

Tales from the Underground

A brutal tale by Gemma Rox

Chapter 1 - Poolside Pugilism

"Uuggghnnn. Nnn.. nnuhhh..... ff... fuck....."

I'm gasping and panting as I spit out some blood onto the dirty tiled floor of this makeshift fight pit. The crowd above us cheer and roar... all lining the edge of this drained swimming pool. I clutch my aching ribs with my right hand while I brush the back of my left hand across my mouth, wiping the blood away as I try to stand upright and wince.

"Come on Bethany... I thought you were supposed to be hot shit!" smirks the brunette circling me. Carrie 'Crippler' Cruz. 5'10" and 140lbs of pure bitch. She's been beating me senseless since we tapped up our fists and stepped into the pool, the Hispanic hurt machine is just.. ugh.... She's just too fucking good.

I brush my dirty, messed up blonde hair back as I shake out my 5'5" 135lb frame out and put up my fists to go at it again

"There she is... 'Brutal' Bethany Monroe... hehehe" she giggles, making a mockery of my fight name. In truth I've got a pretty hot record in this underground fight club. 5 wins and only 1 loss but this cunt is making me look like a first fight rookie. Hell... she's making me FEEL like a first fight rookie.

"Shut your fucking mouth Cruz and lets do this" I snarl back and fire off a left jab

"OUGH! UGGN! UUGGGHHH!" she sidesteps my jab and SLAMS three right hooks into my liver! "Oohhh fuck..." I gasp before ***CRUNCH!*** She snaps my head back with a heavy overhand left. I can taste that familiar copperish tang as my nose bleeds hard. The grimy empty pool spins as my vision blurs and she skips behind me, locking my arms up and CRANKING in a shoulder straining, neck wrenching Full Nelson Lock

"NNNAAAAGGHHH!! FF.... FUCK! SHIT!" I squeal. My naked body exposed as the crowd wolf whistle and laugh as this bitch puts me on display. Her pert breasts press into my back. She doesn't have the buxom figure I have but its athletic and toned. I try with all my might to power out of the hold and pull my arms forward but my god... she's so strong!

"You should never have agreed to this fight you dumb cunt..." she snarls into my ear as she parades me around the pit and wrenches my shoulders harder. "It's a fucking INSULT that they put me down here with.... YOU..." the way she says that last word puts chills through my spine. "Like you could EVER match me... I'm on another level BITCH. I'm out of your fucking league... and I'm gonna prove it by retiring you in this fucking pool you fucking WHORE!"

My eyes widen as my jaw drops. At any time in this world you could have your career ended. I've suffered broken ribs in brutal body blows, I've had my ankle snapped in my one and only loss when my opponent locked me in a submission hold and broke me... This is high stakes fighting. It's why I love it. You never feel more alive than when you're staring into the abyss. But... to hear your opponent threaten your fucking career??? Especially when her fighting name is 'Crippler' Cruz?!?!?

"No... NO! NOOOOO *CRRRACK!* Uuggghhhhhh....." I let out a low groan as she run towards the pool wall and SLAMS my face and heavy 36dd tits into the hard and unyielding tile wall. A cut opens above my left eye as I'm flattened and pressed against the wall. She swiches to a half nelson, her left hand pressing the back of my head hard, keeping my face squashed against the dirty tiles and my arm tied up painfully

THUMP! THACK! THUNK!

"AAAUUUUUGGGHHHHHHHH!"

"SCREAM FOR ME YOU FUCKIG CUNT! YOU'RE GONNA BE PISSING BLOOD, BITCH!" she shrieks as she slams some hard punches into my kidney!

CRRRRRACK! "AAAUUUUUUUGGGHHHHHHHHH GAAAWWWWWWWDDDDDD!" I howl. Her taped fist smashing into the base of my spine. The crowd cheering harder and swapping money as they gamble and roar on the brutality below them.

"COME ON, CUNT! PUT YOUR FUCKING HANDS UP!" she roars, backing off and giving me space to breath...

I turn around the left side of my face a mask of red, closing my left eye... my nose leaving two trails of crimson down my lips and chin... my body bruised and aching. Dirty from getting slammed and dragged around these filthy old blue tiles of this long abandoned swimming pool basin.

I turn around and she's there... mocking me... fists up in a boxing pose taunting me to at least TRY and hit her. I've been trying to hit her all fucking fight and I'm busted up and about to get put down so FUCK that... I CHARGE!

"FUCK YOU CRUZ!" I scream as I pour ALL my energy into this last roll of the dice, my toned thighs pumping hard as I SPRINT and duck. Aiming to SLAM my right shoulder into her midriff and tackle her hard to the cold tiled floor. My only chance is to bring this down now, get dirty, get mean. Use my grappling skills to snap this cunt in half.

My plan was solid desperate but solid. I've been bested by girls in a stand up fight before but when I've taken it down to the ground I always came out on top. So you can imagine how shocked I was when I felt the tearing wrench of my right shoulder dislocating brutally.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHH!"

As I charged she grinned and leg me come, her hands wrapping around my right arm as I hit her body then she THREW herself back and DDT'd my shoulder right into the unforgiving floor, the ruinous impact ripping my shoulder from its socket. She rolls away and smirks as I writhe and scream clutching my now useless right arm. Blood from my busted up face smeared on the floor as I scream.

"Awe.... Poor little Bethany...." She mocks, her tone dripping with equal measures of insincerity and malice. "Does it hurt lil' baby girl? Hmmm?" she teases again before SLAMMING a soccer kick into my ribs so hard I'm lifted off the floor and rolled over onto my back then back over onto my front.



“FINISH HER!!!”

“YOU GOT HER CRUZ!!!”

“FUCK THAT SLUT UP CRIPPLER! YOU GOT HER!!!”

The crowd and roaring and screaming for her. So often I’ve heard that roar for me... the big breasted blonde haired bruiser who lays out bitches one after the other but so quickly they turn on you... Well the audience love a winner...

I wince and moan weakly as I feel her fist coil up into my hair as she rips me up to my knees before

CRUNCH!

“OOOOOHHHHHHHHH.....”

The grown wince at that one as she drops a fucking hammer of a right hook across my jaw, an arc of blood smashed from my mouth and splatters on the tiles

“Holy shit this is fucking pathetic...” she snarls, pulling me all the way up to my feet. My knees tremble and my vision blurs. My blue eyes hazy as she bounces on her toes looking so fresh like she hasn’t even thrown a single punch yet. She snaps off three left jabs, each one mashing my face and snapping my head back as I stagger.

Again... two more jabs followed by a right cross... further I stagger as she uses me a target practice. This isn’t a fight anymore, she’s teeing off on me like I’m a fucking heavy bag. My right arm dangling there while my left tries it’s hardest to rise to form an utterly useless defence. I’m done. Everyone knows I’m done. I was done the moment I took the fight. All that’s left now is for her to finish me.

My back hits the swimming pool wall as she backs me up and I hear her snarl hungrily

“It’s go time...”

Left jab to the face, right hook to the body, right cross to the eye...

Left liver shot, left liver shot, left liver shot...

Right gut buster, left hook to the jaw, right hook to the jaw...


Every punch lands unanswered as she obliterates me.

She grips my shoulders, my right exploding in pain as she digs her fingers roughly into it, pinning me against the wall as she pulls her knee back and...

“AAUUUGGGHHH! UUGGGGGHHHHH! AAUUUGGGGGHHHHH! GAAAWWWWWWWD!”

She sends four merciless knees SMASHING into my bare cunt. I stand there. Eyes wide and full of tears as she gently lifts my head by the chin with her left hand then pulls me away from the wall to the centre of the empty pool... then, quicker than a blink she spins around me and

“AAAGGGGGKKKKKKK!” I croak as her powerful left arm wraps around my throat in a sleeper hold. Her right hand traps my dislocated right arm in a hammer lock and she JARS it viciously



“NNNAAAAGGHHHH! NOOOOO! OH GAWD NOOOOOOOOO!” I cry out as she drops down to the floor on her back, forcing me to look up, putting my naked body on display in this agonising choke hold and she just grins and whispers softly

“Make yourself cum... NOW.”

The only eye that can open right now opens WIDE. The shock hitting me. I'd heard that some of the Underground fights have turned sexual, a dominant fighter forcing her beaten opponent to humiliate herself or even service her victor... but I just wrote that off as bar talk. And now here I am, trapped in a crossface chickenwing choke and absolutely NO way out

“I... I c... I can't! I just CaAAAAAAGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!” she cuts off my response by JARRING my dislocated shoulder harder

“Do you think I'm fuckin' PLAYIN'?!?! FUCK YOURSELF! **NOW!**” she roars and I do. Instantly. My taped left hand rushing between my legs and working my pussy shamelessly... all the while I squeal, scream and cry, she hasn't relented the hold one bit...

“Faster.... You got 20 seconds to cum or I'm gonna REALLY hurt you bad...” she hisses and my hand goes into overdrive. My thumb pounding my sensitive clit with forceful strums, two fingers pulsing inside myself in and out, in and out, in and out. She counts and some of the crowd count with her... as the count reaches 15 the entire fight pit is counting and laughing, mocking me as I furiously fuck myself and debase myself in front of them all.

“TWELVE!..... ELEVEN!..... TEN!..... NINE!.....”

The countdown rolls on and I scream, my arm wrenched harder and harder until...

“SIX!..... FIVE!..... FOUR!...”

“FFFUUUUUUUUUCCCCKKKKKK!” I interrupt thir count as my spasming, aching cunt GUSHES a hard and heavy orgasm! It fucking RUINS me... the low blows I took earlier make every thrust of my fingers agony... maybe... maybe now this can be over... maybe now I'll receive mercy

“Aaaaagggkkkkkkkkk.....” as my airwaves are cut off I realise there is no mercy to be had here. She grins and whispers “You are such a piece of cheap whore trash... time to say goodnight, trash.” And with that and a final crank of her powerful choke hold my eyes flutter.... and I pass out....