

Sarah's first fight

A Foxy Boxer's tale by Gemma Rox

"GGGNNN!! GGUUHH!! GGAAHHHH!"

Sarah coughs and splurts as Devon delivers another three-punch combo. The petite blonde's ribs are on fire as she's backed up to the ropes

"GET OFF THE ROPES! MOVE! MOOOVVEEE!!"

Her friend and room-mate Abby is screaming at ringside, wincing and grimacing each time the air fills with the hard-smacking sound of leather on skin. As much as she protested at her friend's ill choice of movement there was nothing she could do to help her. Even if Sarah did hear her instructions she was in no position to implement them.

"Awe... s'matter Barbie? You hurtin'?" growled Devon. The toned and muscular woman smirked as she moved in on her fast retreating opponent. Her dark skin glistening and shimmering under the hot ring lights as that powerful 5'10" African American frame cast the perfect counter to Sarah's pale, more slender tone.

"Uggnn.. Uggnn...." Sarah ate two more jabs as her back pressed into the ropes and brought up her guard, wanting nothing more than to end those stinging smacks to her face as quickly as possible.

THUMP!

"AAAUUUUUUUUGGGHHHHHH!"

"NOOOO! SARAH!"

Unfortunately that's exactly what Devon wanted... the black boxer DRILLED a hard rising uppercut deep into Sarah's tummy. Destroying what little resistance her abdomen once had as the 8oz glove drives in so far she thinks she might cough up leather in the morning...

She was lifted to her tiptoes for a brief moment, doubled over the fist as she gasped wide eyed at the canvas that would soon be rushing to greet her. Devon pulled her fist away, the only thing keeping the blonde up, and as she did, the topless fighter dropped to her knees, her puffy, bruised face pressed into the canvas as her gloved fists clutch at her mid-section

"Ah-ONE-aaahhhh..... Ah-TWO-aaahhhh" the ref bellowed, the crowd cheering and whistling as Devon pulls a few poses in the ring, flexing those ripped arms and giving her buxom chest a little jiggle. It may be a little slutty and sure she wanted to be taken serious as a boxer but why bust your ass for a year straight just to earn the chance to fight the world champion for a \$5000 purse when you can fight topless every fucking Friday night for \$15,000 plus bonuses? Recognition is great but sex fucking sells.

"Ah-THREE-aaahhhh...."

The count rolled on as Sarah grimaced and groaned in agony, slowly pulling her gloved right fist out from under her and pressing it into the canvas

"No... NO SARAH! STAY DOWN! STAY THE FUCK DOWN!" Abby roared from ringside, seeing the grit and determination on her friend's pained face

"Don't worry short-stack, your girl ain't making the count" Devon winked

"Hey FUCK YOU DEVON! GO TO HELL!" Abby screamed

"You want to do something, midget? You pick the date, cunt! I'll beat your ass too!" Devon fired back, the two shooting daggers at each other through the ropes...

"ah-EIGHT-aaahhh... Ah-NI..... You sure you wanna get up kiddo?" the gruff Brooklynier asked as Sarah forces her way up to her feet. She doesn't answer, not verbally anyway. She doesn't have enough breath in her aching lungs for that, but she nods and raises her gloves.

"Your funeral Kiddo" the ref sighs before stepping back and signalling "GET IT ON!!!"

"Damn kid, you're either really fuckin' tough or really fuckin' stupid" Devon growls.

"I'm really fuckiUUGGH! OOUUGGH! UUGGHNN! AAAAAAAAAGGGGGHHHHHH!... FUCK!" Sarah's witty retort was cut short by a left jab, right cross combo to her face followed by a stinging left hook that flattened the soft tissue of her right breast against her ribs!

"Move Sarah! MOVE!!!" Aby screams but Devon is already pressing into her, bullying the younger fighter into the corner with stinging hooks to the ribs, debilitating body shots and brain rattling jabs to the face

"no... No! NOOOO!!!" Abby shrieks as Sarah's back hits the turnbuckles.

Devon moves with all the grace of a dancer and the venom of a rattlesnake. There's a reason her ring name is Black Widow. And she's about to teach this young rookie just why that is...

"AAUUGGGHHH!" a hard looping right hook crunches into Sarah's liver, folding the smaller fighter over

"Uggnnn!" a stiff left uppercut soon straightens her back up, a fine arc of sweat scything through the air as Devon's white glove mashes the pretty blonde's face and sends her head snapping back. Her arms windmill and flop over the top ropes, leaving her dangling on trembling knees

"Time to go to work..." Devon purrs, seeing the exposed fighter before her

"TSA! TSA! TS TS TS TS TSA!"

Right uppercut to the gut, right cross to the sternum, a vicious right – left – right – left combination to her pert breasts then a HUGE right hook that snaps Sarah's head to her right violently. A mist of sweat puffs from her battered head, an arc of blood from her split lip and bleeding nose cuts through the cloud as does the saliva from her now slack, stupified jaw.

"SARAH! SAARRAAHHH!!!" Abby howls, looking up at her room-mate on the ropes, staring right into her eyes but getting not an ounce of recognition back. Just a glazed, foggy gaze of a woman who's about to pass out.

Devon lifts the blonde's chin with her left glove, softly, almost lovingly. She uses that hand to measure her up and smiles as the crowd go into a fever pitch. She winds back her right hand teasingly, as much to mock and anger Abby outside the ring as to rile up the already frenzied crowd...

Then she pushes off. Expertly thrusting up from her back right leg, sending all her momentum and considerable power through her leg and hips, pivoting them to send that momentum up through the torso.. through the shoulder and ending in a right cross so brutal it doesn't hit Sarah in her face. It goes right THROUGH her face...

There is no grunt or scream or cry of anguish, Sarah's head simply snaps back before Devon steps away... slowly, Sarah's body topples forward, her legs like jelly, her bruised face vacant as she topples down, not putting a glove out to break her fall as she doesn't have the cognitive thought to do so.

She is knocked. The Fuck. Out.

From the twisted mind of
Gemma Rox ♥