

## CatBurglar, Part 3: "Sex Battle"

By Gark

### Rob's Story

This past week had been agonizingly long, waiting for Friday night and the sex-fight with Lana. It seemed like my rod had been hard continuously the whole time. And Lana was no help, saying I'd had to 'relieve the pressure' myself, so to speak. She'd mostly kept clear of me since the other night, saying I'd have to wait until Friday. Maybe she was still mad at me, but I didn't really think so.

I'd had fantasies continually about how I was going to make Lana submit. All sorts of scenarios came to mind, but some of them ended with me doing the submitting. That was OK, though. After all, in a sex fight, no one really 'loses'. And if I did, I'd do my 'duty' and make sure Lana was **completely** satisfied.

Thoughts of Lana's naked body permeated my mind as I walked down the hall at the appointed time. I imagined us struggling against each other, fighting for control of the sexual outcome. But then it occurred to me - just what did she have planned? I had assumed we'd fight in her bedroom, but who could tell with Lana. She had a very devious and inventive mind, for which I was extremely thankful. I knocked at her door not knowing what to expect.

===== 01 =====

I was surprised when Lana stepped out, closed the door behind her and headed down the hallway. I had to jog quickly to catch up. "I thought we'd be staying in tonight. What's the plan?"

I nearly croaked, and then she finished her teasing as we continued down the hall. "That sounds promising. But tell me, what's the

### Lana's Story

I was still miffed at Rob for that selfish stunt he pulled the other night. I mean, how could he 'get off' like that and leave me wanting. I suppose it was fitting and all, seeing how I had done the same thing to him a week earlier. So, how could I blame him? But it still rankled.

Friday, as I waited for Rob to arrive, I recalled the previous two matches that had prompted tonight's event. Wrestling was an incredible sexual turn-on, and to this point, we had both been selfish in deriving pleasure from it. But tonight would be different. We'd have our sex-battle and neither of us would be left wanting. I'd originally thought of it as a sex-fight, but that didn't really describe what I wanted. We definitely needed the wrestling/fighting foreplay before the 'final conflict', so to speak.

I'd kept Rob at a distance this past week, fearing that my resolve would waver and we'd have 'ordinary' sex like an 'ordinary' couple. I wanted our first time to be special -- like tonight would be. I'd had plenty of time to set the 'ambiance' for tonight's event, and it was a doozy. But suddenly, there was Rob at the door, grinning broadly, and it was time to get this show on the road. I hurried through the doorway and we headed down the hallway towards our sexual confrontation.

===== 01 =====

[Start on Rob's side first, and then alternate reading, side to side. Spoken text is in blue.]

"I've decided against a sex-fight for tonight." I paused for effect, and then continued. "I'd rather have a sex-battle instead."

difference between a sex-fight and a sex-battle, if there is one."

"Sounds wonderful." I said as we approached one of the apartment doors. "Just how do you think up this stuff?"

Once inside, my eyes were immediately drawn to the mats and plastic sheeting set up in the living room. The plastic was carefully tucked under the mat so it wouldn't come loose. And, there were two bottles in the middle area.

"You're even more creative than I realized," I chuckled as I picked up one of the bottles for a closer look.

"Well, there must be some rules."

"OK..." I stammered, a little unsure of what Lana really expected.

"Well, when you put it that way..."

"In my mind, this is the difference: In a sex fight, there is little if any actual wrestling or fighting. In a sex battle, there is an intense battle as a prelude to the final 'sex-fight' conflict."

"Guess I'm just creative," I smiled as I opened the door to apartment 108, which I'd chosen for its first floor location - no one below to hear our thuds and thunks. The apartment had been vacant for a few weeks now and was in the midst of being updated for new tenants. The carpeting was new and plush, but the walls still needed a coat of paint. At least there were curtains, but they were threadbare in places, allowing the daylight to filter in easily, but opaque enough to keep anyone from peeking in. Earlier in the week, I'd gotten some heavy plastic sheeting, which now lay on top of the exercise mats we'd used a week ago. No one would miss them for a few hours. Two bottles of baby oil were laid out in the middle of the fight zone.

"Like I said before, 'No fooling around... no preliminaries, no other contests. Just one round of straight, naked wrestling!'"

"Not really, we both know why we're here."

"If you must know, we'll get naked, slather each other with baby oil, and then fight until we're physically worn down. And then, we'll see who can resist the sexual attack 'mounted' by the other."

"Just be quiet, take your clothes off and grab

===== 02 =====

Lana was faster than me at shedding her clothes. Even though I'd seen her naked once before, Lana still looked stunning. I dropped my shorts and undies in one quick move and tossed my shirt to the side. I picked up a bottle of oil and prepared to 'slather' it onto Lana, her exquisite nakedness overpowering my conscious mind.

I squirted a generous amount of oil into my hands and worked it around. It sure was slippery! Then I used it to cover Lana's shoulder and back. I got out a lot more oil, paying special attention to her breasts. In my mind, it would take a look of oil to cover them completely. I massaged Lana's breasts with oil repeatedly as she kneeled down to do my stomach and waist. Her closeness to my penis was proving to be a major distraction, and then, suddenly she was stroking my rigid rod. If she didn't watch out, I'd be finished before we started.

===== 03 =====

"Hey, no fair! This part is supposed to happen later."

Once Lana released her grip, I retaliated the only way I could, applying oil liberally in her most sensitive area. "Hey, it feels like you don't even need any oil here," I teased as I stroked her gently.

"If you insist..."

===== 04 =====

I let Lana finish lathering my rear and legs. Then it was my turn to finish oiling her. Her ass was nicely rounded, firm, but silky smooth to the touch. The oil went on easily. And then it was time for her legs. As I covered them with oil, I realized that Lana must have shaved very recently. They felt firm, yet silky smooth, just like the rest of her body.

===== 05 =====

one of those bottles.'

===== 02 =====

All I was wearing were a pair of shorts and a T-shirt. They were discarded in a flash, and I found myself standing there naked, at center court so to speak, waiting for Rob to disrobe. As he dropped his shorts, I could tell Rob was happy to see me. I let out a small gasp as I saw his full size for the first time. Things were about to get real interesting, real fast.

I picked up one of the bottles and started applying oil to Rob's body with my hands. The oil was incredibly slippery, and I wondered for a moment if I'd made a mistake buying baby oil instead of some sort of cooking oil. What the hey, now was not the time for misgivings!

I rubbed it on his shoulders, then his back, and then on those fabulous abs. My face was only inches from his male appendage, and I was awfully tempted. But I quickly lathered his maleness fully, causing Rob to gasp in quick, shallow breaths.

===== 03 =====

"Don't tell me you're ready to give up already!"

"OK, OK." I let go, but then suddenly Rob's hand was massaging my clit my oil.

I moaned spasmodically, and then finally replied. "OK smart boy. We're even now. Let's finish oiling and get on with the show."

===== 04 =====

I changed tactics and started apply oil to Rob's ass. I hadn't paid that much attention to it before, but it really was a cute one - firm, muscled and only a little bit hairy -- easy to lather up! I tweaked him once or twice for good measure, and then moved on to his legs. He had really nice thighs and calves, well toned – muscled but not overly so.

===== 05 =====

"OK - let's go!"

===== 06 =====

Lana slipped trying to get up, so I rushed her as best I could, which wasn't very fast. She landed on her back and as I pounced on her, her legs spread wide and wrapped around my waist. I was still on my knees and her butt was bridged off the floor as she applied pressure to my waist. I grimaced there for a few moments before grabbing two large handfuls of Lana's breasts, then squeezing. Lana squealed momentarily, and then I was swiftly thrown to the mat, still caught in her devastating scissors, but having lost hold of her breasts.

I squirmed frantically and soon discovered that I could pretty much slip out of her grip. With my free arm, I just pushed her legs downward over my waist, twisting my body as I did to protect my rigid rod, and finally Lana's legs were so low on my body that I was effectively freed.

But then she grabbed around my head with her arms and was squirming upwards trying to put those huge breasts to advantage. I scissored one of her legs in mine and momentarily halted her advance. Then I wrapped my arms around her ribcage and squeezed back. It was a mutual embrace of destruction as we squeezed at each other, rolling around the mat, pretzeled intimately together.

I was tired of my head getting squeezed and I'm sure that Lana was also tired of being squeezed. I didn't want her to know I was tiring from repeatedly trying to free myself from the headlock, but I had to do something.

===== 07 =====

"Uugghh... Want to break and re-start?"

"That works two ways, y'know." I squeezed her as hard as I could.

"OK. No breaks, no nothing until it's over and one of us has yielded to the other. Then the loser must do anything that the winner desires!"

===== 06 =====

I started to stand up, but my foot slid out from under me. Rob tried to take advantage, but I caught him in a waist scissors. The tip of his very hard pole was poking my backside occasionally as I loosened and tightened the stress. This was pretty distracting, and the next thing I knew, Rob was mauling my boobs. It was pleasure and pain simultaneously as he groped me hard. At least the oil made my boobs slippery enough that really hard groping was all but impossible.

Still, I couldn't let him get away with that, so I flipped him down onto the mat and scissored him hard. But the oil now worked to Rob's advantage as he force my locked legs over his waist, freeing himself for the time being.

With his arms busy freeing himself, Rob's upper body was defenseless. I put him in a headlock, face-to-face, as my breasts worked their way towards his face and mouth. But then my leg was caught in his, and my only recourse was to squeeze the headlock even harder. My goal was to sap his strength, weakening him for the eventual coup de' grace. But then I felt my ribs ready to explode as Rob retaliated with a bear hug. I tried to roll him off of me, but we just kept going, back and forth, all over the mat.

I wasn't sure which of us was being weakened the most. My ribs were sore, and no end was in sight, neither of us willing to let go. I was too stubborn to let go, but this was getting us nowhere, except tired.

===== 07 =====

This was a lucky break, but I didn't want to let him know. "No way! I've got you right where I want you."

"Okay, at the count of three, we'll break clean, get back up to our knees and face off."

"Okay. One... Two... Three..."

===== 08 =====

I got up faster than I felt, hopefully not letting Lana in on my tiredness. She appeared to be fresh and ready to go. But was it just a con job? I hoped that it was as I slid my way closer to her.

The sun was now low in the sky, shining through the thin window coverings into our wrestling area, playing off the sides of our bodies. Shards of sunlight cascaded across Lana's ample breasts, and my gaze fixated upon her. We stared at each other for a moment before continuing.

I reached out, indicating that we should clasp hands for a test of strength. But as soon as we clasped hands, Lana pulled hard and we slid across the slippery mat on our knees, making solid contact at chest level. Her breasts pancaked hard against my torso, knocking me down to the mat. I struggled as best I could, trying to scissers one of her legs, but Lana was too quick. Before I knew it, Lana was on top of me, holding me down in a grapevine pin, rubbing repeatedly against the tip of my cock with her very moist clit. This was some battle we were in, but could I last?

===== 09 =====

It took all of my control to not cum right then and there. I tried to put my mind somewhere else - anywhere else - but it wasn't possible with those huge slippery breasts sliding around on top of me as Lana rode the tip of my cock. I feigned control and stammered, "Doing fine here - could last all day."

"Ooooff... I see what you mean. Maybe we could break our holds and start again."

"Agreed." Secretly, I was relieved, but I played it neutral, not wanting to clue-in Rob to my weakened state.

===== 08 =====

I moved quickly to my knees, not wanting to show any weakness, preparing to start once again. Rob was ready to go quickly, as well. Was he faking too, I asked myself, or was he still feeling strong?

It was then that I noticed that Rob's cock was literally glowing in the sunlight. I quickly glanced over at the window making sure that no one could see in. The light was sufficiently diffuse for our purposes. I returned my attention to the glowing, slippery rod in front of me.

We locked up hands and I think Rob wanted to see who was stronger. Instead, I yanked him closer to me and we smashed into each other chest-to-chest. My chest won out and we crashed back to the mat, hands still locked together with me on top. We fought hard for a moment and Rob almost rolled me over, but I managed to scoot up his body and straddle him at the waist. Before Rob could do anything more, I had secured his legs in mine with a grapevine. I felt his firm rod beneath me and teased him with a few light pelvic thrusts just to let him know I was thinking of him.

===== 09 =====

"How you doing, big boy? You getting ready to burst?"

"You don't sound that certain, but if that's what it takes, fine with me. I'm happy to take all day" That wasn't exactly true. I needed to start

I could see the expression on Lana's face and knew she was feeling it too. "What's the matter, slowing down?"

"Yeah, right - me too."

===== 10 =====

I must have gotten to Lana just in time because she released my legs and slid up onto my waist. As she held me down, my rod had a moment's respite and recovered a little. Lana's breasts swayed back and forth a few inches above my face. Then she let go of my arms, reached back with one of hers and grabbed my cock firmly. Lana was completely in control as she squeezed and tugged on my rod. The oil made the pain/pleasure all the more excruciating. There was only one way to retaliate - I grabbed her breasts hard and squeezed. Lana tried to fight me off with her free hand, but I still had one hand free to maul her. I could see the frustration mounting on Lana's face as she tried unsuccessfully to control my hands and protect her breasts.

Lana released my cock and sat upright on waist, both hands searching out my own. Soon Lana had tucked each of my arms under her legs and was sitting astride my chest. I was captured again, but noted that her pussy was only a few inches away. I had an idea on how to even the score.

When Lana reached back for my cock once more, I used my arms, still trapped beneath her legs, to scoot her forward and my tongue did the rest. I locked my arms around her thighs and 'trapped' her with a tongue lashing, so to speak.

Lana moaned heavily, releasing my cock, and tried to roll away, but I rolled with her, continuing to work her over with my tongue. Lana was moaning like a banshee and I knew she couldn't last much longer. And, I was having the time of my life 'torturing' her this way.

pacing myself, or I'd soon be in trouble.

"No problemo - just taking my time and enjoying the ride."

===== 10 =====

It seemed I was going to have to weaken Rob some more before trying to take him on, so to speak. At the moment, I wasn't sure I could take him like this - he might beat me at my own game. I released the grapevine and slid up onto Rob's waist in a kneeling position, still holding his hands down and menacing him with my breasts. I released his hands and reached behind me, instantly locating his pulsating cock, stroking and squeezing it rhythmically. Rob's face suddenly went taught and he looked somewhat stricken. I had him now! But then he attacked my boobs, and it hurt! Or, did I like it some, too? I tried to keep his hands off me with my free hand and had some success, but I wasn't able to 'torture' Rob properly with him fighting back this way. I needed to shift positions and trap his arms, sort of a schoolgirl pin.

I captured his hands and tucked them beneath my legs. Rob looked delectably helpless beneath me and I had a definite feeling of power over him. I was in control of this match now and I'd soon have him begging for mercy. With Rob's arms safely tucked under my legs, I reached back for his cock once again, confident he could do nothing to resist me. But then the unthinkable happened. Rob shoved my pussy towards his face, and suddenly he was licking away at my clit. I fought the impulse to instantly cum, but the sheer surprise of it was nearly overwhelming. I tried to fall forward and escape, but he had my legs trapped in his arms. His head was buried between my thighs as I rolled desperately to the side, Rob's tongue flicking at my clit as we fell over, continuing to roll back and forth. The ecstasy was mounting rapidly and I had little time left to escape. My breath was coming in spasms - it wouldn't be long now!! I did the

Unfortunately, Lana realized that she had me in a head scissors of a sort and started squeezing. I quickly released her, not wanting to get trapped that way. But I'd had her 'on the ropes' and my cock had had time to recover from the pleasuring at Lana's hands. I was still in this match very much!

We were back on our knees facing off again. I was hot to have my way with Lana, but I figured I could still outlast her. After all, I'd almost had her just then.

===== 11 =====

"You seem to be having some trouble. Maybe you should just lay back down and let me finish you off," I taunted.

"Well here's your chance - come and get me!"

===== 12 =====

The sun had set, but there was still an orange glow in the sky filtering into the room, illuminating our bodies. Lana reached towards me, her breasts glowing iridescently. Suddenly, she went for my cock and I barely caught hold of her hands in time. We were face-to-face, chest-to-chest testing each other's mettle. I moved close to her body, making sure my cock was poking her at the waist. Her slippery, slimy chest was rubbing against mine as we struggled to overcome each other physically and/or sexually.

As I basked pleurably in the glow of our erotic embrace, I was suddenly knocked over on my back as Lana climbed aboard. I was surprised she still had the willpower to break free. I wasn't sure whether I had that much 'resistance'. But now I was down with Lana slithering all over me as I tried to hold her off. Before I knew it, one arm was trapped between her legs and the other arm was held fast in hers. And then, Lana forced her breasts upon my mouth - a classic crossbody pin with smother. At least pins didn't count, and I doubt Lana wanted to make me pass out because...

only thing I could, and it seemed kind of desperate, but necessary. I squeezed Rob's head between my thighs. He let go immediately, rolling away and escaping for now. I hadn't wanted him to stop, but the competitor in me was faced with few options. I still wanted to beat him.

I scrambled back up to a kneeling position, not wanting to be caught at a disadvantage. As I met Rob's gaze, his cock loomed even larger than before. Could I still hold out long enough to beat him??

===== 11 =====

"It ain't over 'til its over, if you know what I mean. I can take you out anytime I want," I replied with false bravado.

"Fine with me. Prepare to surrender!"

===== 12 =====

I had never seen an orange cock before, but the unusual sunset bathed his engorged pole curiously. I just wanted to grab it outright and take him down. But Rob had other ideas, grabbing my hands before I could seize hold. We locked up in a handclasp test of strength. I pushed my breasts hard against Rob's chest, kind of in a slithering type of motion. His pulsating rod against my lower regions was a '**hard**' distraction to ignore, and I was literally dripping with excitement. This would never work! I had to try something else to gain an advantage!

I stood up partially and barreled Rob over, landing on top of him. I had never tried a crossbody pin before, but considering our position, I figured this was as good a time as any to try. I tucked his right arm between my thighs to keep it motionless as I lay across his body. My breasts were near his face, threatening a smother hold. And, his left arm was trapped in both of mine. I put my left boob over Rob's mouth and I saw his eyes get big with anticipation. It wouldn't be long before I won and he would be pleasuring me to my

how could she collect her prize? I figured she'd just try to wear me down. I licked at her nipples and nibbled lightly with my teeth. That got more of a reaction than I had figured. Lana didn't release the crossbody pin, instead turning her breasts away from my face.

Before I knew it, Lana had grabbed hold of my penis with her oil-coated hand, exciting my manhood to a near frenzy! I spasmed involuntarily as Lana squeezed and stroked me to new heights of ecstasy. I was desperate to find my way free of her... or was I??

Fortunately, in this position, Lana had released pressure with her thighs, and I could just move my right arm around. I went right for the 'sweet spot' and stroked her clit vigorously. For a moment, Lana was stunned and let go of my cock. She moaned loudly as I worked my magic on her. But then, Lana came to her senses and resumed her pleasuring of my shaft.

I was ready to scream, but held out somehow as Lana renewed her efforts against my rigid rod. I tried to put my mind elsewhere, away from this moment of ecstasy, but to no avail. Lana would have me at any moment, but could I finish her first?? I steeled my reserves for the final onslaught, trying unsuccessfully to ignore my present circumstance. But then suddenly Lana was off of me, lying nearby and I was clueless to what had happened, but the moment's respite put me back in the match.

===== 13 =====

I rolled over towards her so we were both lying on our sides, facing each other a few feet apart. "So why'd you let go then, if you weren't about to lose it?"

"Yeah, but so were you. So what is this more 'intimate way' you had in mind?"

"I'm amenable to that, but who gets to be on

heart's content! I bore down on his mouth area, but then I felt him biting lightly on my left nipple. How had he known of this sensitivity of mine? I couldn't let him continue at this, or I'd have no chance. I pulled away, rotating my shoulders to face the other way.

I didn't let him go just yet, eyeing a new opportunity. Rob's cock was nearby and, as yet, unprotected. I managed to free my right hand, still keeping his left hand occupied with mine. I latched onto that giant rod and stroked him firmly - he didn't stand a chance now!!

And then I felt Rob's hand wriggle free between my thighs. But he didn't try to get away. Instead, he attacked my clit, stroking with a long, steady motion. I was lost to the moment as I nearly came several times. I finally realized that Rob's cock was 'unattended' and retaliated quickly. I wrapped my hand firmly around his shaft and stroked slowly, but firmly, mimicking the rhythm he was using on me.

The moaning was growing loud and I wasn't sure who was closer to the final moment. Did I want to end the match this way, or was there something better... a truer test of our sexual staying power? I had to act fast, before either of us lost our control. I rolled off him, releasing that wonderful rod, but I'd have it again soon enough.

===== 13 =====

"Don't think you're off the hook yet, big boy. I'm still gonna beat you good."

"Maybe I wanted something more intense... a more intimate way of settling this thing. Besides, you were on the brink yourself."

"There's only one way to settle this... by trying to screw the other into submission."

top? It would be an unfair advantage.'

I slid over to Lana as she spread her legs apart to accept me. I penetrated and slid into her vagina fully as we both gasped loudly. Lana wrapped her arms around me in a sort of bear hug and I did the same to her. We were still lying on our sides. "So, what are the rules from here?"

I was hot to go, but didn't want to show it. With false bravado, I replied, "Fine - ready any time you are."

===== 14 =====

I thrust as hard as I could while trying not to expend my reserves too quickly. Lana responded in kind. I started kneading her breasts with one hand as Lana groped at my buttocks. Then she used her fingernails on my rear, and to my surprise, it was more pleasurable than painful. I squeezed at her breasts and nipples in retaliation as our mutual thrusting continued energetically.

I decided to try and roll Lana onto her back and pushed off with my legs trying to upset her position. But Lana was having none of it and rolled us back the other way, nearly landing on top of me. All the time, though, as we rolled and rocked, Lana & I were 'connected' at the hips, thrusting whenever possible.

I really felt I could roll Lana onto her back. I'd be able to thrust away at my discretion then, no doubt bringing her to orgasm first. I rolled her over as hard as I could, nearly toppling her, but then we rolled back with a vengeance, and I couldn't stop her. Lana was now on top of me, and there was no prying her from this position. She smiled devilishly, almost gloatingly, above

"Yeah, I thought of that. C'mere and slide yourself between my legs. We can start on our sides and just see how it goes from there."

"Just pump, thrust, gyrate, and whatever, until you make the other cum. And, no kissing allowed either - this is a sex battle, not a sex fight! Plus... no fair pulling out prematurely for either of us! We screw each other to submission."

"OK. We fight to the finish with no stopping. 1... 2... 3... Go!!"

===== 14 =====

I couldn't believe the depth of penetration Rob was achieving as he thrust unrelentingly, unendingly. How was I gonna take him out, so to speak? He had a hold of my breasts and was working my nipples over between his fingers. I pretended to paw at his ass, but instead dug my fingernails into his firm, but fleshy behind. And when he squealed, I knew it wasn't in pain. I thrust my pelvis upon him with renewed vigor.

Rob tried to roll over on top of me, and if he had succeeded, he probably could have finished me off. Fortunately, I stopped him and nearly rolled us all the way back, almost succeeding in getting the top position myself. It was like 'queen of the hill' - whoever's on top would have the other at their mercy.

Rob tried again, nearly toppling me this time as we rolled and thrust. But the momentum was in my favor as we rolled back from the brink. I pressed hard against him, just barely toppling Rob onto his back. He tried to roll me off, but I was there for good now, and I could see Rob knew it too. I looked at Rob lying

me as she thrust her hips against my nearly expended shaft.

===== 15 =====

"I intend to. Do you worst, or is it best? I don't know anymore."

===== 16 =====

It was more than my nearly frazzled cock could handle - maybe a dozen or so thrusts and I exploded like a Roman candle on the fourth of July. It was as intense an orgasm as I'd ever experienced, and to be honest, it overwhelmed me so much I'm not sure of everything that occurred for the next minute or two. When I regained my senses, Lana was still on top of me, kind of cuddly now, stroking my cheek softly as my heavy breathing slowed to normal.

===== 17 =====

"Yeah, how'd you know?" I teased in return.  
"Ready for your prize?"

"Your wish is my command."

===== 18 =====

We positioned ourselves the same as previously, and I grabbed hold of Lana's thighs, capturing her once more. I flicked and licked at her clit as we rolled back and forth, Lana making mock attempts at escape. I think that was her 'thing', being trapped in a sexual hold with no hope (or desire) of escape. It took a few minutes, but when Lana came, she came like a hurricane - full force. When Lana shuddered violently and then rolled onto her back, I knew that I had fulfilled my 'duty' in total.

When Lana recovered, she herded me towards the bathroom, where she thoughtfully had

there below me, knowing I had him... and him knowing I had him, too.

===== 15 =====

"It's time to meet your Waterloo, bucko. All I ask is for you to 'just take it like a man.'"

I held Rob's arms down and dangled my breasts slightly above his face for good measure. "Hold on tight, here we go!!"

===== 16 =====

Rob had no chance as I thrust away at his rigid rod. I could position myself for minimal clit contact with his reciprocating rod, remaining invulnerable to the thrusting action. Rob wasn't long in coming. He screamed loudly, then moaned incessantly, finally whimpering softly beneath me as I rode him for a few minutes as his 'stature' decreased. I had won, but it wasn't over yet. I still had my prize to collect.

===== 17 =====

"So, was it good for you?" I teased.

"For sure. And I know just how I want it. You know earlier how your head was between my legs and you had my thighs captured with your arms? You almost won right there, if not for the head scissors I used on you. I want to do that again, but no head scissors this time."

===== 18 =====

Rob tucked his head between my thighs and latched his arms around my legs. I was trapped helplessly as his tongue tortured my clit time and again. I didn't want to escape, but I rolled us around nevertheless, increasing the variety of his torture. I knew in the future when we met like this again, that I probably wouldn't escape this hold ever again - it was that 'devastating'. And then suddenly I screamed out my ecstasy, spasming, and then finally collapsing against Rob's body. I had never in my life experienced anything like it, and, I knew I wanted more - a lifetime of it more.

When I finally recovered my senses, we

placed soap, shampoo and towels. We showered together, helping to wash the soap off of each other. There wasn't any fooling around, just gentleness and compassion. Afterwards, we returned to my apartment to spend the night - the first of many.

===== Epilogue =====

We stayed together from then on, first moving in together and later marrying. And always, we continued to (happily) fight in new and innovative ways, thanks to Lana's vivid imagination.

**The End**

showered together, rinsing each other free of the baby oil. The oil had served its purpose, but enough was enough. We cuddled and caressed as we got clean, and it was a special, tender moment for me. I knew I wanted to stay with him tonight - and a lot longer as well.

===== Epilogue =====

Rob was my soul mate and I knew I'd never let him go. One thing led to another and we were eventually wed. But the wrestling continued, and even better, if you can believe it! And, I never was inclined to cat-burgle ever again.

**The End**