

Underground Gym

Part 1 - Big mouths find big trouble...

A pro-wrestling match by Gemma Rox

'What am I doing here???' the question keeps playing through my head over and over. 28 years old and I can't keep my big mouth shut! Oh my god, I'm going to die! This girl is literally going to kill me! The gym has an uneasy tension as we walk towards the ring in the side room, at least 50 other people following us or I should say following Katie as she marches with purpose, I just seem to toddle along behind her my mind racing for a get out of jail card...

Five Minutes Earlier.....

"Really? You're not just saying that?" Katie purred, her body glistening after yet another workout, she cuddles up to Jason, the attendant here, milking every last drop of attention thrown her way. I was starting to get annoyed now, I had places to be and I just wanted to sign out...

"excuse me can I just use the sign in book" I ask a little bit of annoyance showing in my tone, Katie turns around and glares at me

"When I'm Finished" she answers ice cold "now where was I..." she asks turning back to a rather blustered Jason, clearly uneasy with the rising tension

Her cold, arrogant answer just pushed the wrong buttons and I snapped "look Honey, if you want to suck him off, please do it on your own time! We get it! Really we do! Your SOOO pretty and SOOO important and your bodies a temple blah ,blah fucking blah! But really, some of us have lives and we'd like to get back to them!" I fire back, noticing her face turning red with embarrassment! Clearly I hit a nerve somewhere in that rant...

"You've got a big fucking mouth you little punk!" she hisses!

"little punk? I'm 6 years older than you, you fucking brat!"

"yeah and it's starting to show honey!" she snaps back, the initial shock at my dig turning to fuel for her anger now

"Please bitch! don't make me embarrass you in front of everyone!" I growl, hurt at her remark and desperate to fire anything I can back at her

"Let's find out if you can punk!" she beams happy she's painted me into a corner!

".....what???" I answer back confused and a little scarred

“there’s a ring over there, let’s see what you got you mouthy fucking tramp!”

“Fine, lead the way bitch!” I yell back, my anger soon to be replaced with fear...

Back to the present (I know you’re impressed at my cunning time jumping mechanisms... I can tell)

Katie is a force to be reckoned with, standing 7” taller than me at 5’10” and weighing about 150lbs and none of it fat, she has a body to die for! Every hour she isn’t studying to become a doctor, she’s here training... I hate her for that! 22 years old and she has the drive and determination of a grizzled veteran! For fuck sake! Go out and get pissed once on a while! you’re 22 damn it! But watching her in her tight, light blue lycra shorts and top is a sight to behold! Her perfect arse is hugged beautifully by the tight material while her breasts, a little bigger than mine at 36dd stand firm and high... yeah... I really hate her for that!, she has long blonde hair tied back in a pony tail and a little tattoo above the cut of her shorts of some stars proving that maybe there is a wild child under all that study and work out!

I’m no slouch by the way if you’re wondering! I’ve had 5 years of boxing training and I run quite often as well as come to the gym but what the fuck does that matter when I’m 5’3” and 110lbs! I’m going to die! I’m wearing my shoulder length black hair down (hell just look at my profile if you want to see!) as I follow up behind... should I just apologise? I think to myself only to have the little devil inside me scream in my ear DON’T YOU FUCKING DARE! You’re into this now, have some fucking pride Gemma!

She leaps over the top rope and lands gracefully and springs over to her corner while I clumsily clamber through the shakey ropes and wait in my corner... “so what exactly are we doing here?” I ask nervously

“wrestling you dumb fuck! We don’t stop until you beg me to stop!” she chuckles back, clearly unfazed at the site of her smaller opponent as she starts to walk towards me

“ding ding bitch!” she growls, kicking off the match, I circle her back my arms up in a boxing stance as it’s what I know best, my hands high I’m taken by surprise at her speed as she shoots forward ramming her shoulder into my abs

“FUUUCK!!” I cry out as she runs at pace slamming me into the corner where she follows up with three more driving shoulders! The crowd are cheering now, the initial tension making way for excitement! Thinking fast I drive an elbow down between her shoulder blades and allow myself a little smile as she yelps in pain, clearly not expecting any fight from me! Smashing another elbow down she drops to one knee where I proceed to ram her head between my legs and squeeze!

My initial joy at taking the advantage didn’t last long as I quickly found myself flying through the air and coming crashing down on my back hard near the centre of the ring!!! “AAAAGGGGGH!!” I scream out in pain! My lower back burning as Katie stood up, flipping me with ease! Note to self... wear down opponent before attempting a standing head scissors...

Katie was on me in a flash dropping a leg down across my head! My body twitching as her full weight slams down on me! Then pulling my head between her legs and pulling my chin back she locks in a figure four head scissors! “FUUUCK!” I cry out, her calf cutting into my neck, slowing the blood to my

brain as she chokes me out! I think to myself, how do I end up in these situations... before the sudden jolt of her hips painfully brings me back from my oxygen starved daydream...

I stab a thumb into the soft flesh behind her knee, forcing a pained cry from her lips as she releases the hold and rolls away! I quickly get to my feet then stagger a bit as I realise the hold took more from me than I first thought! Katie seems my momentary weakness and her quick mind launches into action sprinting at me and levelling me with a harsh clothesline right across my breasts!

“FUUUUUCK!!!” I cry out as I slam onto the canvas again! This time the pain in my back taking a back seat to the pain in my breasts! If I don’t get some momentum going soon I’m going to get really hurt! As I get up I feel her hands reach down from behind me and clasp around my top and rip it up!

“WHAT THE FUCK????” I scream out covering my breasts as she casts my top out of the ring! The crowd gasping in shock but soon cheering and wolf whistling “If you act like trash, I’ll treat you like trash” she teases my face red with anger now I get up, ignoring my modesty and charge at her, faking a left hook to raise her guard before twisting my hips and slamming in a BRUTAL right cross straight into her gut! She doubles over in shock as I apply a front face lock and follow up my attack by launching knee after knee into her toned abs! grunting as I smash into her lifting her off the floor with each blow!

“please no...” she pleads as she drops to her knees

I hesitate for a second before my world starts to spin... my eye’s are wide with shock as a second after the fact my brain catches up and the pain explodes from a vicious punch to the crotch!!! “AAAAAAGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!” I scream feeling nauseous and clutching my throbbing crotch she gets up locking me in a front face lock of her own only she grabs my bottoms and wedgies my already hurting pussy before dropping back slamming my head into the mat with a punishing DDT!

The light jovial tone of the room suddenly turns tense as the full realisation of how brutal this girl can be sinks in, the crowd and I were expecting two hot girls wrestling until one was tired and gave up, now it’s clear that this is a fight for survival and only after one of us is destroyed will the other then walk away!

I lay on the mat face down dazed as Katie bends my knees so my feet are by my arse and sits trapping them, leaning forward she grabs my arms and leans back forcing a scream from my lips

“NNOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!....FUUUUUCK!!!!!!!!” I cry out, my shoulders and back in agony!

“YESSSS BITCH!!!! Let all the guys here see your tits like the slut you are!” she growls back jerking my arms backwards periodically causing fresh pain and making my breasts wobble in the air! I grit my teeth and try to ride out the pain! The only plus side is the sharp agony in my shoulders and triceps have cleared away the daze I was in after the DDT!

“GIVE UP BITCH!!!” she screams

“FUCK YOU cxnt!!!” I scream back, my blood is up now! Sure I’m getting my arse kicked by a 22 year old but no fucking way am I going to give her the satisfaction of hearing me beg! She’ll have to knock me out! I think to myself stubbornly, self preservation making way for hair brained rivalry!

After a minute of torture she drops the hold, my face un-ceremoniously smacks into the canvas, I can feel her arms wrapping around my waist and hoisting me up my feet clean off the ground as she arches backwards smashing my head and shoulders down in a perfectly executed belly to back suplex! But rather than let go, she keeps her hands wrapped around my and rolls over before delivering another head busting suplex! This time letting me collapse to the mat! I pant hard, trying to recover as my body aches all over!

The pain won't let up as she grabs my hair and yanks me to my feet this time bending me backwards and tucking my face under her armpit! The stench of her efforts filling my nostrils as she claws my breasts for a second before she teases "lets see how this one compares to the last one?" on her final word she falls backwards smashing me down in an inverted DDT! My body convulses as my vision swims... she's not going to stop until I'm seriously hurt!

Standing me up she gets behind me and wraps her arms around my waist again! "third times a charm" she chuckles to the crowd until I bring my foot crashing down on top of hers! She drops the hold and hobbles backwards with a yelp of pain, I spin grabbing her shoulders and staring straight into her eyes I growl "paybacks a bitch slut!" and SLAM my knee hard into her pussy! A joyous feeling washes over me as I see her eyes water a second before the shock evaporates and the screaming begins!

Taking her head between my legs I tuck up her arms behind her back and leap high into the air before pulling a splits and landing down with my full weight on top of her face in a vicious take on a pedigree! My crotch is on fire! As I land on her head but that doesn't matter, she's out cold! I lay there for a minute gathering my wits then arise looking down at my bare chest a wicked thought crossed my mind... jumping on Katie I began to rip and tear at her gym clothes until she's left panting on the floor, completely nude!

The sensation of hands all over her body starts to stir Katie as she groans and rubs her temple, no doubt feeling the ill effects of my pedigree.... Good, bitch deserves it! Having the momentum on my side I don't plan on losing it! Grabbing her blonde ponytail I wrench her up to her feet, chuckling at the blurred, confused look in her eyes before scooping her up and carrying her around the ring for all to see! Struggling to carry the bigger girl but determined to prove my dominance!


I slam Katie over my knee! the scream coming from her mouth is enough to chill your blood as her back arches backwards brutally! Pressing my left hand on her chin and my right on her thigh I arch her back further still! The pain unbearable as she screams and pleads

"You're breaking my back!!!! Please stop! PLEASE!!!" she begs, arms limp either side of her as I have her broken and beaten. I'm quite amazed after the beating I've taken that 2 hard moves and she's all done! She must be weaker than I thought! Or am I tougher than I thought... either way, this bitch is done!

"What's that honey? Do you give up? I don't think the crowd can hear you?" I tease bouncing her on my knee harder hearing a pop as her body is ravaged by me!

"YEEEEESSS!!! FUCK!!! I GIVE!!!! PLEASE!!!!!" looking around at the stunned crowd I can't help but wear a beaming smile as I let her drop to the mat broken and walk out of the ring grabbing a towel to cover myself as I walk over to the locker room Jason runs over...

"oohhhh shit... am I going get banned?" I ask softening the tone of my voice and using my best puppy dog eyes...



“haha.. No Gemma, not at all! That was quite impressive back there! You took one hell of a beating and still came back to beat her... we should talk...” he states, putting his arm around my shoulder and leading me into the back office. I didn’t know it right now but soon I’d find out that this would be the start of a painful friendship...

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