

Alice was nervous. It was almost 18:10 p.m. but Mary hadn't arrived yet. "A hundred miles trip for nothing ?" she wondered one more time. She looked at the little motel-room trying to calm down.

The bed was there, waiting...

Memories of all the last months' events came to her mind as she fixed herself a drink. Alice was unquestioningly a very sexy woman. At her 38, she was feeling like she was in her prime and she was enjoying every minute of it.

Her face was strong and powerful though very sensual at the same time. She had short brown hair, green, lively eyes and a pair of red, inviting lips. Yet, her face was usually not the first thing men - and some women - noticed. Their eyes were drawn to her long, superbly shaped legs, to her sexy rounded ass, and to her large, firm, size 36C breasts. She kept her figure in excellent shape, and at 5 foot 5, she weighed just over 120 pounds.

This afternoon she wore an expensive tight short green dress, a black panty hose and matching high heel shoes. She was dressed to kill and she knew it. She wanted to be the winner to any competition with Mary's attire.

"Not only to this competition..." she thought smiling. "If she dares to come..."

Last years Alice was working in a big renting cars company. As they used the net to advertise the company's services, she learned quickly anything she needed about it. She liked to be a traveller in the net world, she could spend hours after her job, chatting with other men and women. She liked the feeling of safeness and the anonymity that covered her during these chats. Using pseudonyms, showing herself only as she wanted anytime, she could say anything, she could express freely her feelings. Now, first time in her life, she had a date with a person she met in a chat club for bisexual or bi-curious mature women. When she was there for first time she chatted with some women but after some chats she felt friendly with Mary, a

40 years old bi woman. After a while they started to chat in private, then they started to use e-mail from time to time...

As their friendship went on, they felt closer to each other. Looked like they share same thoughts - and passions - for a lot of things. Reading all the messages and the letters they had sent to each other, a third person could easily understood that they were hot women, eager to try anything that could offer sexual ecstasy to them. As they had confessed to each other they were bi but they both preferred to mate with other women.

When their intimacy grew up, Alice confessed to her friend that she liked competitive sexual games and trash talking as a part of them. Mary liked them too ; she confessed she had read about them in sexfight stories that turned her on and she was eager to learn more about it from her friend. She also confessed that she preferred pussy grinding when she made love with another woman, although - as it was expected - it wasn't the only way for her to go for an orgasmic finish. Alice admitted that she also like to make love this way from time to time, especially during a competitive sexual game.

Of coarse they weren't exactly the same. Both of them were competitive women, but Alice looked to be more aggressive than her friend, Mary looked to be more passionate and jealous.

"I'm really that way" Alice thought "but what I really know about her ?" She remembered Bill's advice - a colleague in her job - who was more experienced than her about the net world. "You must be careful during net surfing" he had told her, "... particularly when you chat or when you exchange e-mails with an unknown person. You 'll never know who really is the man or the woman you talked to. Could be a completely different person in real life that he or she says so during the chats. Different in figure, in age, in character, in occupation... Sometimes a man is hidden behind a woman's name or the opposite".

"I've taken a risk" she thought for another time, "... being here... waiting for an unknown woman... Maybe I 'll not like her, maybe she has changed her mind and she 'll not come... She could be a man as Bill had said... "

Last case wasn't really a problem for her. She had said to the receptionist that he had to call her if someone was asking for her.

"Don't give my room number to anyone without my permission" she had said, giving him a good tip. "... If a man is asking for me, tell him that you haven't anyone with my name here". She wasn't afraid for clerk reactions. This motel was almost full and safe, she knew this from a friend of hers. "Clerks are always busy" her friend - an experienced bi woman almost at the same age - had told her. "They see any kind of date every day. They 'll forget anything about you in a couple of days".

Alice knew perfectly well that with her nice figure she could easily find a male or female mate. She had never tried this kind of date before. Last month their e-mails were bolder. After all these confessions, they started to talk about how a possible meeting between them could be. It could easily understood reading their letters that they both expected this meeting.

They start to exchange teasing challenges, to boldly describe what each of them wanted to do to the other. When they decided to meet at this motel - somewhere between the cities they lived - Alice couldn't stand the expectation of the last days and hours. She was completely turned on. Mary looked to feel the same way, she was so eager to meet her...

"If she is really as she says so..." she thought feeling a thrill, "...this bed..."

The phone ring stopped her thoughts. "The receptionist !" she thought feeling her heart's beats.

"A woman is asking for you Mrs Smith" she heard him to say. She had used this common second name when she rent the

room. It was the first second name that came to her mind.

"Alone ?" she asked.

"Yes, but...can't be sure Mrs Smith! Anyone can wait outside."

"Sent her up with a clerk, please. Tell him to not show her my room unless she is alone !"

"Sorry Mrs Smith, but we aren't Grand Hotel ! We have a few clerks and..."

"My tip was enough for Grand Hotel, isn't it ? I told you it's a special case".

"Any case is special in this place mrs Smith ! Any way... O.K"

"Thanks !" Alice hung up nervously the receiver. Moment of truth had came...

After a lasting moment, she heard a knock in her door. "I have to remember my pseudonym" she thought as she opened the door. "I have told her that my name is Lynda. So, I'm Lynda now !"

Lynda was ready to see anything but the figure of the woman who stood smiling in front of her. She saw a stunningly beautiful blonde almost at her late twenties ! Mary had barely shoulder long hair, a smoothly lined face with blue eyes and bright red lips. Those full, sensuous lips made her look extremely sexy. She wore a tight dark red blouse that accentuated her round breasts and a short black skirt that showed off her curved legs and part of her thighs. Black stockings and high heels completed her beautiful sexy figure. She was a little taller than Lynda but almost at the same weight.

"Mary ?" asked Lynda as she let her come in.

"Mary..., yes..." her friend replied with a smile. She made a full turn showing for a second to Lynda her back and her firm buttocks. "Do you like the view ?" she asked finally as she completed her turn, looking Lynda straight at her eyes.

"You are gorgeous ! I expected you ...

you know... you told me that you were almost at my age... I don't know what to say... I feel older..."

"You are gorgeous too ! Have any problem with my age ? " Mary said with a slight nervous tone at her voice.

"How silly I am ! I expected this moment for so long and now I started to talk about her real age ! " Lynda thought.

"Mary ! at last !" she said as she opened her arms embracing her friend. She felt Mary's returning embrace, the thrilling light contact of their covered breasts, but her friend looked to feel a little uneasy.

"Maybe I haven't to rush things " she thought. "She must be a little nervous these first moments of our meeting." She gave Mary a friendly light kiss on the lips then she drew herself away.

That time the phone rang again. "Who the hell is now ?" Lynda thought as she picked up the receiver. "Nobody knows that I'm here ... I hope that it has nothing to do with Mary..."

"Yes ?" she said with a voice hardly hid that she was bothered.

"Mrs Smith ?" she heard the receptionist's voice.

"Yes..."

"Sorry to disturb you mrs Smith ... but... is everything O.K ?" The receptionist's voice was full of anxiety.

"Suppose so. What's up ?"

"Nothing... just a check... We had a problem and I was wondering..."

"What problem ?"

"Nothing in particular... Obviously it had nothing to do with you... Sorry again and thanks !" he said clearly mitigated and he hung up.

"What's the matter honey ?" Mary asked as she saw her friend standing next to the phone with a stumped look at her

face.

"Nothing... " Lynda replied. "Telling the true, I didn't understand... The receptionist must have done a mistake calling me... Fuck him ! " she added finally. Looking at her friend's nice figure she forgot receptionist's call in seconds.

"Let me look at you ! " she said with a friendly voice.

"You are prettier than I had ever thought ! We have been chatting pals in the net for months, without really knowing each other and now... Well, let's drink to our meeting" she added. "I know that you need one too". She is so sexy ! "she thought as she looked again at her friend. "I think that we are going to have a great time together".

"Yes ! " Mary replied as she stood near the bed. She was looking at her with examining eyes. "A drink is fine. I guess that Smith is not your real last name..." she added smiling, with a light teasing tone.

"It's real as is Lynda or Mary" Lynda said smiling too.

"I'm Lynda, you are Mary, we had been chatted for months via net and now, at last, we are here... as we had dreamed last weeks. We are real honey, we are here... face to face.... That only counts !"

As she offered the drink to her friend their fingers had a light caressing touch that made her to fill a thrill. "I'm already hot for her" she thought. "She is better than I had ever dreamed".

"It's strange ! " she finally said as she drank a sip from her glass. "I met you for first time just a few minutes ago and I'm feeling like we had met a dozen times before. After all these letters, all these confessions... I don't know about you Mary but I 'm exactly as I've told you"

"Me too ! " Mary replied. She looked more relaxed now.

"You can count on that. Except my age ! " she added smiling. "I think that we are

both exactly as we expected each other to be. Or better I can say, looking at you!".

"You are better than I had ever dreamed" Lynda said. "I was just thinking about it".

"To us !" Mary toasted looking Lynda straightly in the eyes as she drank a sip.

"To us !" Lynda replied, returning the glance. She also drank another sip, then she came closer to Mary. She left her glass on the night table near the bed, then she dipped her right hand index into the drink and not stopping looking her friend she caressed her lightly to the ear, then she drew her finger slowly to the semi opened now mouth.

Mary sucked Lynda's finger, looking her too. Her tongue licked every drop while she also left her glass on the night table. She came closer, now their breasts were lightly touched each other. She caressed Lynda's hair with her right hand, then her hand caressed her neck... Finally her fingers caressed Lynda's left breast causing her a new thrill.

"Are you hot Lynda ?" she murmured as she came closer, looking continuously at her, while her fingers continued her light caressing. Her hand was now trapped between their breasts. She drew it and she hugged Lynda with both hands. Their bodies met again, their faces were only a few inches away. "Are you hot for me ?" she asked again with a low seductively voice.

"Ohh Mary !" Lynda replied almost shaking from desire, as she caressed Mary's blond hair with her hands. She pulled lightly her friend's face closer, then her lips caressed Mary's waiting lips. Feeling their bodies pressed tightly together, she kissed Mary again at the edge of her mouth, then at her neck, sucking lightly the smooth flesh. Then her mouth returned to Mary's and this time it wasn't a friendly kiss. Her tongue entered in her friend's opening mouth finding there a willing partner. Their tongues started a wrestling game, whirling around each other, sending waves of ecstasy to their tightly pressed bodies.

"I think that I answered to your question" Lynda moaned as she finally broke the kiss. "Now about these clothes..." she added as she stepped a little back, breaking also their embrace. She started to unzip her dress looking again her friend with burning eyes. Smiling seductively she took it out in a slow motion placing it finally on a chair, near by the bed.

Mary didn't also waste her time. She unbuttoned slowly her blouse, returning the seductive glance. She threw it on the same chair over Lynda's dress, then she took out her skirt, with slow teasing motions. She threw it also on the chair, not stopping to look at her friend, continuing to smile seductively. A million of not said words, words full of passion and lust, started to be sent and received from their eyes as the two women were examined with hungry for sex eye-glances each other's semi nude bodies.

Mary's black bra hardly covered her firm rounded breasts, almost stiffened from the impatience of the coming desire. Her long slender legs were covered with black stockings, a dark red garter belt and red panties completed the magnificent view of her. She hadn't taken her high heels off, as she felt sexier that way. Lynda stood a few feet away. Her large but firm breasts almost came into view behind the tight black bra. A black panty hose covered her legs and the black panties. She was also on her high heels to show a better view of her superb sexy legs.

It was Lynda who made the first move again. She stepped forward slowly looking her friend straight in the eyes. They felt again each other's breasts against their own, a light thrilling touch, then Mary took the initiative. She hugged Lynda with her left hand, while her right hand tugged Lynda's hair, drawing her face closer. She gave her an open mouth kiss while her right leg started a sensuous rubbing between Lynda's legs.

The sensuous friction of their nylon covered legs turned them on. An ecstatic moan escaped from Lynda's mouth, but it lasted only a second, as Mary's mouth

sealed her own. Their tongues started their wrestling game again, only this time Mary's tongue was the invader into Lynda's mouth.

The blond beauty hugged the brown haired one tighter then she made another step, pushing her backwards, towards the bed.

A creaking noise filled the small room as the two semi nude bodies fell on the bed without to be separated. Lynda was on top of Mary now but her friend continued to have the initiative to the next step. She opened her legs and she welcomed Lynda between them. Their covered pussies made her first tight contact sending shivers of ecstasy to their bodies.

"Ooohh Mary ! At last !" Lynda moaned, as her friend wrapped her slender legs behind her back, pushing Lynda towards her, making their covered touching pussies to pulse from lusting desire. Mary's hands were on Lynda's back now, releasing the brown haired woman from her bra. She threw it away, then she placed her hands on Lynda's breasts, caressing lightly her hardened nipples. At the same time she raised up her pelvis, meeting violently Lynda's pushing downward pelvis.

A double moan filled the room as their pussies met with vigor, accompanied with the creaking noise of the bed. Then Lynda lowered the upper part of her body. She embraced her friend and she kissed her passionately as her hands released her also from her bra. Another double moan of ecstasy escaped from their glued mouths as their bare now breasts pressed together. Their hardened nipples started immediately a sensuous erotic play as each of them pecked its opposite.

"Ooohhh Mary ! I want you ! " said Lynda with a trembled low voice, breaking the open mouth kiss. "I want your body full naked, pressed to mine, as we have said so many times before !"

"This is easily fixed up" answered Mary as she raised herself. "I want you too this way honey..." she added as she sat

on the bed. "let's get rid of these panties!"

She took off one of her shoes, slowly, looking Lynda straight at her eyes. With a seductive smile she let it fall on the floor. Then she took off the other shoe repeating the same process. Her hands caressed slowly her own breasts, then she lowered them to her hips not stopping to look at Lynda who were sat opposite to her on the bed, meeting her friend's glances with her own hungrily for sex ones.

The brown haired woman had already got rid of her high heels shoes and she was taking off her panty hose, following Mary's slow seductive motions. Finally Mary took off her garter belt then her panties and she threw them on the chair near the bed. In a second Lynda's pantyhose and panties were at the same place.

"Mary, you are so beautiful... " said the brown haired woman as she came closer to her friend. Her right hand caressed slowly her friend's face then she lowered it to the blond woman breasts. The tips of her fingers rubbed slowly Mary's left breast, making circles over the hardened under the touch nipple.

Looking Mary straight to the eyes Lynda did the same to her friend's right breast with her left hand while her tongue was wet her own open sensuous red lips.

"Mmm... Lynda... that's sooooo goood !" said the blond woman breathing hard. She closed her eyes for a few seconds enjoying the light thrilling caress. Then she came closer to Lynda, she caressed her friend's breasts the same way for a while and finally she pushed her lightly with her body to be fully laid down on the bed. She also laid down on top of her friend and her mouth met Lynda's for another passionate kiss.

Though Lynda's mouth wasn't her main target time. She started to lick Lynda's neck, to bit her lightly at her ear while her hand caressed Lynda's breast sweetly tantalizing her nipple between her thumb and her index finger. Then her mouth came lower and it replaced

her hand at Lynda's breast starting a slow sucking, licking and lightly biting motion.

"Oohhh... ummmm... Mary...." murmured Lynda. "... I feel... so hot..." She switched her body as much as it was necessary to catch Mary's breast with her own mouth. She started to lick and suck hungrily the erected nipple while her hand went lower to the blond woman's belly... then between her open legs. Without to stop sucking and licking her friend's breast, her fingers started to rub slowly Mary's wet cunt, then her hardened clit...

She felt her friend shaking, then Mary's hand mimiced her own. Lynda opened her legs to ease her friend while she invaded into Mary's hot and wet hole with her middle finger. Her index finger was there too in a second, moving back and forth in a slow motion.

"Aggnnnggg ... oooohhhh... Yeeesssss ! " It was Mary's turn to leave a loud moan. Her mouth left Lynda's breast then she drew her friend's face towards her and their open mouths met again for another time. Her own thump and index finger encircled Lynda's clit, rubbing and squeezing lightly the small but erected fleshy sword. She repeat this pleasuring caress for a few moments, then without stopping the kiss she also invaded with her own index and middle fingers into Lynda's wet cunt. She felt her friend's finger moving faster now sending waves of ecstasy to all her body.

"Aooowwnnggg ! Ungghh!" she moaned again as she also sped up her motion while her tongue continued it's erotic play with Lynda's.

The two women continued to kiss and finger each other feverishly for some moments. Feeling that their orgasmic finish was close, their sped up fingering motion turned to a frenzied one. The orgasmic flood inundated Lynda's body first. She let a series of loud cries as the pleasuring waves came over her again and again. Though she continued her kissing and fingering motions till, after a few seconds, Mary's cries filled also the small room. They kissed each other one more time and as the ecstatic climax

subsided they laid supine on the bed, breathing hard, trying to calm down.

"Oh my darling ! I think that we really needed that ! " said Lynda after a couple of minutes breaking the silence. "It was marvelous to hold you, to feel your body pressed to mine..."

"Sure it was ! " Mary replied. She switched herself on the bed to face Lynda.

"You were great ! Want another drink ?"

"No thanks, I already had one before you came, we had another one together... I don't want to be dizzy... Fix one for your self if you want."

"No, it's better for me to don't have another one too" Mary said. "Well... " she continued looking at her friend "... what's coming next ?" The seductive smile was on her beautiful face again.

" We aren't through, are we ?" asked Lynda returning the smile. She also switched herself to face her friend.

"Of coarse we aren't ! What do you have in mind ?"

"Stop teasing me Mary ! I'm damned sure that after all these letters we have exchanged you know perfectly well what I have in my mind !" Lynda said with a pseudo-protesting tone.

"I'm dying to hear it Lynda ! Don't be shy ! "

"You called me shy ? You learned almost anything about sexfight from me !"

"That's what you want Lynda ?" the blond woman asked with a seductive voice, leaving unanswered her friend's comment. She raised her right hand and she started to caress Lynda's left breast. "A sexfight ?"

Lynda felt to be excited again. Mary's behavior was a little different that she had expected. When they sent e-mails to each other Mary looked to be shyer. Lynda was more aggressive and more a teaser than her friend. Now Mary was

the teaser, the woman who had taken the initiative most of the times till now. As Lynda was also an aggressive and a competitive person she was turned on by this challenging behavior.

"I bet she is acting that way because she found out that she is younger than me !"she thought. "She hid her real age, she wasn't sure if I had done the same till we met. Now, being almost ten years younger than me, she feels stronger, surer for herself... I know that type of woman... " As she was coming near to be 40, Lynda was sensitive to this kind of competition. "I think that I have to give to this blondie a lesson that she can't ever forget ! " she completed her thoughts.

"Well... we have said many times so many things about it... " Lynda finally replied as she also caressed with her left hand Mary's right breast. "Besides..."

"Besides ?" Mary urged her friend as she came closer. Her hand squeezed lightly Lynda's breast, then her index finger started to make circles around her nipple.

"Anything hasn't be settled yet !" Lynda replied as she also came closer. Their nipples were touching now, their legs were almost entangled...

"I'm full of ears honey ! " Mary said with a light challenging voice. With a sudden move she was on top of Lynda, taken her by surprise. She placed herself between Lynda's open legs then she lowered her pelvis giving to her friend's instinctively moving upward pelvis a downward thrust.

"I'm ready to sexfight you for any reason you want honey" the blond woman said as her pelvis started a gyrating sensuous motion. "I'm ready to make you come for it !"

"Don't be so sure honey ! " Lynda answered as she met Mary's downward thrusts with her upward ones. Their pussies met, they rubbed wildly against each other, they separated, then they met again and again with increasing vigor.

Lynda tried to throw Mary away, having been in some sexfights before she knew the advantage of the top position perfectly well. Though Mary held her hands pinned on the bed with her own. After a while Lynda understood that she could only try to excite her blond rival, waiting for the proper moment to take the upper hand.

"You feel younger and stronger isn't it ? " she hissed as she hitched her legs behind Mary's back. "O.K... no more tender loving... " she continued as she raised her pelvis again, driven her wet cunt to collide with Mary's. "Now let's fuck each other's brain out as only real women can do !" she added starting up-raising gyrating motions, trying to have her brown haired pussy in touch with Mary's blond haired one as more it was possible. "My pussy is stronger and more experienced than yours and it gonna prove it !"

"Oooooowwww fuck you ! " Mary hissed back as their hardened clits touched each other. "So, that's it ! You don't like to loose a sexfight from a younger woman ! ". She lowered the upper part of her body and she started to rub her breasts against Lynda's. But you gonna loose honey ! you gonna loose ! " she added as she attached to her rival with her swollen clit and her stiffened nipples. Then Mary lowered her face ; a third battle field opened as her hungry mouth found Lynda's and their tongues met for one more time. Though this time it wasn't only a sensuous erotic play. It was also a tongue fight for mastery. Their tongues moved like wild serpents, each of them trying to push the other back. Moans of pure lust escaped from their pressed to each other open mouths.

The sensuous triple battle continued for a while. Then Mary broke the kiss as she raised the upper part of her body to rub harder her rival's pussy with her own. Lynda raised her pelvis too with all her might and their clits collided for a few seconds. Controlling her growing passion Lynda made a light gyrating motion till their hardened small swords rubbed against each other to all their length.

It lasted only a second but it was enough for the experienced brown haired sexfighter. She was ready for this. A loud moan escaped from Mary's mouth while her body trembled all over full of wild excitement. It was the moment that Lynda was expecting. With a sudden move she managed to free her right hand. She raised her body then she turned pushing with her free hand backward the surprised blond. In a second was on top of Mary scissoring their legs around their bodies, then she almost sat between her rival's open thighs switching to her own left side. Her right leg was over Mary's left one while her left leg was below the blond haired woman's right one.

"Game is over ! " she almost cried triumphantly. "I have mounted you ! Now you gonna feel how is to be fucked by a mature hot woman !" She started a slow riding motion till her cunt covered Mary's as much as possible. Then she sped up rubbing furiously her excited wet cunt to her rival's.

"Noooo ! " Mary purred, being excited but trying also to free herself. She tried to raise herself but Lynda was ready for this. She had already won 3 sexfights from this advantaging position and she knew how to keep it. She sat on the bed moving the upper part of her body backward, avoiding Mary's tries to catch her or to make her loose her balance. Simultaneously, she opened further her legs and resting at her hands she pushed her pelvis forward locking it between Mary's opened thighs. Now their pussies were welded for good, and as they started to gyrate their hips their hardened clits started to whip each other.

"Anngghh... you... anngghh ! " cried Mary. She tried to raise herself again but Lynda's right leg was stretched over her body, holding her down. She tried to grab Lynda's breast but the brown haired woman was flexing backward keeping her large tits away.

"This is getting you no where ! " said Lynda giving her another thrust with her hungry cunt. "Fuck me back, it's your only chance to last for a little more !"

"You slutty bitch ! " was Mary's angry reply thrusting back her rival's cunt with her own. "I can make you cream even from this position !"

"After you honey ! "

"Noooo.... "

"Yeeeeesssss !"

The bed was swaying as the two rivals continued their lusting attacks to each other rubbing wildly their wet welded cunts. Their clits erected to their full size had started a ferocious swordplay, each of them trying to sexually beat the other with no mercy. Moans and cries of pleasure escaped from their opened mouths as they continued their exciting way to the orgasmic finish. They knew that the huge wave of pleasure was coming. As none of them wanted to be the first to be flooded from it, each of them stepped up her efforts to overpower the other.

Mary switched a little to the her own left side and she stretched her right leg over Lynda's body. She grabbed Lynda's stretched leg that it was placed between her own breasts and she licked it just over the heel.

Simultaneously she pulled her rival toward her. "You gonna loose !" she said with a voice wild from excitement. "I promised you, you gonna loose !" she repeated her threat pushing her cunt to fasten with Lynda's .

Then she started a frantic rubbing motion with all her might, sending pulses of pleasure to their entangled bodies.

"She is good !" Lynda thought as another moan escaped from her parted lips. "She is really good and experienced ! She must told me lies that she had never had a sexfight before ! I'm fucking close but I can't let her to beat me !"

Trying to hold her pleasure below the orgasmic level, she pushed back with her own cunt. A greater wave of pleasure mixed for first time with a little pain came from their almost crashing clits.

Taking a deep breath she sped up her own rubbing motion.

"Aooowwnng ! Ungghh !You.... fucking whore ! " cried Mary trembling all over. "Oooohhhh... shit ! NOOOOO.... " she cried louder feeling uncontrollable spasms coming from her defeated cunt. "NOOOOO ! " she cried again as she sank into another wave of pleasure.

Lynda continued her victorious final strokes with her clit only for a few more seconds. She couldn't control herself anymore and there wasn't any reason to do it. She continued her frantic rubbing, not stopping the epic battle their pussies had. Before Mary stopped completely her counter attacked strokes with her submitted clit, she let her own full of pleasure cries to fill the motel room.

The two women continued for a few more seconds to exchange strokes with their clits now with decreasing tempo. As their gigantic climax subsided for another time, moans of relief escaped from their open mouths. They fell exhausted on the bed breathing hard, staying with their legs still entangled, motionless....

"Oh Mary ! That was one of the best fucks I ever had" said Lynda after a while breaking the silence. She sat on the bed untangling her legs looking at her friend. The orgasmic waves were now far away taking with them any competitive feelings or rivalry. She leaned over the blond woman and she kissed her tenderly on the lips. "You are really great ! " she added caressing Mary's hairs.

"Sure I'm ! " replied the blond woman. "But you are great too ! As I had some experience in sexfighting you can take it as a real compliment. I really tried to wear you out honey ! " she added with a semi disappointed grimace.

"That means I can take a shower first ? " Lynda teased her.

"Sure ! " answered Mary smiling. "Winners steal a march !"

... When Mary returned to the bedroom -

feeling clean and refreshed after five minutes under the hot water - Mary was still relaxing on the bed.

"Your turn honey ! " Lynda told her, drying herself with a big soft towel. "Water is great !"

The blond woman raised from the bed and she went to bathroom. When she came back Lynda was already dressed. She looked at Mary's body as her friend started to dress. "She is really great ! " she thought "I tamed this hot and experienced blond beauty even she is almost ten years younger than me ! "

"What about a drink now ?" she asked Mary as she saw her almost finishing her dressing.

"No thanks honey" answered her friend. "I really have to go !" She looked at the night table as she was expecting to see something on it. Then she looked at Lynda again, interrogatively...

"Anything wrong honey ? " asked Lynda.

"Well... I really hate to tell you so... but I suppose that you forgot something..."

"Did I forget something ? I don't understand..." said Lynda looking at her friend with a surprised look.

The blond woman looked surprised too, like she hadn't expected Lynda's surprise.

"My payment..." she said in a low voice.

"Your payment ?" asked Lynda looking fully surprised now.

"Mary, I really don't understand..."

"You have to pay for my services Lynda ! " the blond woman said with a little nervous voice. "By the way... my real name is Joan ! "

"Mine is Alice..." the surprised brown haired woman said instinctively. "But...to pay for your services ?" Alice asked again full of anxiety. "Mary ... Joan I mean... I continue to not understand".

"I'm a call girl honey ! You called my

madam to fix this date, I came here, I played your game..."

"A call girl ? " Alice almost cried. "When did I ask for a call girl ? What game are you talking about ? "

"Don't you know ? " Joan said feeling also surprised.

"Well... let me make it clear for you... if you really don't know... Yesterday noon Kate, my madam, called me to fix a date with a woman in this motel around 18 p.m. She told me to come here asking for Mrs Smith. She didn't know this woman, she must got my madam's phone number from another customer. It happens sometimes. When Kate asked this woman about any "special preferences", she had replied that she just expected from me "to follow her game" adding that she hadn't anything special in her mind. So, I came here, I asked for Mrs Smith... " She stopped for a while looking at Alice, trying to see any reaction that she already knew all these details.

As Alice remained silent with a full surprised look at her face, she continued her talking.

..."When you started to talk about us I thought that you wanted for me to play the role of Mary, a net pal of yours you met here for first time. This was easy for me, I'm in this job for 5 years and I have played more complicated games... We had a preliminary fuck... then I understood that you wanted a second round, a sexfight. Nothing strange again, I had played that game before with some male or female ...customers and..."

"Customers ?" said Alice interrupting her with a low voice not trying to hide her disappointment. "I was just another customer to you when we..." she tried to continue but the blond call girl stopped her like she had read her thoughts.

"She doesn't look as a liar ! " Joan thought.

"We had a great time together Alice" she said finally. "We really fucked each other's brains out and I really enjoyed

every second of it. This happens sometimes but not so often to be honest... Somehow I had the feeling that you weren't this type of woman who likes to win in fake games. When I understood that you were looking for "a mature woman versus a younger one" sexfight I let myself to enjoy this, not only to please you... As I already told you I tried to wear you out Alice, I really did so. I'm also a competitive person... I think that you understand..."

Alice heard Joan talking with a great interest, though a part of her mind was trying to find answers. "The receptionist !" cried suddenly, as she remembered his second phone call. "He asked if I had any problem, he was heard anxious..." She dialed up the reception's number in seconds.

"Mrs Smith is speaking" she said when he heard his voice. "You had called me almost 1-2 hours before to ask if I had any problems, remember it ?"

"Yes Mrs Smith ! " he was heard anxious again. "What about it ?"

"Can you tell me what was your problem?"

"Well... I'm not sure if I can tell these details..."

"Believe me mister, you are going to have problems if you don't !" Lynda said angrily.

"Anything wrong mrs Smith ?" said the receptionist, obviously confused.

"What was the problem ?" Alice asked again, raising her voice.

"Any way... they must be left now... I saw their cars a few minutes ago..."

"Who left mister ? Don't play games with me or else..."

"Mrs Smith ! And the woman who came asking for her ! Another Mrs Smith had rent a room. She came at 17:30 p.m. and she told me... you know... that she had ... a date here with another woman. When the woman you were waiting for

finally came, she asked for Mrs Smith... I didn't notice this coincidence. I sent her to your room as you had told me. Then after a couple of moments another woman came, asking also for Mrs Smith... When I saw two "Mrs Smith" in my room list... I called you remember ? That was the problem... When you told me that you haven't any problem I relaxed. For a moment I thought..."

"So that's it !" Alice thought. "This fucking bastard sent the wrong woman to both of us ! Somehow it was also my mistake... Smith is a common name or pseudonym..."

"Mrs Smith are you O.K ?" she heard the receptionist voice, interrupting her thoughts. "Anything wrong ?"

"He don't know !" Alice thought. "That means that the other "Mrs Smith" and Mary hadn't any complaint...So, it's not necessary to learn the truth from me !"

"Anything wrong Mrs Smith ?" the receptionist asked again with a full of anxiety voice.

"Don't' be afraid, nothing is wrong" she finally said to cool him. "No problem at all, just curiosity..." she added as she hung up the receiver.

"What happened ? " Joan asked. "Something wrong must had happened, isn't it ?"

...When Alice explained to her all the story, Joan stayed motionless for a while then she started to laugh. "Oh honey !"

she finally said. "That means that four women here fucked a wrong person !"

"Four women ?" Alice started to ask but then she understood. "You are right ! she said to the blond call girl. "The receptionist told me that the woman the other Mrs Smith expected - that means Mary instead of you ! - came a few minutes after you. They left a few minutes before, so they also spent almost 1:30 hours together or a little more without any complaint. So... I can't imagine Mary playing cards with her all this time !" She felt a little jealous but she also laughed at this thought.

"Alice..." Joan said interrupting her thoughts. She looked uneasy again. "It wasn't your fault... I know... but..."

"Yes ! I understand... " she answered. "How much ? " she asked. "I had never pay for these services before !"

"You'll pay just the half ! " Joan said. "It wasn't your fault, besides I really enjoyed it... It's fair isn't it ?" she added as she saw Alice being thoughtful.

"Yes... It's fair ..." Alice finally answered. "I was just wondering... How good the other woman was ? How good is the real Mary ? What had happened when they met ? Oh My ! She added. What a day ! First I was fucked with the wrong person then I have to spend all the night again sending e-mails and exchanging messages !"

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