

Joan is sitting on a sofa. She wears glasses (while she didn't wear before) and her hairs are combed high. She opens the door to Karen.

"Good afternoon Mrs Lotmark" Karen said. "I'm Karen Preston, the older sister of your student, Tom. As you already know our parents have passed away some years ago, so I must care about him"

"Glad to meet you Mrs Preston" Joan replied as they shook hands. "Come in please"

Karen came in and following Joan's nod she sat on a sofa. Joan asked her if she wanted a drink and then after she fixed one for Karen and one for herself she came and she sat on an armchair, next to her. Karen looked at her in a wondering way...

"Thank you Mrs Lotmark" Karen finally said, taking the glass of wine, "...for giving me the chance to meet you at your home. Every day I work hard till early afternoon, so it is not easy for me to come to your school, the permission to leave earlier is not an easy option for me"

"No problem... It's better to talk here, in private about him..."

"Have we met before ? I ask because I have the feeling that ..."

"We will come to that Mrs Preston, but in a few minutes if you don't mind", Joan replied smiling. Let's start talking about Tom's grades. O.K ?"

"Well, I just asked... sorry". Karen murmured, feeling a little surprised with Mrs Lotmark's reaction. "Please do explain to me what's wrong with his grades..." Karen said her voice tone to show her anguish. "I think he is a good student, and..."

"You think right Mrs Preston" said Mrs Lotmark interrupting her. "Tom is a very good student, this is somehow the problem ! Let me explain" she added as Karen looked surprisingly at her.

"This year we have a special price for the top three students of every class. They will go for a week in our scholar camp for free ! Two students have better grades than your brother, they already have won the award. The third one will be Tom or another student. I must choose between those two. Both of them are good boys and good students. Do you understand my dilemma Mrs Preston ? " Joan asked looking straight at Karen.

Karen started to feel strange, wondering what this woman expects from her. "I really don't know what to say... " she started to say avoiding to look at Mrs Lotmark's face. "I am sure that you understand how much Tom wants this award. He studied hard and he really needs it. I also want it for him, I know that he deserves it. Anyway, I don't know how I can help you "

"You can Mrs Preston, be sure that you can. We are alone, we can speak freely. How much do you want your brother to win this award Tom ? What are you ready to do about it ?"

"Well, if you talk about money, I don't have a lot and I don't know..."

"I don't talk about money, Mrs Preston ", Joan said with a mysterious, cold smile. "I know that you work hard, that you aren't in a well financial condition. I am going to ask you something easier... in a way. Are you ready to fight for him ?"

"Fight ? With whom ? I im afraid that I don't understand..."

"Well, let me explain. You can fight for your brother's award if you want. The place is here, this room is quite comfortable for this action, the time is right now. As for your opponent... I am the one !"

"Fight with you ? " Karen looked at Joan surprised. "Sorry but ...are you mad or something ? Are you really challenging me for a catfight in order to be my brother the third one in the top three ranking list ? "

"Yes, you can put it that way and I can

assure you that I am not mad. If you want to know ..."

"Yes I want to know !" Karen stopped her while she got up nervously, ready to leave this place. "I want to know how do you get this silly idea. I can do many things to help my young brother, but to fight with his teacher... I don't like fights, I am not a streetfighter. I really don't know what is happening with you. Why do you want to fight with me ?"

"Easy now ! I know that you are not a streetfighter, even most women can be under certain circumstances, don't we ? Now, about the reasons : I like fighting, privately of course, and you, if you win, you will earn the award for your brother. At the same time we have a strong common reason to fight each other, as you can see .... Karen dear ! "said Joan ironically while she put out her glasses. She also got up and staring provocatively at Karen she used one hand to free her hair. "Now, do you remember me ? I have changed my hair's color this year, I use my maiden name after my divorce but you can call me Joan..."

"YOU ! " Karen's voice sounded loudly in the room. "Now I remember you ! You are the bitch who took my boyfriend away from me seven years ago ! And now... you again... how you dare to invite me here... to challenge me for a fight over my brother's award ! I hate you !"

"Calm down Karen ! I hate you too if that statement makes you happy ! Your ex boy friend is not with me any more ! He left me, just a year after he left you for me, he went away in another town as you may know... He left me thanks to you, he asked you to have a re-union but you denied remember ? As you see I have my own reasons to fight with you, to see you totally submitted"

"You mustn't be so sure that you are going to see that, you whore ! " Karen responds angrily. "Before my final decision I have to know what do you have in your dirty mind when you talk about fight"

"You mean rules ? Well bitch, if you are

in, we are going to fight in panties and bras. It's not a good idea to have our clothes ripped when this fight is over. Besides, it's more bitchy that way ! Don't worry, I like to fight once in a while but I am not skilled to that sport, you can call me a starting amateur. No scratches, no bites, no eye gouging, no hits on the face.... It will be more like wrestling than boxing. We can use only our bodies, no other weapons or aids. Anything else goes till one of us to submit to the other. Any other explanations ? "

"But to fight...here ?"

"I don't expect anyone and the phone will be shut off. This room is suitable for our fight. Just a little furniture, easy to removed, wide enough floor covered with a thick carpet. I assure you, nobody can hear anything..."

"And if I win..."

"IF you win, your brother will win be the third from his class who will go this summer to our scholar camp for free. It's a promise. I don't want to do anything that can make you happy but I have nothing against your brother and I always keep my promises. Now bitch, did you heard enough to start helping me to remove the furniture or you are one of those chicken types ?"

"Let's do it !" said Karen helping Joan to remove the armchair. After a few minutes there was enough room for their upcoming fight.

"Well bitch, let's get out of these clothes!" Joan said after they had removed the sofa. She was starting to unbutton her blouse, staring at Karen.

Karen didn't reply. She also unbuttoned her blouse staring back her rival. With a few moves she removed her blouse and her skirt tossing them to an armchair, then her shoes. Then she started to remove her stockings, looking continuously the other woman.

Joan did the same, tossing also her dress and her stockings on another armchair next to her. After a minute both women were in bras and panties. Karen threw a

glance to Joan's almost naked perfect body, she felt that Joan was also examined hers but she didn't mind. Her body was not inferior by any means.

Joan's sudden attack stopped her thoughts. As Karen was not an experienced fighter she was caught by surprise. Their bodies clashed together as Joan's right arm enwrapped around her neck like an angry snake. She tried to hold back, grabbing Joan from the waist, but it was late. Her rival's right foot kicked her just above her right ankle pushing her foot upwards. She lost her balance and she felt on the thick carpet. She tried to get up but Joan was on her immediately. She tried to escape pulling her rival's hair and Joan let her free with a cry.

The two rivals got up at the same time. Now it was Karen's turn to attack first. She pounced grabbing Joan by the waist and as her rival stepped back she pushed her to the wall behind her. Joan tried to grab her from the neck but Karen caught her arm and pinned it on the wall. Joan's left arm tried to push her away but it was also pushed on the wall in seconds. Now as Karen's hands hold Joan's hands pinned on the wall their bodies came in a close contact. Their covered breasts were touched, their faces were inches apart and as they looked in eyes anger and hate passed through their bodies.

"Now bitch" Karen hissed, "do another wrestling trick if you can !"

"Fuck you ! " was Joan's instant reply. Then she used a trick with her feet and her body, to free herself.

Karen was ready to fall down, so she loosed her grip on Joan's wrists and that was enough for her rival. Joan freed her hands and her right palm slapped Karen's left cheek. Karen stepped back tottering"

"You whore !" shouted to her rival. "You said no hits on the face !"

"Rules are changing during battle ! Besides, I don't see any serious damage on your stupid face YET !" she said as

she tried to slap Karen again.

However Joan wasn't lucky this time. Karen caught her hand and she tried to twist it, but Joan succeeded to free it. Before she had the time for a new attack, Karen was on her again. She grabbed Joan's hair and as her rival did the same, they lost their balance and they fell on the floor. They start to roll on the carpet, pulling each other's hair, yelling, trying to hit each other with their free hand. Suddenly Joan's left hand was on Karen's bra. She pulled it down freeing Karen's luscious breasts. Karen's response was a full of anger cry then a slap on Joan's face.

"Fuck you, whore ! " Joan cried hair pulling her. Karen returned the favor. Then she pulled down Joan's bra with all her might till it was totally ripped. Now it was the turn of Joan's breasts to bounce free.

"You bitch ! " Joan cried. Being on top she let Karen's hair and using all the might that anger gave to her she ripped Karen's bra with a move. She tried to slap her rival but Karen hold her hand. They started to roll again, breasts touching breasts, legs entwined, each one trying to be on top in order to have more chances to hit, to physically overpower to the other. They didn't stop to say obscenities to each other while they were rolling on the thick carpet.

Finally, Joan succeeded to be on the top position. Karen tried to roll over with upward thrusts of her body but she failed. The teacher's body was pinned on hers. She tried to grab Joan's hairs with one hand then she tried to squeeze Joan's breast with the other but she also failed in both tries. Joan was quicker this time and she had the advantage of the top position. She caught Karen's hands with her own and pinned them on the floor, at each side of her head. With an despaired effort Karen got her head upwards to bite her rival anywhere she could, but Joan smiling got her head upwards too, so Karen can't do anything.

For a minute Karen felt despaired. She was totally pinned on the carpet with her rival on top of her in a full body contact.

Joan had succeeded to be on the dominating position. She couldn't hit her with her knees or with her feet because Joan had succeeded to set her body between her open legs, like a man who was going to fuck her. She was as strong as Karen, so it was difficult for Karen to release her hands. Worst of all was that devilish smile in Joan's lips. The bitch was ready to ask her submission !

Karen didn't like to give up easily. Besides, Joan could not do anything to hurt her too, her hands, her body were busy to hold her down. She had to continue her tries to throw that bitch out of her, her upwards thrusts of her body were her only hope to change this losing position.

"Well bitch, are you ready to give up ? " Joan's voice interrupted her thoughts.

"Never !! " was Karen's instant reply. With all her strength she thrust her body upwards, trying to roll herself and throw her rival off her. A good try but Joan expected her reaction. She thrust her own body downwards to keep Karen down. Their bodies met once again, naked breast rubbed against naked breast, nipples kissed nipples and they start to harden. Their covered pussies were also in a close contact, the two rivals movements made them rub against each other through their panties.

Karen tried again, her body moved upwards once more but Joan was ready to downward meet her for one more time. Karen had nothing better to do than to continue this upwards thrusting movement of her body but Joan's body were always there, waiting for her, ready to counterattack with a downwards movement of her own body.

"Give up bitch ! " Joan yelled, meeting successfully one of Karen's tries to free herself.

"Never, fucking whore ! " Karen replied instantly, giving with another try the same reply. "I am not going to stop doing this do this till I throw you on the floor. You will be tired in a while "

"Don't count on that, slut ! " Joan cried

again. "I enjoy riding and I 'm not going to stop till I tame you !"

"Fuck you !", Karen cried back. She was out of her mind now, she felt so angry that she found at last the necessary strength to throw Joan out of her with a final thrust. In seconds she was on top of her rival, locked Joan's hands down with her own.

"Now bitch, who is riding whom ? " yelled to Joan who was caught by surprise. "Who is going to tame whom ?"

Joan tried to counter attack with all her might. She tried to pillow only on her back and to move upwards the lower part of her torso but Karen didn't let her do so. She pressed her own lower part hardly on Joan's and their covered pussies pressed tightly against each other again. Joan did another try with her upper part of her body, Karen bent once more over her and it was their now hardened nipples turn to continue their battle.

It was Karen's turn to have a winning smile in her face and Joan's turn to be out of her mind just because of that. She didn't want to give up. She tried unsuccessfully to free her hands, then she gave another upwards thrust with her body, then without stopping she gave another and another... Having their almost naked bodies in a full contact, these tries had as result that they were rubbing continuously against each other, from their breasts to their pussies. They start to breath heavily, each could hear her rival's breath in her ears. A new sensation start to build inside them, a lust for pleasure.

All of a sudden Karen felt that she gradually get horny. She had months to be laid and her sex starving body started to be turned on with this wrestling which was increasingly erotic as time passed. Just thinking about it was enough to loosen a little bit her pressing on Joan's body.

Joan didn't let this chance to be lost. In seconds she was on top again but Karen didn't let her for a long in this position. She threw Joan out of her and they start

rolling on the carpet again, each one holding tightly with the right hand the left wrist of her rival, to avoid any hair pulling. So, with their hands gripped the two women continue to wrestle, sometimes rolling to the floor, sometime one of them being on top of the other. As they used only their bodies to push each other, their breasts and their pussies were almost their only weapons.

As Joan was on top for one more time, she felt the growing passion between them. Eyes closed, moaning softly, she continue to thrust her almost naked body downwards, rubbing her now wet covered pussy into her rival's.

After a while a loud moan escaped from Karen's lips. She felt strange. With all this pushing something strange was happening down there, in their pussies. Something not only strange but dirty as well and very, very horny ! She caught herself pushing her pussy upwards not only as a try to throw away her rival, but mostly in order to have her pussy in full contact with Joan's pussy. Her rival's pussy as it was rubbing against hers drove her crazy ! She felt wet, her pussy started to ask something more. The rubbing of their pussies was exciting but their panties did not let them to get fully into it.

Karen looked at Joan: her closed eyes, her soft moans, her tongue which was licking her open lips, made her sure that her brother's teacher pushed down the lower part of her body in order to also feel that exciting rubbing of their pussies.

Karen closed her eyes as another meeting of their pussies filled her with pleasure. Before starting to push herself upwards again she felt Joan's breast rubbing against her own and after a second Joan's mouth was locked on hers ! Instinctively she opened her mouth accepting her rival's tongue into her mouth for a few lasting seconds. Then all of a sudden Joan let her free.

"No more games bitch ! " Joan said as she stood up, starring at her. We are not schoolgirls anymore and we know very well what we want now ! So, if you

continue to have these fighting instincts that I found out before, get out of these panties and be ready for the second round ! "

"You mean fighting in total nude ?" Karen asked confused.

"Come on bitch ! Don't start these silly questions again ! I mean sexfighting and that is of coarse in nude ! Let's continue our fight by fucking each other till one of us to not be able to control her passion anymore, coming to an orgasm first. You are as horny as I am, I felt it ! Loser comes first, then continues for the winner's satisfaction. That is sexfight, if you don't know ! Do you want to feel superior as a woman, do you want that award for your brother or not ? You haven't any chances, but at least try. Maybe it helps to calm you down after all that wrestling !"

"You are the one who is going to calm down first !" was Karen's angry reply. "I owe you a lesson for a ruined affair, I want that award for my brother and... yes... you are right... we can't leave things that way now..." She got up and she removed her panties in a hurry. Joan did the same. Now the two women were total nude, starring in a horny way at each other's body.

This time it was Karen who made the first move. She wanted so much to finish off that bitch who dared to challenge her for the better lover ! She grasped Joan from the waist and finally after some try she managed to knock her down. In seconds she was on her, having the dominating top position. Joan open her legs, inviting her to place herself between them.

Karen did so and Joan wrapped her legs behind her back. A thrill passed through their bodies as their pussies met in nude for first time. Karen's open mouth found her rival's and their tongues started their own fight for sexual mastery. A second battle field was between their nipples as they pushed their opponents. Joan's hand grabbed Karen's rounded breasts, she started to caress them lightly, as she tried this time to turn her rival on.

Karen left Joan's mouth for another target, she lowered her head and she started to suck Joan's hardened nipples. A moan of pleasure escaped from the teacher's mouth. She moved her hand between them, finding Karen's pussy. Her fingers found Karen clit, and started to squeeze it lightly, between her thumb and her index finger. Karen let another moan, she sucked harder Joan's nipples and she get as a reply blonde's third finger inside her wet pussy !

Karen moaned again . She felt turned on more and more from Joan's magic fingers. That bitch knew for sure how to fuck a woman ! She changed her tactic, before it was too late. She lowered her head and she started the downwards classic travel. Her tongue did a wet path on Joan's belly, around her navel, she continued to move her head downwards until she found her final target. She plunged her head between Joan's legs, ready to assault with her tongue in her rival's center of pleasure. She felt Joan grabbing her hair and pulling her head deeper. She found her rival's slit and she started to lick slowly around it, teasing her, trying to turn her on.

"Fucking whore !" she heard Joan moan. "I can play better this game !" The blonde teacher switched her body changing their position. She tried to be on top but Karen didn't allow it and after a few rolls on the carpet Karen was on top again, her face between Joan's legs for a second time, while her pussy was a few inches apart from the teacher's face.

An invisible referee must gave them some signal, because they sank their faces simultaneously in each other pussies. Karen started to lick Joan's clit at first slowly and teasingly as before, then as she felt her rival's tongue to penetrate her pussy she started to lick and suck faster and faster. She felt her rival increasing her own tempo, making her whole body tremble. The room was filling from their moans as they sucked each other's slit with growing passion. Joan suddenly took away her mouth and biting Karen's thighs she replaced her tongue with her index finger.

"Fucking whore !" Karen yelled,

returning the favor. She inserted also her third finger in Joan's pussy and started to twist and pushing them deeper.

"Ooohhhh fuuuck !" Joan's groan filled the room as she did exactly the same using her right hand. "You may know good enough to finger-fuck ...but finally I'll beat you out !" Her left hand found Karen's asshole and she inserted her index finger on it !

"Auuugh ! " Karen left a loud cry. Pulling out her fingers, she placed her mouth again on Joan's pussy. Holding tightly blonde's buttocks, she pushed her whole head as deeply as she could and she started to eat her feverishly, like a hungry lioness. She heard her rival's yelling, she felt her shaking, calling her names. She felt herself trembling too, as Joan didn't stop to penetrate both her holes with her fingers.

Karen expected that they would finish each other off that way, but Joan had other plans. She stopped breathing heavily, then she freed herself from the sixty nine position. She sat on the carpet, face red and looked at Karen again, with a glance full of mixed passion and anger.

"I'm sure that you have fucked this way before with another woman !" Joan said. "Anyway, it's time to fight and fuck each other in a wilder way. Match me pussy to pussy if you dare for a pussyfight, this is the ultimate way for a sex fight between two real and hot blooded women ! "

"Any time bitch ! " Karen hissed. "I can make you cream one way or the other !" She sat on the carpet too and she opened her legs, exposing her wet pussy, inviting Joan for the thrilling contact.

"Let's see who can make the other cream first" Joan hissed back, as she moved her sitting body towards her rival with her legs also spread, till their legs were entwined like two open and opposite one another scissors. One final push from both of them and their pussies made the contact they were waiting for with so great impatience. A

tremor went up their bodies as their slick pussy lips met, ready for the final battle. They pushed their pussies together again to fit them properly, then they start a slow sensational rubbing. Soft moans left their open mouths as they increase their tempo.

"Dirty Slut ! I'll fuck you till you scream for mercy !" Karen said as she increased her tempo.

"You are not woman enough to do that ! " came instantly Joan's reply. A reply which was followed by an angry push of her pussy against her own. It was Karen's turn to shake as their pussy lips kissed passionately. "You can never beat me !" Joan continued, starring provocatively at her, pushing her pussy towards her own again, with greater fury. Karen felt her own body shaking again with lust. Feeling herself full of anger and lust at the same time, she returned the favor letting a loud groan.

The two rivals continued their sex fight for a little more, while they exchanged insults and moans. Their clits found each other partially and accidentally, as their pussies pushed and rubbed each other. However each meeting of their clits caused an electric shock which went up their bodies shaking them all over. Then Joan spread her legs wider, twisting slightly her body to the left. As they had entwined their scissored legs Karen's right leg was over her left one. She grabbed it and she pulled with all her strength Karen towards her while she pushed herself towards her rival.

"Fuck you now, cunt ! " she yelled while her hardened clit searched for Karen's.

Karen twisted her body to the right, spread also wider her own legs and she did exactly the same but to the right side. As a result, their clits found each other in a full contact for first time !

"That was your big mistake, slut ! " Joan yelled again, pinning her clit on Karen's " I never loose a pussyfight ! "

"Miserable cunt ! " Karen yelled back, while her erected clit started a wild

swordplay with Joan's. "There is always a first time !"

"Not from you bitch ! You are going to beg be to stop pretty soon !"

"No way pussy ! I'll finish you off in a few seconds !"

The two women increased their tempo, their yells turned to cries of lust and passion. They moved feverishly feeling that this wild pussyfight would drive them to the big bang. Their clits once rubbed like maniacs, continuing their lustful swordplay, once were separated trying to be pushed between each other pussy lips, then they met again for another round of their swordplay... Their initial fight had turned to a duel between their clits. It wasn't a fight between Karen and Joan anymore, it was a fight between Karen's and Joan's clit, a no holds barred fight for sexual mastery.

"Take that whore " Karen cried starting a new attack with her microscopic sword. "and that ! and that !"

"You take that too ! " Joan cried back while she was counterattacked with her own "Mine clit beats yours !"

"Take that to see which is the clit that beats the other !"

"Cunt !"

"Whore !"

Now the two rivals were completely tuned on and out of their minds. They fucked each other like two bitches in heat. Karen grabbed Joan's wrist and holding it tightly, she pushed their bodies towards each other with all her might, while she locked her twat into Joan's for another time. She felt the pressure of her rival's fingers in her own wrist as Joan did the same in order to improve the thrilling contact, if possible.

The two women was moving in frenzy, their sexual duel as well their lust were now in a maximum degree. Their pussies were on fire as the wild swordplay between their clits continued, exchanging blows and wild rubbings. The

were feeling that the great finale was near, that the moment of victory was approaching for one of them, so they double their efforts.

"FUCK YOU ! " Joan cried. Waving her hair, she moved with the strength and the speed of a tigress. Letting her rival's wrist free, she grabbed Karen's leg just above her ankle and pulled it up and towards her. Karen caught by surprise, lost her balance and fall yelling on her back, her open legs high. In as second Joan was straddling her, sitting between Karen's spread legs, and started pushed downwards her whole pelvis, sticking her clit into Karen's, giving to her the final needed thrusts..

"OHHHH NOOOOO !" Karen cried as she felt the orgasming waves exploding inside her. "YOU PUSSY ! FUCK ! FUUUCK ! I AM CUMING ! YEAHH ! I AM CUMING !! " she cried again, her body shaking, from head to toe. She came and came as Joan above her didn't stop her downthrusting movements. She didn't stop too. She continued to fuck upwards as she felt her rival fighting for her own orgasm.

"OHHHH ! " Joan wailed fiercely after a few seconds. "OH ! OH ! OHHHH !! FUCK ! DON'T STOP I 'LL KILL YOU ! YEEEEEE !!! COMMMIINNNGGG !!! " she cried trembling all over as she also spent on her rival's pussy.

They didn't say anything for a moment or two. They were laid apart on the floor, exhausted, breathing heavily.

"Bitch ! Without the last trick you had been lost !" Karen said breaking the silence. "You were also too close ! "

"I Told you honey, I never loose in a pussyfight ! " Joan replied, as she stood up. "Do you want to take a shower ?"

"No. I 'll do it in my home" said Karen, surly, as she also stood up, looking for her clothes. She couldn't hide her disappointment.

"Come on ! Look at your face ! Let me tell you something" she continued while she started dressing, "... I already gave

my top three list to the teacher's council this morning. Your brother was in ! Feel better now ?" she said to Karen, buttoning her blouse.

"Damned Liar ! " Karen replied surprised. "Then why all ...this ?"

"Want the whole story ? OK . You are not the only bi here, you know... I had seen you at the school sometimes, coming to get your brother. You didn't notice me with these glasses and my hairs up, but I remembered you. Well..." she continued while dressing, "...these days I am in my pussyfight mood and as I found you sexy, I looked for a chance to try...You know the rest !" .

"What if I had refused ?"

"You could open the door and go out, remember ? Nobody heard my proposal, you could not acused me for a sexual harassment, even if you wanted to, it would be your word against mine. However i had the feeling that you wouldn't say "no" and I was right"

Karen didn't reply. She was more calm now, but still she felt disappointed. Tom's award wasn't the only reason she had accepted Joan's challenge. She wanted to dominate this woman sexually, to prove that she was better lover than her and she was failed...

They didn't say anything more as they finished their dressing. Karen felt confused. She saw Joan looking at her, smiling. Karen was disappointed, she was fooled from this woman but she had to admit that she had a lustful time with her. She was still feeling small burning flames inside her.

"Ready to go ?" heard Joan asking her

"Yes " she said. She went towards the door. Joan waited there without opening it. Karen stood inches apart from her rival, with a wondering look over her face.

"Before leaving my home, I had to admit that you were one of my better female sexfight rivals" Joan said in low voice. "I wonder, if I could give you another try to

beat me. If you want a rematch ..."

"You have and other tricks to show me ?" Karen asked, coifing her auburn hair with her fingers, smiling. Yes she still wanted that bitch ! She wanted to beat her, she was sure that she could succeed it next time...

"You have to find out !"

"Just tell me when... bitch !"

"Call me tomorrow... whore !"

They pressed instantly their bodies and then separated as Joan opened the door and let Karen to go... Nothing more was needed to be said...

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