like the Cheshire cat with that grin on your face. Just what is going on in that devious mind of yours?"

places I didn't even know I had."

"Ha - I bet you'd like to know. But, I'm really sorry for abandoning you the other night after the match. I'm a little embarrassed to admit it, but I was as horny as heck and wasn't sure whether I should be taking advantage of you."

"Yeah, you're right. You really can take care of yourself, and you certainly took care of me in the match, too. But, I'd like to make it up to you for leaving like I did the other night."

"OK, then. How'd you like to go up to my cabin together Saturday morning and spend the night? We could do some cross-country skiing; maybe explore the area a bit. And later we could roast marshmallows in the fireplace."

"Maybe, maybe not. You'll just have to wait and see. But you'd better be ready for anything."

"Good! I can hardly wait. I'll pick you up at 9:00 sharp Saturday morning."

===== 02 =====

I spent Friday trying to plan out our time at the cabin. There would definitely be a major wrestling match, but how should it go? What would be the rules? Where would we wrestle? And, when? What would we wear? I found myself getting aroused just thinking about it. And as I did, a plan began to form in my mind, and I knew what we would do.

Finally it was Saturday and I nearly flew over to pick up John. I was in the best of moods as I pulled into his driveway. We loaded up his stuff quickly and hit the road.

===== 03 =====

"Are you sure that's where we're going? I think you've made this all up just to get me cornered in a motel room somewhere?"

===== 04 =====

We bantered back and forth for a while, psyching ourselves up for battle even though she didn't actually confirm anything about wrestling. I could tell Julie had a plan, and I'd just have to wait for it to unfold. But the anticipation was killing me.

Time seemed to fly. We arrived at the cabin before I knew it. The place was rustic looking from the outside, and I wasn't sure what to expect on the inside. We carried our stuff inside and had a look around. It was cold inside, maybe 50 degrees. At least there was a thermostat and some sort of furnace, so we cranked up the temperature a bit.

===== 05 =====

"That sounds fine. But part of me was hoping we'd do something else."

"This is really a nice place. We should really have come up here a long time ago."

We took off our coats and walked towards the back of the cabin. There was a small bathroom with shower and the one & only bedroom. It had queen-sized bed. "Looks cozy" was all I could say.

"You'll find out soon enough. Although it's a few hours drive to get to the cabin."

===== 04 =====

"That's an interesting thought, but there really is a cabin, and that's where we're headed. But I do like the part about cornering you. Maybe I'll do just that."

As we drove along, I kept teasing John about what we would be doing. But I was careful not to reveal any details. I wanted it to be a complete surprise. And, I didn't want to give him the chance to get cold feet. After all, he said he could take care of himself. And now I'd give him the chance to prove it.

We arrived almost before I realized it. Our small talk had made the drive seem short. I knew the cabin was in poor shape from non-use, and was not looking forward to getting it cleaned up and shipshape. At least I had hired a caretaker to look in on the place from time-to-time, so it couldn't be too bad.

===== 05 =====

"It's gonna be a while for the temperature to come up. Let's unpack and then head into town for supplies. We can have a late lunch and then going skiing."

"Me too. But there'll be plenty of time for that tonight. We should really spend the daylight hours doing daylight type activities. Now let's unpack and clean up a little before going to town."

"I know, but I wasn't ready for an overnight before this. Let me show you around."

"This is where we'll sleep tonight. The bed is a little soft, but plenty comfortable. And there's lots of blankets if we get cold."

"I doubt that'll be a problem."

Before I knew it, Julie had peeled off her blouse and was putting on a heavier shirt – right in front of me. My eyes immediately went to her chest and the heaving breasts within that surging black lace bra. Amazingly, I managed to notice a thin, black velvet choker on her neck. It really was a striking contrast to her light colored skin, and added an erotic look to her. As Julie finished pulling the blouse down around her, I finally managed to speak. "I couldn't help but notice that choker you're wearing. It looks beautiful on you."

"If you think a little temptation will distract me, don't count on it. I'll get you down and win just like last time."

Julie turned away and leaned over, pretending to pick something up from the floor. Her backside was prominently on display, and all I could do was stare. "If you do much more of that, I'm going to tackle you right now."

As we headed for the door to leave, I couldn't help but notice the large fireplace in the main room of the cabin. "The fireplace really looks nice. Does it work?"

"Sounds like a plan to me."

===== 06 =====

It was past noon by the time we got to town. We picked up some groceries to hold us for a few meals and quickly headed back to the cabin for lunch. I was anxious to be alone with Julie. On the way back to the cabin, I decided to quiz Julie a little more about her plans.

===== 07 =====

"So, what should we do after lunch?" I said with as much innuendo as I could manage.

"Right. Just give me a second here. I need to put on a different sweater before going into town."

"Well thank you. It is one of my favorite things to wear – kind of a bit of elegance to it. But, I don't think that's all you were noticing."

"You won't blame me for trying though, will you?"

"OK, OK. Just making sure you were still interested. Now let's go into town."

"You bet it does. We can stoke it later and we'll have a nice romantic fire this evening."

===== 06 =====

The town hadn't changed much in the last few years. The grocery store had grown into a supermarket and we were able to get plenty of fresh produce. I was anxious to get back to the cabin, so we peeled through the store in record time.

===== 07 =====

"I know what you want to do, but I still think

"Just what kind of nighttime activities did you have in mind?"

"That's exactly what I wanted to hear."

"Yeah, we'll see. Overconfidence was your undoing last time."

"That sounds interesting. Just what did you have in mind?"

===== 08 =====

We had cold cuts, cheese and bread for lunch with a wine chaser, a fitting lunch prior to skiing. The trails in the area were pristine and the forest was beautifully covered with snow. The temperature was mild and we stayed out for hours. How could it get any better? We neared the cabin as dusk was approaching. I had been careful to conserve energy for what was ahead, but the anticipation was killing me.

We went inside. My job was to round up the kindling & fire logs and get the fireplace going good. I rounded up everything and lit the fire. I grabbed the wine from the refrigerator & a few goblets and sat down by the fire just as Julie walked in. She sat down next to me and I gave her a smooch on the cheek. We still had our heavy clothes on from skiing.

===== 09 =====

"I assume you're going to tell me sometime soon about what we're going to do for wrestling."

we should go cross-country skiing while there's daylight. We can do the nighttime activities after sunset."

"I'm sure you already know. But just in case you don't, I'm planning on having my revenge on you with another wrestling match."

"How could I resist? After all, we're all alone, stranded in a tiny cabin together. You'll be no match for me."

"I'm confident, but not overconfident. It'll be a good contest. Besides, I've worked out a strategy to defeat you."

"Now that would be telling. You'll just have to wait and see." Thankfully we pulled into the driveway in front of the cabin. Otherwise I might have spilled the beans, so to speak.

===== 08 =====

It had been my strategy to keep John off-balance and make him wait as long as possible before wrestling. I wanted him a bit tired and frustrated, figuring this would maximize my chances. But I didn't want him too tired. So, we took it fairly easy through the woods and had a nice time seeing the sights. I wish I had brought John here sooner, but how was I to know?

We arrived back at the cabin as dusk was settling in. I asked John to stoke the fireplace and get it started, while I stowed our gear. I returned a few minutes later to find a blazing fire with John sitting in front of it with a bottle of wine and two glasses. I settled in next to him to share some quality time as he built up the fire. We smooched and snuggled a little as we sipped the wine.

===== 09 =====

"What's the matter? Can't wait to be defeated?" I asked coyly.

"No, I can't wait to defeat you. Come on, spill the beans. Just what do you have planned?"

"OK, where are we going to wrestle? You know, like which room?"

"Just how minimal on the clothing?" I asked anxiously.

I could barely believe what I was hearing. "You mean..." I didn't finish the sentence, wanting instead to hear it from her.

Julie played me perfectly. I nearly leaped at her in anticipation as she spelled things out. The choker would look just right on her voluptuous, naked body. "I can hardly wait", was all I was able to say.

"Sure. That should settle things just fine. You know, in a battle of the sexes, it seems fitting that we wrestle in the nude, one sex versus the other."

"Just what do you mean by that? Is there some sort of consequence to this match?"

Wwhhooaa!! How did I get myself into this? I could just imagine winning and having my way with Julie – and all night no less. My eyes got big and I almost swallowed my tongue. I was nearly speechless and croaked "Ok with

"I suppose I could tell you. What do you want to know first?"

"I'm going for a minimalist approach tonight. You know, minimal restrictions, minimal rules, minimal clothes..." And I purposely let that thought hang.

"I think we should wrestle 'Greek' style."

I saw John literally jump when I said 'Greek' style. Now I would finish the job and drive him into a frenzy. "Well, not exactly Greek style. You'll be naked, and I won't." I waited a few seconds for effect. "You see, I'll be wearing my choker."

John's face went from crestfallen to beaming as I told him about the choker. It was fun, teasing him this way. "There are no rules other than this will be a one fall, submission-style match. The match isn't over until one of us submits to the other. OK?"

"Good, then maybe you'll see how fitting the 'stakes' are, too."

"Only something you might expect in a battle of the sexes – the loser must do the winner's bidding, and, until sunrise tomorrow."

me."

===== 10 =====

We carried in a bunch of soft stuff to lay down on the hardwood floor for our match. There was a couch and lounge chair in the room, as well. They were kind of soft and soggy to sit on. Julie cleared out the few breakables in the area and I re-stoked the fire. We were finally ready and I was nearly bursting with anticipation as Julie turned off every light in the place. The only light now came from the fireplace. The effect was terrifically sexy and romantic. Julie had thought of everything, and maybe that should have worried me.

===== 11 =====

I moved over to the other side of the room. The couch was behind me and the chair was behind Julie. The fireplace was to the side along the center of the wall. "OK, what next?"

"My turn now." I took a cue from Julie and made a lot of gyrations as I took my sweatshirt off. I twirled it above my head and threw it over by Julie's sweater.

Julie sure knew how to tease. She looked incredible in her black lace bra and panties, and I just wanted to rush over and grab her. However, I managed to restrain myself. I did my best to emulate her, but I doubt that I looked as good taking off my pants. All I had on now were my thong undies. I glanced over at Julie again, now admiring her bare legs. Her

"I thought it would be. Now let's get started. Come with me and help bring out the spare sleeping bags and blankets. We can set up here in front of the fireplace."

===== 10 =====

I could tell that John could barely contain himself. The same was true for me as well, but I was better at hiding it. I thought about his bare chest from a few nights ago, and longed to press against him and hold him down. We brought out the blankets & stuff and were nearly ready to start. I went into the back of the cabin and started preparing my contingency plan on the chance that John started winning. I finished and returned to the front room. All that was left now was to take off all of our clothes.

===== 11 =====

"Only one thing left to do before we get started. Let's start on opposite sides of the room. You get over there, and I'll stay here."

"I'll take off a piece of clothing first. Then it will be your turn to take off something. We'll alternate until we're out of clothing." I pulled off my sweater with as much flourish as possible and tossed it out of the way to the side. I arched my back and pretended to stretch. John watched me intently.

I bent over as I dropped my pants and slipped them from my feet. I made sure John got an eyeful of my rear end as I bent over. Now all I had on were my bra and panties.

thighs glistened in the firelight. What a sight!

Wwwwoowww!!! What beautiful breasts! They were better looking than even I had imagined – large and firm with pink aureoles. Her nipples stood out in anticipation. And now the firelight reflected off her breasts, dancing there, dazzling me into a rapture. I dropped my thong in a stupor, exposing my manhood. I was too dazed to be embarrassed about being fully erect.

Julie literally gaped at my manhood, and I was glad finally for a little payback. I watched as she dropped her panties. Now all Julie had on was her black velvet choker, and she looked devastating, to say the least. The firelight made Julie look all the more sexy. I ached to get started. I was ready for a fight to the finish.

"May the stronger sex win!"

"Yeah. I'm looking forward to it."

John fumbled around a little as he dropped his pants, and I giggled a little at the sight. But now, what a sight it was. John was wearing only a tiny thong, and there was a very large, very obvious bulge in them. I could tell he was glad to see me. I was glad to see him, too, so to speak. My eyes were on his bare chest and bulging shorts. John's legs weren't bad either – a little hairy and very long, lean and muscular. I had on a 'front loading' bra. With little fanfare, I unclipped it and unleashed my breasts. I dropped the bra to the side, and then flexed my arm muscles, which just happened to accentuate my breasts as well. Maybe I could intimidate John a little. After all, I planned to use my breasts against him during the fight.

Aaarrggghhh. John was very well hung, even more than I'd imagined. And I had imagined a lot. Now what would I do? This was a major distraction, especially in the firelight. John looked strong and sexy as the light reflected off his naked body. Maybe this would be a fair fight after all. I quickly dropped my panties to the floor and kicked them to the side. "OK big boy, let's start this thing." And I emphasized the 'big boy' part for effect, because it certainly was true.

"And may the weaker sex do the winner's bidding!"

"No silly, to do my bidding until daybreak."

===== 12 =====

That was enough posturing for now. I was ready to fight this gorgeous, naked Amazon, so I moved towards Julie, extending my arms a little in a wrestling stance. Julie took a moment to stretch a little. Her breasts protruded as she did, and I couldn't believe how humongous they were. If she caught me in any sort of breast hold, I was a goner.

We made light contact at first with our hands and arms, eventually clasping hands and kind of shoving each other around the room. We were still standing, facing each other, with no clear advantage to either of us. I stepped in closer and taunted Julie, "What's the matter, afraid of me?"

She didn't wait long and soon we were chest-to-chest and crotch-to-crotch, standing in the middle of the room, our hands still clasped together. Julie's breasts were pressed hard against my chest as I struggled to throw her down.

The close contact seemed to get to Julie, as her arms seemed to relax a moment, as she gasped for a breath of air. I quickly pushed her backwards onto the couch and jumped on top. I badly wanted to maul those huge breasts with my hands, but I couldn't get them free from her grasp. I settled for pressing my chest against hers, rubbing up and down with my chest as I held her arms back over her head. Her breasts heaved and swelled as we struggled, and I was mightily distracted. If we continued this way much longer, the match would be over real fast.

And then it happened. As Julie pushed and heaved, I pressed back hard to keep her arms confined behind her, raising my hips as I did so. My penis dragged slowly upwards across Julie's stomach coming to rest, pressing against the underside of one of her mammoth breasts. It was like an electric bolt went through my

"You mean, to do my bidding."

"We'll have to see."

===== 12 =====

I could see John wasn't going to be intimidated by talk. I'd just have to beat him any way I could. The prize was just too large, if you catch my drift. I stretched a little, being sure to arch my back, so that John would get a good look at my breasts. A little distraction wouldn't hurt. Then I stepped forward to meet him and realized maybe I would be distracted as well. I couldn't help staring at his very erect, very large penis, swaying gently a few feet in front of me.

We locked up our arms and pushed each other around the room for a while, just testing each other. I was a little nervous still, but when John moved a little closer and challenged me, I couldn't refuse. "No way, Jose!"

I moved in close to John so that our bodies were pressed closely together as we continued to struggle with our arms. Suddenly, I felt like a jolt of electricity went through me, as John's penis pressed against my waist. John must have seen it in my eyes because the next thing I knew, I was sitting on the couch and John was sitting on top of me, straddling my waist with his legs and holding my arms back over my head. He was pressing his chest against my breasts as he held me tight and I couldn't help but notice that his very erect penis was protruding against my stomach. His chest heaved against mine and I struggled as hard as I could to get free. John clearly had the advantage, but he wouldn't be able to make me submit from this hold. We had a long way to go, and I was just getting started.

I pushed and pulled, then shoved, but wasn't really getting free, but it was kind of fun. John had to work hard to keep me in place, and it gave me a chance to see him flexing his chest and arms to subdue me. If I kept this up, I'd eventually get free, so I struggled all the more. Then suddenly I felt John's pole rub against my stomach and press right into my right breast. I

body! I couldn't seem to function, the distraction was almost too much to bear.

The next thing I knew, we were rolling around on the floor, with Julie in control. She quickly mounted me and held my shoulders down with her knees. I stared up at Julie as she held me down. Her scent was intoxicating and she was wet with desire. I knew what Julie would do next, and I wasn't sure I could escape, or for that matter, whether I even wanted to.

But Julie had to crow about it, which gave me the opening I needed. As she raised her arms and flexed her chest, I seized the moment and hooked my right leg up and around her, and then knocked her backwards to the floor. It was a classic escape from a schoolgirl pin – Julie should have seen it coming.

Now I had Julie at my mercy as I maneuvered into a scissors lock. I wanted to apply it right across her breasts, but had to settle for a higher position closer to her neckline. I squeezed hard and Julie reacted a little differently than I expected. She spanked me hard on the butt, and there was no way I could stop her from this position. I decided Julie couldn't do much damage that way, so I stayed put and let her have some of her own medicine. I reached over and clawed at her huge breasts. I had wanted to do this anyway, so here was a good excuse. I grabbed and squeezed and tugged at each of those huge orbs, though not intending any real harm.

But then Julie spanked me again, even harder. Things had now degenerated into a butt spanking / breast mauling contest, but it was kind of fun in a strange sort of way. I mauled, clawed and twisted Julie's breasts savagely, seeing if she would give up on the spanking.

===== 13 =====

"I'm having fun like this. How about you? I could go on like this forever, you know."

saw John's eyes go wide and I knew this was my chance. I pushed him hard to the side and we rolled off the couch and onto the floor. He was still dazed as we rolled around, and I managed to climb on top, straddling John at the chest and holding his shoulders down with my knees. This was a perfect position from which to finish off John. I was literally only a few inches from having him beaten and making him do my bidding.

I decided to showboat for a moment before moving in for the "kill". John looked helpless beneath me, so I arched my back and raised my arms above my head and flexed my muscles, saying, "Get ready to submit!"

I couldn't believe it! My overconfidence was my undoing once again! John swiftly lifted his leg and hooked it around my arm and head, then pulled me down to the floor. I wriggled a little, but John had me captured in a head scissors. His backside was toward my head, and the view was nice, but I had blown it again. John had control now and was squeezing hard on my upper chest, just above my breasts. I swatted John on the butt with my free arm, but it failed to do any good. He retaliated by pawing my breasts hard, first one and then the other. He pulled and twisted, groping them but good! This could be fun! But I had to retaliate!

I swatted John on the butt again, except harder this time. Even in the dim firelight, I could see the red impression of my hand on John's white butt - I knew I had to do it again, and again – harder and harder. The harder I spanked, the harder John mauled my breasts. They ached from the torture, but I was determined to persevere. Who would give in first?

===== 13 =====

What a smart ass! I swatted him again real hard for good measure. "I'm not so sure. From where I'm sitting, your butt's looking mighty red!"

I twisted at one of Julie's nipples in retaliation.
"Nice of you to notice."

"I like my view just fine, too. You know, we're kind of stalemated here. If you stop spanking my butt, I'll stop mauling your breasts. What do you say?"

"OK. I'm willing to break clean if you are."

===== 14 =====

I raised my leg off of her to release the hold. I didn't really trust Julie to make a clean break, so I watched her closely. Sure enough, as I kneeled to get up she tried to push me back down with her feet. Instead, I grabbed both of her feet and slid right between them to attack her face-to-face. But before I could get close enough, Julie clamped a scissors lock around my waist. Julie's legs were extremely strong and she applied incredible pressure. But it was the proximity of our private parts that was the most difficult to endure. I could feel her moistness against my shaft as we heaved to and fro. I grabbed at both of her breasts, mauling them unmercifully. Julie grabbed my at my hands, trying to stop me. We continued this way for some time, and then rolled onto our sides, neither of us wanting to let go. Julie continued to apply pressure and I wriggled around some more, again making contact with her pleasure areas. Maybe that's what Julie was after.

===== 15 =====

"This is some fix we've gotten ourselves in."

"It's not the pressure I'm worried about."

"That goes for you, too. I'll make it hard on you."

===== 16 =====

I lunged at Julie, purposely making intimate contact, and then I twisted to the side and wriggled forwards along Julie's body. She still

"Yeouch!" That smarted, so I swatted his butt again. "Yeah, the view over here is quite nice."

"No way! You'd still have me in a scissors lock."

"Alright, let me go!"

===== 14 =====

I was due for a turn on top and maybe a little sneakiness would help. As John got up, I kicked at him with my feet, hoping to knock him down. To my surprise, John was ready for me and grabbed both of my legs, spreading them apart, and climbing on board, so to speak. His penis brushed against my vulva as he moved to confront me. I wrapped my legs around his waist and squeezed as hard as I could. John retaliated by grabbing both of my breasts, mauling them simultaneously. I managed to stop him somewhat, but truth to tell, I didn't really try that hard. John's penis rubbed repeatedly against my most sensitive areas as we struggled. This hold was too good to release any time soon! I rolled us onto our sides and we continued the hold this way. John continued to thrash around, but I think it was on purpose, considering the position we were in. I increased the scissors pressure to John's waist, just to let him know we were still fighting.

===== 15 =====

"What's wrong, can't handle the pressure?"

"Yeah, I know what you mean. But I'm not ready to let you go just yet. You'll just have to endure."

"That's all a girl can ask for."

===== 16 =====

I think the hold was affecting John more than he let on because he seemed desperate to escape. He thrashed around, managing to

had me in a scissors lock, but it was now across my thighs. Suddenly, Julie had a hold of my penis. What the heck was she up to now? I was certain that she would try to get even for the breast mauling, so I grabbed at her hand, trying to make her release me. But it wasn't that easy. When I tugged at her hand, all I did was cause myself pain. Julie had me but good. I returned to breast mauling with one hand as I tried to release myself with the other. Julie knew she had the advantage as she tickled the tip of my penis. I convulsed excitedly, forgetting all about punishing her breasts. I was helpless in her clutches, and what's more, I didn't want to get free!

===== 17 =====

"Not yet, but I'm thinking about it."

Julie really had me, and I really wanted to surrender to her charms. But giving in so soon would be too easy. I had to get loose! "Not yet!" I mumbled. "I'll find a way to get loose."

===== 18 =====

I couldn't take much more of this, and Julie knew it, but how to escape? Suddenly I knew. I grabbed hold of Julie's free hand, and then reached down with my other hand to her crotch area. I found what I was after immediately, and stroked her moist, hard clit repeatedly. This time it was Julie whose body quivered. I didn't want to break up this interesting situation, but it was probably my only chance to get loose. I pulled free from her thighs and rolled to the side to put some distance between us. I took a moment to catch my breath. Julie wasn't going anywhere at the moment, anyway. She was now sitting upright, just staring at me, wearing a big smile.

===== 19 =====

"We'll see. You seem to have a weakness

squirm out of my clutches a little, but I still had his legs captured in mine. When I looked down, I couldn't believe my good fortune. His fully erect cock was nearby and exposed, ready for my exploitation. I quickly grabbed hold of his rod and gave a light squeeze, just to let John understand his predicament. His eyes got big and he reached over to stop me. But it was a futile gesture. John couldn't get loose, but he struggled nevertheless, still grabbing at one of my breasts. I responded by stroking at the tip of his cock with the side of my thumb. The results were immediate – John quivered from head to toe, releasing my breast. I had him now!

===== 17 =====

"Ready to give up, big boy?"

I stroked him a little more and he quivered again. This was great! John was helpless before me! "Maybe you should think a little harder. C'mon, give up," I purred.

"I don't think you want to get loose. I think you like it right where you are. C'mon, you should submit to me now."

===== 18 =====

I could tell John was weakening fast. He'd have to give up soon. And I began imagining all of the things I would have him do at my bidding. Suddenly, John was stroking my clit! I couldn't stop him unless I released his penis! It felt like a jolt of electricity shot through me, and my body quivered uncontrollably. John escaped during all of this and now sat up, panting somewhat, a few feet away. It was then I noticed that I was breathing heavily, too. I was sweating hard, and my body glistened in the firelight. More importantly, John's body glistened in the firelight, too. He looked delectable, and I was determined to have him tonight.

===== 19 =====

"Chicken!! You won't get away next time! I know your weakness now."

yourself!"

===== 20 =====

Julie would probably beat me in a sex battle, which is what we had been doing up to this point. I had to shift this fight back towards wrestling. But how would I do that when we were both naked?

I was determined to try though, so I moved towards Julie on my hands and knees, growling a little as I went. Maybe we could have a little fun with this. Julie responded and now approached me doing the same. We maneuvered around a little on our hands and knees like two wild animals, keeping a close eye on each other. Julie's breasts hung down enticingly from her chest as we circled, growling at each other all the while, like a couple of wildcats.

Still on our hands and knees, we finally approached each other and our heads brushed together lightly as we rose on our knees and clinched, growling & snarling all the while. Julie's breasts rubbed against my chest from time to time, and I wanted badly to throw her down. All of the growling must have gotten to Julie. I was very surprised when she leaned toward my shoulder getting ready to bite me. I managed to twist my body out of the way and send Julie crashing to the floor.

I jumped on top of Julie's prone body, straddling her at the waist. I rested my butt on top of hers and then yanked her arms back hard, then switched my grip to her hands. Julie's shoulders came up off the floor and her back arched sharply as I pulled back on her hands in a painful surfboard hold.

I yanked hard and then released the pressure. I applied this tactic repeatedly, hoping for a submission. Julie's huge breasts lifted from the floor each time I pulled, and then squashed back down again like melons as I relaxed the pressure. I was already thinking of the many things I would have Julie do "at my bidding", and the thought was a pleasant one, indeed. I yanked and released again, hoping to

===== 20 =====

It was just a matter of time. Naked like this, there was no way John would be able to beat me. I stretched a little, arching my back, being sure my breasts were jutting out. He would weaken sooner or later.

This was interesting. John was coming towards me like some sort of animal, growling. I got down on all fours and approached him, growling softly also. I could play this game, too! We circled around on the floor, growling, once in a while trying to grab the other's wrist and gain an advantage. The fireplace was now directly behind John and his body was in silhouette. I could see his manhood hanging down, outlined between his legs – what a sight!!

I found the growling to be kind of a turn-on. We were like a couple of animals fighting for dominance. We struggled on our knees, face-to-face, snarling at each other, and at one point I thought maybe I would bite John. I leaned into him, trying to nibble on his shoulder area, but he was ready for me, and threw me to the floor face first.

John was on top of me in a flash, sitting on top of me, bare butt to bare butt. I could feel his manhood resting against the small of my back as he grabbed my arms and pulled them behind my back. The next thing I knew, I was in pain as John tugged at my arms and hands. My back ached as it arched backward, and I knew I was in a submission hold of some sort.

Maybe I should have studied some wrestling holds before getting into this. I had figured John would be helpless fighting against my naked body. But here I was, close to submission, about to give up on my goal of dominating John. I strengthened my resolve and altered my focus so I wouldn't dwell on the pain. I concentrated instead on escaping the hold, analyzing what each part of John's body was doing, looking for a weakness. But was there one to be found?

accelerate the process.

===== 20 =====

"Ready to give up?", as I tugged once again.

"Let me know when you do. I'll just sit here thinking about what your duties will be."

"Sure. Once you give up, you'll have to do my bidding until daybreak."

"That's not what I'm counting."

===== 21 =====

I couldn't believe the amount of punishment Julie could take, and I started feeling a bit guilty. But, she could give up any time she wanted. I continued to apply and release the pressure to her hands and arms. Julie's buttocks tensed each time I pulled on her arms, and since my butt was perched on top of hers, the sensation was most interesting. I might as well enjoy myself as I waited for her to submit, so I yanked again and again. Surely she must submit soon!

Maybe I was getting careless, or maybe Julie just made a good move, but suddenly she had twisted an arm free and knocked me off of her to the side. This match might take a while to finish. Neither of us was going to give up easily. But, I didn't expect what happened next. Inexplicably, Julie ran off towards the bedroom. I had expected an attack of some sort, but instead she runs away. Now what ???!

Then I heard Julie call for me to come and get her. So, the fight was on, but in a new location. It was really dark as I approached the bedroom and I couldn't see a thing. I knew she was waiting for me, but where? I eased open the door slowly and stepped inside. I flipped on the light switch, but nothing happened. Then suddenly, something did happen. Julie was riding on my back. Her legs encircled my waist and her arms ensnared my neck. Her heaving breasts pressed against my shoulder blades as I strained to stay on my feet.

===== 20 =====

"Mmpphh, not yet. But the thought had crossed my mind."

"My duties?"

"Don't count your chickens before they're hatched, bub!"

===== 21 =====

My arms and back were on fire, and I knew I'd have to give up soon. My resolve was failing, but before giving in, I'd give it one more try. Ignoring the pain, I managed to twist my right hand loose just as John was momentarily relaxing the pressure on the hold. With one arm now free, I bucked John off me and rolled sideways, escaping that wicked hold. My arms and back still ached and I needed time to regroup. It was time to put my contingency plan to work.

Before starting the match, I had made sure that the light bulbs in the bedroom were unscrewed and could not be turned on. The heavy drapes covered the window, so no moonlight could come in, and the firelight was too far out of the way to project any light into the room. It would be pitch black in there and perfect for an ambush - especially because I knew the room layout and John did not!

I was closer to the bedroom than John, so I ran for it, squealing "Catch me if you dare!" I caught John flatfooted - he was too surprised to give chase. I closed the door and then took position in the closet, waiting for my opportunity. Then it happened, John came in quietly and tried to turn on the lights. I knew he was right in front of me, so I sprung out of the closet, leaped onto his back and rode him like a horse. I squeezed his waist with my legs and held on tight up above with my arms. I wanted to force him onto the bed nearby, but John had other plans.

I had to get Julie off of me and meet her on more even terms. If we landed on the bed like this, she'd have me at a big disadvantage. I propelled us backwards into the wall, trying to loosen Julie's grip. I heard a little grunt, but that was all. I was still trapped. Then Julie forced us towards the bed and there was little I could do as we landed deeply into the mattress. I tried to get loose, but Julie just encircled me all the tighter. Those powerful thighs were again going to work on my waist, and all I could do was grimace. Julie pulled my head and chest in closer with her arms, and there was little I could do as her breasts loomed large in front of me.

At least my arms were free, but what could I do. All I could think of was to lock them around Julie and apply a bearhug to her chest. I squeezed back with all my strength, and got grunt out of Julie as she then redoubled the pressure of her thighs on my waist. So, now it would be a test of who could out-squeeze the other.

Neither of us wanted to let the other go as we toughed it out in our squeeze-a-thon. Julie's breasts were near my face, and I was having trouble catching my breath, but I continued to apply pressure with my bearhug, and Julie squeezed my waist with her powerful thighs.

===== 22 =====

"That was pretty sneaky running in here to hide, and then jumping me from behind."

"It seems like I was considering your duties only moments ago. As you said, 'Don't count your chickens too soon!' I haven't given up yet."

"I'm already having fun, so I think I'll wait a little longer!"

===== 23 =====

Her hot breath on my ear was intoxicating, and

He backed up savagely against the wall, trying to knock me off, but in the limited space, he really couldn't do much damage. I had him good and he knew it. Still riding him, I pushed off from the wall, propelling us onto the bed. We landed with a thud, and John tried to squirm free. All he succeeded in doing was becoming further ensnared. His waist was now caught sideways in my leg scissors and I had my arms around his neck, pulling him close to limit his freedom of movement. I pushed my breasts towards his face, and I knew I had him. My breasts were my big advantage over John, like "lethal weapons" in this battle of the sexes.

I didn't expect John to be able to fight back, especially with my breasts nearly smothering him. But there he was, encircling my chest with his arms and squeezing the dickens out of me. I had to gasp for a breath of air, and then I squeezed back with my legs. I got a gasp out of John for my efforts. The contest was on. Who could squeeze the hardest and longest?

The bearhug John applied was pretty strong, but his arms couldn't match the power of my thighs around his waist. Plus, my breasts were practically smothering him and he was having a hard time getting air. I'd finish him soon, and then I'd have my way with him.

===== 22 =====

"How the tables have turned! Ready to submit yet? I'm looking forward to instructing you on your duties tonight."

"Oh, but you should. Think of all the fun we could be having right now if you'd just give up now," I cooed into John's ear in my sexiest voice.

===== 23 =====

I redoubled my efforts to smother John with

I was sorely tempted to give up as Julie again pressed her breasts into my face, trying to smother me. "Mmppff!! Not yet!" was all I managed to say as one of her breasts pressed against my mouth. A hard, perky nipple found its way inside my mouth, so I sucked on it hard and flicked at it with my tongue. Julie seemed to like this, as I heard her moaning softly. I nibbled lightly around her nipple with my teeth. The tension in Julie's body shot up and suddenly the pressure of her thighs on my waist disappeared as Julie moaned all the more. And, I could breath again, especially when she swapped breasts and shoved the other one into my mouth. I just kept working on her nipples, nibbling lightly and tonguing all around them, as I tried to recover my strength.

It was a dirty move, but I needed a break. And besides, there weren't any rules anyway. I grabbed Julie's ponytail and yanked hard. She yelped out in pain and then released me as she rolled out of the way. When she turned to face me, I knew that I shouldn't have done that.

===== 24 =====

"I was enjoying it, too. But if I hadn't done something, I was a goner."

"Oh, I can take it all right. Let's go!"

===== 25 =====

Julie still looked pissed, and I was a little worried that I had started something that I couldn't finish. We moved to the center of the bed, kneeling and met chest-to-chest. I reached behind Julie to grab her hair, just as Julie pressed her breasts against me – very, very firm! I grabbed for Julie's hair, but it was still in a ponytail, and the only place I could grab very well was the end of the ponytail. Now what would I do?

my breasts. I'd get him one way or another! John was still applying the bearhug, but I managed to slip one breast right onto his mouth. Now he was really trapped! But John started sucking on my nipple and tickling it with his tongue. My mind wandered as I considered what else I would have John do with his tongue. Then he started nibbling on my nipple with his teeth, and I noticed that I was moaning. I let up on the pressure a little so that he could breath. I wanted this to continue for a while - I could always finish him off later. I switched breasts so he could work on my other one, as well. John didn't seem to mind and pressed on with plenty of enthusiasm.

I was enjoying the action just fine when suddenly there was a change! John was pulling my hair! All I could do was reel back and release him. The sudden pain was too much! I was mad now! Counting the other night, this was the second time he'd done that and I'd make him pay for it!

===== 24 =====

"You know, you really could have waited a little longer before doing that. I was really enjoying that hold."

"And now you've made me doubly mad – once for escaping the hold, and twice for pulling my hair. You're gonna pay the piper, now. If you like hair-pulling so much, let's just get it on. Or are you afraid to try?"

"C'mere then and let's do it!"

===== 25 =====

We were still on the bed on our hands and knees, so we moved towards the center of the bed to resume the battle. I rose to my knees as John approached and pressed my breasts against his chest as I reached behind him to start. I grabbed two handfuls of John's hair as John did the same to me. I said, "Ready, set go" and then yanked real hard. I'd make him pay!

Then Julie called out to start and suddenly my scalp felt like it was afire. Tears streamed from my eyes as Julie increased the pressure. All I could do was pull back as hard as I could as we knelt into each other. Julie had me on the run, and I knew I would never initiate hair-pulling ever again.

Still, I battled on. I poked my rigid rod up against Julie's abdomen, just to remind her of what she was missing. Maybe she'd let up a little. Then she threw me down hard and pulled even harder on my hair. At least I hadn't let go of her hair, so I yanked back as hard as I could. I slipped my legs around one of Julie's, and now our legs gripped each other in an erotic clinch. I shoved my rod against her, and was surprised just how good the combination of pleasure and pain felt. I searched for her nipples with my tongue – it didn't take long. Soon, we were both moaning and grimacing together, neither of us wanting it to end.

I don't know how long we kept at it – I had lost all track of time. And I didn't want it ever to end. But finally it was now time to get on with the match.

===== 26 =====

"I had no idea pain could feel that good."

"Done." We released each other and moved apart. I got off the bed to catch my breath, but Julie was closer to the door and blocked my departure.

"Don't you ever run out of energy?" I asked incredulously.

"OK, you're on!" Julie was using her chest to distract me, so I asserted my pole and pressed up against her as we clasped our hands together in this latest contest of wills.

John was still fumbling for a better grip as I nailed him good. John finally got a good grip on my hair and yanked back. I could see I had the advantage here, as John was clearly on the defensive. A few tears formed in my eyes, but it was nothing like John. I didn't feel too sorry for him though – he had asked for this and I would teach him a lesson.

John tried to distract me with his pole, but I didn't flinch. He wouldn't get out of this right away. I flung him down on his back, all the while pulling on his hair. To John's credit, he was still pulling on my hair. We rolled around like this for a while, locked in an erotic embrace, our legs intertwined and John's pole poking me in the waist. We struggled some more, each trying for the dominant position. Then, suddenly John's mouth was sucking on my right breast and his tongue was flicking against my nipple. What a strange sensation – the simultaneous pain and pleasure were excruciatingly wonderful!

We pulled & moaned, and moaned & pulled for what seemed like an eternity. But I was ready to end this thing and have John as my pleasure slave.

===== 26 =====

"That was better than I would ever have thought."

"Me neither. But this has gone on long enough. I'll let go if you will."

"You won't get away that easily."

"Not tonight. Now let's try a little test of strength." I held my hands out towards John and puffed my chest out. I knew he'd take the bait.

===== 27 =====

We were standing out in front of the bed, grunting and groaning, trying to gain some advantage on the other. But at the moment, Julie was the stronger. She forced me against the wall and held me tight, pressing her chest against mine, grinding her waist against my rigid rod. Then she started playing with my ear, first biting and then licking. I was worried that I would explode right there, so I did the only thing I could think of.

I jumped up and wrapped my legs around Julie's waist. She was big enough and strong enough to support our combined weight, so why not? I hadn't let go, so our hands were still clasped together as I 'rode' her around the bedroom.

Julie tried to knock me free, but I hung on. Finally, we crashed down hard to the bed and I had to let go of her hands. Julie tried to roll free, but she fell into a worse predicament. We were lying on our sides facing each other. One of Julie's arms was trapped under me. I quickly reached behind her neck and grabbed the other arm as I scissored her lower leg between mine. Julie was caught in my trap! Her pussy was now exposed and unprotected and I moved to take advantage.

Using two fingers as if they were miniature legs, I 'walked' my hand softly across Julie's stomach, working my way slowly to her clit, brushing against her most sensitive areas.

===== 28 =====

She was hot and moist, and moaned as I stroked her. "It's payback time now. I'll get even for all your teasing. You'll be squirming to submit in no time." I massaged her clit some more, and was rewarded with a louder moan.

"Remember, you're the one that wanted 'minimal rules.' And now you're paying for it!"

===== 29 =====

I continued to stroke Julie, paying particular attention to her clit. Her moistness excited me, but I couldn't let that distract me. Julie moaned

===== 27 =====

I was as horny as hell, but all that meant was that I was more determined than ever to win. We twisted and struggled and finally I was able to force John into the corner against the wall. I punished him with my chest & waist, and then I started to nibble on his earlobe. I could feel John go very rigid against me. I must have hit a sensitive spot, so I licked a little, too. John was ready to melt!

And then he did it again. Suddenly he leaped up and locked his legs around my waist. We were still face-to-face, but John now had me in a vice-like scissors as I stood there supporting both of us. I slammed him against the wall as hard as I could, but there wasn't much room to be effective. I couldn't support both of our weights much longer, so I headed for the bed, plopping us both down hard. John released my hands as we landed and I twisted away somewhat. Unfortunately, John was able to capture my right leg between his in a scissors. Plus, he was lying on top of my right arm with the side of his chest and had reached behind my neck with his left arm and had gotten hold of my left arm, restraining it there. This didn't seem too bad. I mean what could he do?

Then I realized that he had one arm free, and I had none. Plus my one leg was immobilized and I couldn't roll free. I watched as John reached for my clit with his free hand. It felt soooo good as he started to work me over, and over, and over.....

===== 28 =====

"Go ahead, do your worst, or maybe that's do your best. I can take it!"

===== 29 =====

I was trapped. There was little I could do except lay there and take it like a woman. And, he seemed to know just how to handle me. I

almost continuously now, and I knew she was weakening. Her right arm was still trapped under me and I controlled her left arm with my left arm. My rod was as stiff as it had ever been, the excitement of having Julie helpless before me being almost unbearable. I knew she couldn't last much longer, or could she? Suddenly, Julie's hand was free and encompassing my manhood. Now what would I do?

Our bodies were intertwined, still wrestling, applying mutual sex grips. I knew I was weakening, but I refused to let go, not that I could, anyway. Julie had an arm around me and I had an arm around her as we pulled each other close. We each used the other hand for "attack", as we groped the other's most intimate areas.

===== 30 =====

"Oh... " I moaned as she stroked my shaft. "I remember, I remember." I renewed my attack in turn. "Maybe you should give up."

"No way! You give up!" I persuaded as I massaged her clit some more.

===== 31 =====

We continued on this way for what seemed like forever, but in reality wasn't more than a few minutes. I thought I would explode, but I desperately wanted to win, so I redoubled my resolve and tried not to think too directly about the female hand wrapped around my shaft. But I just couldn't ignore it as Julie stroked away at my cock. I continued to massage Julie's clit, but would she give in? I had to find a way out of this, and soon, or Julie would surely win. Maybe a truce would work.

===== 32 =====

"Aaahhh...." I moaned again. "I kinda like this hold. But maybe we should move on with the battle."

wasn't sure how long could I take it before I'd have to surrender. It was probably just a few minutes, but it seemed like an eternity. I was moaning softly, hardly trying to resist. Would I have to give in? With a mighty effort, I yanked my left hand free of his and immediately went after his very erect rod. Now it was time for payback.

I grabbed John near the top of his shaft and tickled the tip of his penis with my thumb and forefinger. Two could play at this game as we faced each other, applying intimate holds to each other's most sensitive areas. I pulled John close and pressed my breasts against his chest, then I pulled on his cock a little more. He massaged my clit as I did so, and I didn't really know who would give in first.

===== 30 =====

"Remember, all's fair in love and war!"

"Aaahhh...." I moaned in return. Then I stroked his shaft some more. "No! Maybe you should give up."

"Not a chance! Not when I've got a grip on you like this!" I stroked his rod even more firmly now.

===== 31 =====

John had me good and my mind was nearly delirious with the pleasure of John's touch. He had 'the touch' and I was at his mercy, but I couldn't let him know. I held out against his onslaught of my erogenous zone as best I could, trying not to moan too much. All I could do now was fight back and hope he gave in before I had to. I continued to stroke John's penis, marveling at his stamina. I vowed that I would put that to the test again later, but what about now?

===== 32 =====

"Aaahhh...." I moaned in unison with John. "I'll let go if you will."

"Agreed. Let's go back by the fireplace and finish this thing."

"It's me that'll have you the rest of the night."

Did she know I was that close, or was she just bluffing? "I coulda lasted a lot longer if I wanted. I just wanted to finish you off in a wrestling hold. It was you that was at the brink!"

"Let's go then."

===== 33 =====

It was dark in the main room, but not as dark as the bedroom. I could make out Julie's silhouette as we readied ourselves once again. We were still holding hands, so it was natural that we moved into a handclasp test of strength. But who would be the stronger at this point? We were both nearing our physical limits and I honestly didn't know if I could prevail against her. We came together in a body-to-body press and the battle was joined once more.

Julie's breasts pressed hard against me as jockeyed for position. I wanted to grope those large orbs some more, so I slipped loose of the handclasp and quickly slipped behind her. I tripped her and we crashed to the floor. I clawed and groped at her breasts from behind. I was in a sitting position on the floor behind Julie, who was also sitting. She made only token efforts to resist me as I pawed, clawed and embraced her two huge orbs from behind. I dedicated one hand to each of her breasts and groped continuously, enjoying myself immensely. Julie seemed unable to protect herself and I felt I had her now.

I felt myself drawn deeper under the spell of

"Fine. I'm ready to finish you off and then I'll have you the rest of the night."

"Pretty big talk for a man barely hanging on at the brink."

Did he know how close I was to giving up? It didn't matter. We released each other, except for holding hands as we went out the door into the hallway. It was very dark as we made our way back to the main room. The fire was dying out now and only a few glowing embers remained. "I'm ready to fight, if you are!"

===== 33 =====

It was kind of cute that we were still holding hands. It was romantic, but (strangely) at the same time I wanted to throw John down and dominate him. John's body glowed in the light of the remaining embers. His rigid shaft was pointing right at me and I knew right where I wanted to put it. We clasped hands to begin and I pressed my body close to his, feeling the warmth of his shaft against my waist.

John surprised me, slipping loose. I had thought he'd be unable to resist my 'frontal assault'. But when he started groping my breasts from behind, I realized he'd just wanted a better vantage point. We landed in a sitting position on the floor and John's very hard penis pressed against the small of my back. I was in no danger like this, so I let John have his fun, waiting for my chance. Besides, some of the gropes were more like embraces anyway. John seemed to be in control, but I knew who really was in control. I let him continue, feigning only minor resistance. I could tell John was getting cocky – he'd soon be mine!

I hadn't realized until now how attracted John was to my breasts. Maybe I could use those 'lethal weapons' against him again. I waited

the breast grope. I am truly a breast man, and this was almost too much for me. Besides, Julie had nearly given up. But suddenly Julie was loose and kneeling behind me. I had been so mesmerized, that she was able to get me in a full nelson. I was nearly helpless, sitting there as Julie applied ever more pressure. She was going for the submission, and I couldn't get loose. My arms were helpless over my head as Julie punished me more and more. I had no idea she had this much energy left! I was weakening rapidly, and the pain was intense. I could feel her breasts pressing and sliding against my back. It was pain and pleasure both, an erotic combination. I grimaced as I worked my way to a standing position, as Julie followed suit. She still had me in a full nelson, and I dragged her around the room, trying to free myself. But I was tiring fast, and I no longer was able to pull her anywhere. The pain was intense, and I would have to give up soon.

Suddenly, Julie let loose, spun me around and then shoved me into the chair behind me. I landed in a sitting position, and before I knew it Julie landed right on top of me, breasts flailing against my face. I was helpless as she grabbed my hands and pressed her breasts against my face, smothering me with them from time-to-time. The chair was so soft, that we sunk in deeply, so there was no way to push her off of me. I couldn't roll her to the side either, as the arms of the chair were too high and too close. I was completely trapped with little or no chance of escape.

And, Julie knew it as well. I felt her breasts release my face and I gathered what breath I could as Julie slid herself up high on top of me. Suddenly, my shaft was plunged deep inside of her hot, receptive vagina. I nearly exploded right there, but Julie wisely held herself steady as she again smothered me with her breasts. When Julie slowly began to slide up and down on my shaft, I knew I was finished. Julie seemed to glow in the fading firelight, and I again noticed the incredibly sexy black velvet choker still around her neck. Julie smiled knowingly. All I could do was surrender

until John started moaning softly before making my move. I twisted free and rolled around behind John before he could recover. His arms were flailing to find me in the darkness, and I easily slipped my arms under his and locked them together on the back of his neck. I had John in a full nelson and I gave him plenty of pressure. Maybe I could win right here!

Surprisingly, John continued to struggle. He was definitely in pain, but he hadn't given up yet. What would it take to finally beat him? An erotic thought came to mind – maybe a frontal assault would finish the job!

John worked his way up to a standing position. I was careful not to telegraph that this was what I actually wanted. I let him tire himself out trying to break free. I carefully maneuvered John in front of the plush chair, waiting for the right moment.

The temperature in the room had shot up and our struggling bodies glistened with sweat as the reflected firelight danced off of our naked skin. It was time now to finish him off. I released John, spun him around to face me, and then pushed him into the awaiting chair behind. I jumped on top quickly, straddling John at the waist. His hot, pulsating rod was pressed hard against my pelvis as I punished John with my breasts. He was helpless, and he knew it. I smothered him with my breasts and I knew he wouldn't last much longer.

It was time for the coup de grace. I slid upwards along John's body until I could feel the tip of his penis pressing against my mons venerus. Then I enveloped his manhood, taking full control of our erotic struggle. I forced my breasts onto his mouth again, smothering him, and releasing. I moved slowly in a coital sort of way along John's rigid shaft. He wouldn't be able to stay that way much longer. I could see John's resolve fading, and I literally beamed as I looked forward to the rest of our night together. I pressed my naked body against his as I prepared to force John to

myself to Julie.

===== 34 =====

"Aaahhh!!! I think you've got me." was all I could say.

"AAAHHHHH!!!! You've got me. I give up."

===== 35 =====

Julie and I have been together several years now, and I can say without hesitation that I didn't regret losing one bit that night. And, I know that Julie has enjoyed the times when I've beaten her, too. And, you know? The age thing just didn't matter at all!

===== The End =====

submit. He no longer had any free will. He'd have to surrender!

===== 34 =====

"Ready to give up big boy, or do I have to torture you some more?" I thrust my pelvis against him to make my point.

"You think I've got you?? Well let's be certain, OK?" I pressed my left breast against John's mouth and then thrust up and down upon John a few more times.

"That's wise of you. And, I promise you won't regret what I have in mind for the rest of the night. But for now, why don't you just stay where you are while I continue to work you over." And did I ever work John over, repeatedly throughout the night. My prize was well worth the effort!

===== 35 =====

John and I have continued our fights, getting ever more creative each time. It's been a few years now, but I'll never forget our first two battles. We often repeat those scenarios, even now. Nothing like the old standards to get one's self off time and again!

===== The End =====