

OVERVIEW:

Abby and Bobbi are current lovers
Ciara and Abby were ex-lovers

CHARACTERS:**NAME:** Abby

OCCUPATION: Executive Senior Accountant / Assistant Manager

AGE: 19

TRAITS: Next-door type sexy, competitive, natural

HAIR: Dark Brown hair

TATTOO: no

FASHION: Very conservative (ex. skirts...loves to wear shiny light nylons/pantyhose but without any underwear).

Her previous biggest crush was Bobbi (her best friend)

NAME: Bobbi

OCCUPATION: Part-time athlete/model/gym instructor.

AGE: 20

TRAITS: Street-sexy, aggressive, competitive, athletic, big firm breast

HAIR: Blond

TATTOO: no

FASHION: Tight jeans, tight t-shirt, bikini tops, running shoes

Her biggest crush is Abby

NAME: Ciara

OCCUPATION: Salon-hairstylists

AGE: 26

TRAITS: Sexy, slutty, out-going, feisty, immature & hip.

HAIR: Brunette

TATTOO: yes

FASHION: Low-cut tight jeans, low skirts, tight t-shirt

Her biggest crush is any woman that she can love

(((This story takes place just minutes after the erotic settlement / reunion between Bobbi & Abby's hidden love entanglement.)))

PREVIOUSLY ON HIDDEN AGENDAS.....

Unexpectedly, Abby's cellphone rings.....who could call her?

THE SEQUEL:

Abby looked at her cellphone's call display information and it showed Ciara's cellphone number. To recap: Abby and Ciara were suppose to meet at a nearby coffee shop to talk about their fallen relationship but it was too late because Bobbi officially had fell head over heels over Abby for their ever-growing hidden "more than friendship" love for each other from an exhausted competitive and erotic entanglement.

Ciara called the second time and Abby answered again. Surprisingly, with the new found long-time love for Bobbi, Abby now felt the instant confidence by the sound of her voice. She quickly yelled at Ciara over the speaker phone that the relationship between them are officially over and that she will not want to see her face again. Abby disconnected her cellphone call without any signs of remorse and took a shower with Bobbi since they just finished their steaming erotically competitive sweaty sexfight.

In the shower, the two love-birds began their intimate moments again as they desperately kissed and tangled each other while the water falls down to their gorgeous bodies. The two couldn't stop their curious hands on each other's bodies as each finger slides and squeezes everywhere including their fine firm sexy butts. They cuddled all over while the water interferes as it continues to spray. The water splashing from above their heads was like kissing in the rain. As they thrust their hips onto each other's pelvis; they thought about doing these things for the past 3 years and now they can do it whenever or maybe where-ever they want to make up for lost time. They are glad and happy to be with each other without any hidden secrets.

TWO MONTHS LATER:

Bobbi had already moved in with Abby in her apartment and are happily living together under one roof. Things are going really good as of late and couldn't be better for the two ladies. Abby actually increased her work ethics as she

got promoted to be the assistant manager in her office. Bobbi would occasionally model for local fashion magazine but mainly spend more full-time hours working at her own training facility as a gym teacher. Both lovers have busy lifestyles, but together; they still managed to have quality time after work as they would dine out at local restaurants, checking through the night life, movies, movie-drivethru's and visiting families on special events. Vacations from their businesses would also allow them to venture out of town like camping, or even explore to different countries.

A MONTH LATER:

After a month of exploring around, both had returned to the city from their vacation and continue to work daily as usual.

One normal afternoon.....Bobbi had finished her daily business as she was about to lock up her training facility, a mysterious lady dressed in all black approached her. Surprisingly, Bobbi instantly remembered clearly who this woman was but refused to recognize who this woman is.

(*Though Bobbi pretended not to recognize her at all*)

Bobbi: "The facility is closed for the night mam, can I help you?"

Ciara: "I know who you are bitch...you took Abby away from me, it was YOU that spied on me..wasn't it?"

(*Bobbi then reveals herself)

Bobbi: "Yeah..that's RIGHT! I spied on you because you've cheated on Abby because she's my best friend...well actually, we are lovers! Indeed Abby is now more happier than ever since you messed up her life by cheating on her!"

Ciara: "She is mine bitch!"

Bobbi: "She (IS) yours?....how about she (WAS) yours? You basically cheated on her over and over again and Abby had the right to know your cheating games".

Ciara: "Let's settle this to see who deserves her more".

Bobbi: "What?" You don't understand me? You don't deserve her anymore, she is officially mine!"

Ciara: "Okay, bitch...let's settle this one-on-one to see who deserves her more!"

Bobbi: "After what you've done to her, now you want to settle it out with me to get her back?"

Ciara: "That's right bitch, I will fight to earn her back"

Bobbi: "What a tough girl you are now hay?...so what do you wanna do?"

Ciara: "A fight bitch!"

Bobbi: "I don't want to fight you...I don't punch anyone. I only wrestle".

Ciara: "Fine, a wrestle match will do. We will settle this score at your gym facility and WITHOUT Abby knowing any of our interaction".

Bobbi: "Okay, a deal is a deal. If you lose, you will disappear in my life and Abby's life once and for all".

Ciara: "Alright....so if YOU lose, I will let Abby know that you are cheating...on (me), and therefore she will separate with you".

Bobbi: "Childish.....wrestling with you counts as cheating?...you can do better than that!"

Both girls shook hands to show their signs of agreement upon their decisions faithfully and made arrangements for a next-day wrestling bout. Bobbi never wanted to settle any score but she did it for her love of Abby.

THAT SAME EVENING:

Without Abby knowing what was going on, Bobbi pretended to proceed the night together without any hints of a wrestling match the next following morning with Ciara. If Bobbi disclose this bout to Abby

then she would do whatever it takes to cancel the battle. Bobbi knew about the consequence so she kept it all a secret.

THE NEXT DAY:

Bobbi showed up at her training facility early in the morning just to have enough time to prepare herself before the confrontation wrestle round. Bobbi had an oil match in mind since it gives Ciara a surprise of a challenge through slippery substances. Her intention of an oil match was a secret one so she did not inform Ciara any hints of an oil match. Bobbi grabbed a fresh new bottle of baby oil and sprayed all over her blue mats. To make things more challenging for Ciara; Bobbi squeezed more than 75% of the bottle of oil to the blue mats and it was soaking wet! After the oil prep, Bobbi shut the drapes to cover the room with the mats on the floor. Just so that if Ciara walks in that she won't be able to see it.

An hour later, Ciara walked in (dressed in a white skimpy tight t-shirt w/no bra underneath and tight spandex shorts, holding a bag of ""extra clothes"" and ready for some brawling action. Bobbi then locked her training facility's front entry door so no visitors can accidentally walk in. Bobbi also had a white tight t-shirt on (with no bra underneath) but with a thong.

Both looked at each other eye-to-eye. Both stared at each other closely then took off their running shoes, the looks of their faces were like an electrical static as they were ready to spark with all that was given the power to them to settle. Immediately, Bobbi grabbed Ciara's hair and pulled her into the next room through the drapes and fallen onto the blue mats. Instantly, Ciara was surprised..she was surprised that the blue mats are wet!

Ciara: "WHAT?...WHAT IS THIS FUCKIN' OIL?"

Bobbi: "Yeah, to make things more challenging for both of us, we will wrestle as scheduled to see who gets tired first....in oil!".

Ciara: "Ohhh....you BITCH!"

Seconds after, both ladies were already covered in oil through their clothing from various pins and rolls around the slippery blue mats. The scene of see-through white t-shirts had displayed their bulging beautiful breasts and hardened nipples. From hair to straight down to their toes; these two ladies were massively covered in oil and not a single "dryness" anywhere.

As the wrestling erupts, both girls performed the most competitive wrestling round as if there's no tomorrow even though their grip or traction were difficult to accomplish. Bobbi had been training herself most of her life and she is fighting to keep her beloved girlfriend Abby and Ciara is fighting to prove who is better..and to take back Abby. And if she wins, she would ruin Bobbi's relationship with Abby. This was a battle that the ladies could not refuse to lose. There were plenty of school-girl pins and body-to-body presses. Each presses somehow made Ciara felt aroused by a stronger woman but she did not soften her aggressiveness as she put out her best efforts to win. After a few tangles, flip-flops, Ciara was heavily breathing and exhausted. On the wild side; most of Bobbi's pins had secretly ignited up Ciara's inner lust for a strong woman's touch. There were times when Ciara looked at Bobbi in the eyes very seductively but Bobbi seemed to ignore any erotic hints as this was meant as an ordinary oil wrestling match but the slippery smooth wet bodies can easily turn erotic in all aspects. Ciara had performed some very erotic crotch-to-crotch moments on Bobbi where there were hints of grinding movements but Bobbi tried her best to refuse. Bobbi was determined to focus on just oil wrestling.

In that same crotch-to-crotch/body to body position; Bobbi managed to flip herself now to be on top of Ciara. That was the instant moment when Ciara became even more aroused as she purposely spread her legs and moaned with her eyes closed. The position now looked like a missionary style.

Ciara: "Ahh.....this feels so good".

Bobbi: "Pay attention to wrestling you bitch!"

Ciara was getting horny that she squeezed Bobbi's gorgeous butt and gradually and unexpectedly removed Bobbi's glistening white t-shirt exposing her shiny breasts. The oil had them to rethink of the word "competitive". Soon after in return; Bobbi removed Ciara's white t-shirt off exposing her own wet and shiny breasts. Ciara was about 80% turning into erotic, while Bobbi maintained a 20%.

(Both ladies now are semi-nude. Bobbi still have her thong but was getting loose by the strings and Ciara still have her tight spandex shorts.)

The oily bodies had contributed the essence of their eroticism mostly from Ciara. Wet to wet bodies mashing together had made Ciara so wet from her pussy underneath her tight spandex. Her hands were caressing on Bobbi's butt while she was applying for a lock and eventually ended up reaching for Bobbi's thong string and pulls it out. Bobbi was now fully nude and decided to do the same "unexpectedly" removals on Ciara's tight spandex. Bobbi took an open opportunity to remove Ciara's tight wet black spandex shorts while she was trapped in a scissor lock. Surprisingly, Ciara had (nothing) underneath her spandex shorts so therefore, both woman are now fully nude.

The two were wrestling competitively throughout the entire duration. The contacts of their wet bodies are more "sensitive" now since they are "fully nude" especially around the outer skins of their fine pussies being sensitively exposed and penetrated closer and closer. Just when Bobbi positioned herself in a pelvis-to-pelvis move again, their wet bodies mashed together and instantly sparked Ciara's inner desire as she quickly unleashed her inner lust for a lesbian fight. She grabs Bobbi's neck forward and kissed Bobbi so wildly that you can hear the slippery tongues and Bobbi tried to resist this temptation. Ciara somehow got the upper hand and got herself on top of Bobbi, she slide her thighs in a leg lock and thrust her hips

onto Bobbi's pussy aggressively! The sounds of their drippy smooth and shiny clean shaven pussy were like suction cups.

Bobbi: "What the hell are you doing?"

Ciara: "Let see if this will speed up to make you tired faster...let's see who will cum first baby...."

Bobbi: "Ahhhhhhghh...so you want a sexfight?"

Ciara: "That's right bitch...girl enough to sexfight me?"

Ciara had no idea what she got herself into as she was over-confident in a sexfight. Bobbi had an upperhand in terms of endurance, competitiveness and stamina. Bobbi then got out of the cross leg trib and pulls Ciara towards her and pound her pussy-to-pussy as if there's no tomorrow. Bobbi's fast paced hip thrust was no match for Ciara as she was on the bottom helpless but at the same time...very..very horny. Ciara also grabbed her own breasts moaning for ecstasy. She had no idea that Bobbi was this good in a sexfight. There were a couple of neck grabbing, rough mouth-to-mouth kissing (even though they are rivals).

The two had various trib positions, but Bobbi had the most advantage as Ciara had no chance in winning even though she fought the battle with all her strength. Bobbi also took the opportunity to grab Ciara's butt and licked her pussy wildly to speed up the submission. Some scissor leg locks that also transformed into a dual hot 69.

Bobbi: "You have no idea what you got yourself into a sexfight my friend"

Ciara: "Ohhh...you're so good, but I'm gonna win...Abby will be mine!"

Bobbi: "Once I make you cum, you will realize how weak your sex drive will be and Abby wouldn't even want you."

(Minutes and minutes of hot trib action, heavily breathed from the empowered use of sexual energy)

While in a missionary trib; Ciara tried to get up but Bobbi pushed her back down onto the mats as the sound of wet pussy-to-pussy suctioning each other wildly. Bobbi pumped out her full energy that nearly shakened Ciara "mentally and physically". Ciara did not give up and managed to gain the advantage of powering Bobbi but still it was no match.

The look on Bobbi's face could be described as aggressive and angry, she switched her positions into doggystyle, thrusting on Ciara even more that Ciara was no longer be able to hold herself in as she shouted "I'm cumming" and unleashed her big orgasm out in minutes. She was shakened and completely exhausted onto the glistening blue mats.

Both were flat on their backs on the wet blue mats and are completely exhausted from the very competitive oily sexfight bout. Bobbi then figured out that she wanted to make Ciara cum for a "2nd" time so she flipped Ciara (now her breasts flat are on the blue mats), pulls her butt forward and banged her doggystyle, thrusting wildly (as you can hear snapping sounds) for a final orgasm just to be sure that Ciara is the final loser...for a second time.

Across the room; you can hear Ciara's loud moans as she was being banged hard by Bobbi.

A few thrusting had unleashed Ciara to *cum* for a second time.

Ciara: "Ooooooohh...Ah.....ooohh..no..."

She is now shakened than ever before and truly more exhausted.

Bobbi: "I've won"

Ciara: (no answer as she was totally exhausted and layed flat on the floor.) (Bobbi then grabs a towel for Ciara)

Bobbi: "Don't ever bother myself AND my girlfriend Abby again....now get up, clean yourself off and LEAVE!"

Bobbi advised Ciara: "Where ever you go, you make sure not to cheat on any girlfriend, it's not easy to break someone's heart".

Ciara got up, took the towel and wiped herself off. After some cleanup, she put on some extra clothes that she brought prior to the match and left quietly.

THAT SAME NIGHT:

For Bobbi's true affectionate love towards Abby, she went home and gave Abby a very long French kiss (knowing that the score to settle with Ciara is now officially over).

Abby was surprised by Bobbi's enthusiastic and affectionate kissing and not a single thought from her mind asking: "Why?"

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