**Cutejobber v Bicepsboi**

cutejobber: standing in the ring, wearing my plain white shorts. All i need in the ring. I have received a message from some punk who thinks he can handle me, so am waiting to give him a lesson. 22yo 5'4, 140lbs, primed and ready to go. yt

bicepsboi: got in touch with this fuker after hearing there was a new stud in town looking to rumble. pretty cocky little shit too. figures he can come out of nowhere and teach me a lesson. gonna put him in his place. see your already in the ring. slide in under the bottom rope. bounce up to my feet. my 24yo 5'10" 167lb muscled body wearing a tight mettalic coloured orange lycra squarecut. barefoot. flexing my hard 17" biceps. "ready to challenge these jobberboi?" i smirk at you. yt

cutejobber: seeing you walk to the ring and slide into it. As you stand, i see youre a good bit taller and heavier than me. Well, as i said, the bigger the better! As you flex, i smirk. "Thats ok, they wont do you much good when you are pinned under me, helpless". yt

bicepsboi: like the cockiness of this stud. "now I'm not gonna just pin you boi. i'm gonna make you squeal out your submission and pin you. might even fuking put you out as well. ko you if you get my drift" i hiss at you as i move in and get in your face. still flexing my gunz. my chest rubbing yours. my growing bulge in my squares rubbing into something in your shorts. "wanna feel them boi" i smirk at you. twisit my upper body slightly to rub my right bicep and then my left one in your face. yt

cutejobber: hands on hips, still smirking at you as you threaten me. Not intimidated as you walk up to me and rub your chest to mine, your shorts to mine. "No thanks" i retort, before balling a fist and punching your belly hard as youre showing me your guns close up. yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkkkk wasn't expecting this punk to come at me this quick and hard. caught off guard as i stumble backwards. my arms unflex quickly as i double over trying to catch my breathe. yt

cutejobber: seeing you double over and stumble back, i decide to give you a better look at my biceps, grabbing your head and pulling you to me in a front face lock. "how you like this boi?". yt

bicepsboi: "i fuking don't" i gasp back at you as you keep me doubled over. locked in a front face lock now. your puny little bicep wrapped around my neck and throat. back of my neck up against your armpit. still trying to regroup from that opening punch into my ripped abs. fukkkkkkkkkk yt

cutejobber: keeping the hold locked on, i lean into you a bit, trying to take you down to your knees, to cancel out your height advantage and make it harder for you to fight back "oh well..just give up and i will let you go" i smirk. yt

bicepsboi: fukkkkkkkkkk is this little punk gonna pay for his cockiness. choking as you fliex that arm against my throat. slapping at that arm as you lean in and force me down to one knee. then to the other. "give up to you. who the fuk do you think you are punk" i gasp out at you trying to breathe now. fuking can't believe what's happening here to open this match. yt

cutejobber: bringing you down to your knees, i hear your weak little gasps and shoot back "im the punk thats kicking your arse, thats who i am"..keeping the hold locked in, using my other arm to deliver blows to your back. yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkk feel those blows slamming into my doubled over back. slide down to my stomach now as the blows take me off my knees. my crotch pressed into the mat. my glutes flexing up in my tight squares. that fuking front face lock still locked on as you come down with me. my one hand moves back to rub my back. yt

cutejobber: bringing you down lower onto the mat, cant beleive i got you down so easily, deciding whether to keep you in this til you give, or use you as a living practice dummy to try out other holds on, currently just enjoying having this bigger guy helpless. yt

bicepsboi: getting a bit light headed being locked in this fuking hold for so long. struggling to breathe. streach my one leg back and drop it over the bottom rope. "get the fuk off me punk. i'm on the ropes" i gasp at you. yt

cutejobber: grunting in annoyance as you reach the ropes, but i release the hold and stand up "ok, we can continue playing a little longer before you submit, i guess". yt

bicepsboi: at least this little fuk plays fair. wonder how long that will last. roll up to my knees. grabbing my throat with my one hand. taking some deep breathes of air. "not bad boi. was just gonna punish you some. now i'm fuking going to really work you over before you submit to me" i gasp at you as i get to my feet. bounce my back off the ropes and slam my muscled forearm into your chest hard with a closesline. yt

cutejobber: looking down at you as you recover, giving you some space and letting you spout your threats. As you stand i am ready to lock up again, but this time you are too fast, using the ropes to propel you into me. ooppphhhhhh..knocked to my back hard. yt

bicepsboi: strut around you. drill my knee down on your forehead. then drop my shin across your throat as i flex my biceps above you. choking you with my chin. "not so fuking cocky now are ya bitch" i hiss down at you. yt

cutejobber: looking up at you...uhhhhhhhh..a hard knee to my forehead makes me see stars. my legs kcking as you drop your shin over my throat, choking me "this..aint..fair" i gasp. Yt

bicepsboi: "it isn't? oh so sorry jobberboi" i say as I grin down at you. pull my shin off your throat. get to my feet. jerk you up to yours using your hair. bitch slap your face. "suppose that's not fair either" i say to you smirking. yt

cutejobber: grunting as you drag my to my feet by my hair. still dizzy from the clothesline and knee to my forehead, my cheek stings as you slap me. i am not going to give in so easily, and slap your face right back!. yt

bicepsboi: fuk stunned as you strike back with a bitch slap of your own. like this fuker's attitude. gonna be fun taking him apart. "now you'll pay punk" i say to you as i grab your hair again. pull your head into a side headlock. bending you over. flexing my biceps against the side of your head. crushing it. "feel some REAL biceps punk" i hiss at you. yt

cutejobber: hitting you so hard, my palm hurts. before i can follow up, i am pulled towards you, now with my head under your arm!..pulling on your arm, trying to free myself, your larger bicep crushing my head. yt

bicepsboi: jerking your head up and down. working your neck while i continue to crush your head. "pull harder boi. let's see how much power you got in those puny little biceps. had enough yet?" i hiss at you. yt

cutejobber: "aahhh..fuck..you..." i hiss, pulling harder. trying desperately to get ,my head free. twisting and squirming as well as pulling, my arms no match for yours .yt

bicepsboi: gonna have some fun with this cocky little shithead. suddenly release the headlock. slide my hand between your legs. grab your glutes with it. flex my bicep against the growing bulge in your shorts. my other hand on your shoulder as i scoop you up over my head. "ready to meet the mat again cute boi?" i say to you. yt

cutejobber: still struggling when you suddenly release the hold. i try to pull way, but you still have a strong grip on me, and lift me up, with your hand on my backside and other on my shoulder "fck you" i hiss. yt

bicepsboi: laugh as you respond and then slam your back down to the mat with a powerful body slam. feel the ring shaking from the impact. yt

cutejobber: hitting the mat so hard, i bounce off it a bit. coughing and gasping for air. yt

bicepsboi: having some fun with this little fuker now. drop my ass down on your face facing your smaller body. my squares covered glutes rubbing into your face. flexing my biceps over top of you again. "think i'm gonna take my time with you and teach you a good lesson you cute jobber boi" i say to you chuckling. yt

cutejobber: seeing you stand over me..eyes widen in horror as you drop yor butt over my face! grinding it in, humiliating me and making it harder to breathe as you grind on my face, hearing your threat to take your time beating me. yt

bicepsboi: give you face a good rub against my glutes. then lift my ass up as i get back to my feet. press my foot down on your face now. flexing my biceps again above you so you can see them with the sole of my bare foot over your mouth so you can't speak. "feel like the fuking jobber you are cute boi?" i hiss down at you. Yt

cutejobber: mmphhhhh. more humiliation as you push your sweaty foot into my face, mocking me and how helpless i am. looking up at you posing and fexing over me savouring your moment. but i am not finished yet!. yt

bicepsboi: wipe my foot off on your mouth. give your ribs a playful kick with my toes. "c'mon boi. GET UP. i'm just getting started here" i hiss down at you. yt

cutejobber: wiping my mouth with disgust as you wipe your sweat off. rolling over to my knees and slowly standing, keeping an eye on you. Yt

bicepsboi: pretty confident now as you slowly get to your feet. shake out my arms. flexing my fingers as I streach my arms out and get in a slight crouch. "let's see how fuking strong you are" i say to you hoping to entice you into a test of strength. yt

cutejobber: looking up at you. i know yor bigger, but i cant back down. maybe i can surpirse you!. reaching up, i lock my fingers with yours. yt

bicepsboi: my fingers clench into yours. slam my chest against yours and flex my biceps beginning to feel your wrists turning backwards already. "this the best you can do" i grunt in your face. yt

cutejobber: "fckkk" i growl as you turn my wrists, using your height advantage already. my wrists painfully turned, with 167lbs leaning on them. yt

bicepsboi: lean into you. forcing your wrists to bend back even further. bring you down to one knee and then the other. "told you you weren't any match for me punk" i grunt down at you. yt

cutejobber: straining, grunting, sweating as i am forced down to my knees. looking up at you, at your position of dominance over me. my face showing my pain as my hands feel like theyre beung broken. yt

bicepsboi: pull your arms forward. arch my hips forward. rub your face into my swollen bulge in my crotch. "yeah feel the power of that fuking muscle too punk" i hiss at you. yt

cutejobber: uhhh..fuckkk...disgusted as you rub your crotch in my face, but helpless to stop you right now, on my knees. yt

bicepsboi: give you face a good rub against my crotch. then lean down forcing you to your back. our fingers still locked tightly together. pinning your hands to the mat. straddle your chest with my knees on either side of you. "want to submit or be pinned punk" i say to you grinning down at you as i shake my long thick hair off my forehead. sweat dripping down from it onto your face. yt

cutejobber: straining as you lean into me, but the momentum is all yours, and i am soon on my back under you, your hands still locked with mine, using your weight to keep them on the mat as you straddle my chest. looking up i shout back "you better..pin me..cos i aint..ever..quitting!". yt

bicepsboi: there's that fuking cocky attitude that i like coming out in you again. "not only pin you punk but make you submit as well before this match is over" i say to you as i keep you pinned down with my fingers locked into yours. slide my squares down and begin to rub my crotch over yours. "fuk i think you like being a jobber and getting worked over don't ya?" i say to you as i feel your cock hardening up under my rubbing crotch. yt

cutejobber: snarling in annoyance as you again make fun of me, before sliding down and rubbing your croch to mine.."you fucking win..now get off me" yt

bicepsboi: "fuk are you submitting already. haven't even pinned you yet" i say to you. look of surprise on my face as my hair dangles down over my forehead and my grip on your fingers loosens slightly. yt

cutejobber: "no fucking way" i reply angrily, with you laying on me, i have slid my legs between yours and now start spreading your legs in a grapevine.."surprice fucker!"..yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkkkk feel my legs being spread. my crotch being spread. my hamstrings being streached. caught off guard with this surprise move of yours. my fingers release yours. my hands pressing up on the mat now beside your head. trying to twist my upper body to be able to try to pull my trapped legs free. yt

cutejobber: "yeah..not so fucking cocky now are you" i snarl up ay you, spreading your legs painfully. with your hands next to me, i grab your wrists to keep them on the mat and away from me as i spread further. "now, lets hear your submisison loser". yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkkkkkk my wrists grabbed and my arms spread out to the sides now as well. my hamstrings burning as you continue to streach my legs apart as well. my crotch abs and chest laying on top of yours. my head laying beside your head now. shaking it back and forth. "no fuking way you little shit" i moan at you. yt

cutejobber: sliding my legs slighly higher up your inside leg, so i can push your even further apart, feeling your crotch grind on mine and your abs on mine. "you got no choice, youre beaten" i snarl, making the most of your heplesness to break your spirit. yt

bicepsboi: awwwww fukkkkk feel your legs pulling up higher. working my thighs now. feel the pain to my streahed hamstrings. "fukkkkkkkkk you. have to do better than this to beat me fuker" i moan at you as i try to thrust my body from side to side to loosen your grip. yt

cutejobber: "suits me " i growl back, as i now stretch your arms out to the side, going to work on extending your shoulders away from their sockets..working on all your limbs at once.yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkkkk feel the pull on my shoulders as you streach my arms out. my legs burning. my crotch streached and on fire. how the fuk did this happen. yt

cutejobber: pulling and stretching on you..looking up and seeing your pained face.."give it up now boy..admit who is your superior!"..despite being under you, i am on top of this match. yt

bicepsboi: "not for fuking long" i grunt at you as i lift my ass as high as i can then slam it back down driving my crotch down on top of yours with a crotch butt. yt

cutejobber: "oh yeah? what you gonna...aahhhhhh" i yelp as you slam your crotch into mine..not had that move done to me before!. yt

bicepsboi: feel your grip loosening on my legs and arms. lift it as high as i can again and give your crotch another crotch butt with mine. yt

cutejobber: "aahhhhhhhh" i yell as you land again, my legs losenig more as i instinctively close my legs to protect myself from these attacks. yt

bicepsboi: jerk my legs free. thrust myself sideways pulling my arms free now as well. rolling to the ropes. sitting up with my back against them. on my ass. rubbing my sore shoulders and the insides of my sore thighs. trying to ease the pain from that fuking new hold you just had me in. yt

cutejobber: as you roll away to the side, i roll the other way. getting some space between us, slowly standing up. seeing you sat against the ropes i run, drop and slide my feet squarely into your crotch with a baseball slide. yt

bicepsboi: MOTHAFUKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK your feet suddenly slam into my crotch with a baseball slide from hell. let out a loud gaspppppppppp. fall over to my side. my legs pulled up. doubled up now. my hands on my crotch rubbing it. my feet tapping the mat. fukkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk yt

cutejobber: as you fall to your side, clearly in pain, i decide to go for the finisher. rolling you to your back, i sit down on your chest, using my legs to pin your shoulders. flexing as i begin the count. 1. yt

bicepsboi: suddenly rolled to my back. your legs pinning my shoulders as my hands keep rubbing my sore crotch. your crotch in my face. taking in that fuking jobber scent of yours in them. can't believe YOUR flexing those little biceps over top of ME. still reeling from the blow to my crotch. not moving. yt

cutejobber: looking down, smiling cockily at you as there are no signs of a struggle from you as i have you pinned under me. i carry on counting. 2. yt

bicepsboi: your crotch scent arousing me. flexing your biceps over top of me pissing me off. suddenly realise your counting me out. hear the two count and quickly drive my one knee up into your back thrusting you forward and off me to break the count. yt

cutejobber: "and th..ooppghhhh" i gasp as you bring up a knee into my back, your long legs allowing you to reach me and break the pin, sending me falling to my arms above your head. yt

bicepsboi: roll for the ropes. on my stomach. reaching out for the bottom rope with one hand. my other under me still rubbing my sore crotch but out of that fuking pinfall. yt

cutejobber: looking round, i see you reaching for the ropes, still on the mat. walking over, looking determined, grab your leg and pull you from the ropes. lifting it and slamming it into the mat. yt

bicepsboi: awwwww fukkkkkkkkk jerked back from the ropes. my leg lifted up and my knee and thigh slammed down into the mat hard. "fuking prick" i moan at you as i bring my knee up and begin to rub it now as well. yt

cutejobber: laughing as you are forced to resort to insults, as i have you on the mat in pain. Lifting your leg again, this time i stomp on the back of your knee. yt

bicepsboi: FUKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK my knee throbbing as you lift it again and stomp on the back of it driving it back into the mat hard. my body bouncing up and down on the mat as i grab that knee and flop from side to side on the mat. crying out in agony. yt

cutejobber: letting you roll over onto your back on the mat, i now lift up your left leg and begin to wrap it round my leg, reaching down and grabbing your other leg, dropping to the mat, with you in a sort-of figure 4 hold. yt

bicepsboi: figure i'll be hobbled for the rest of this match if i can't get you off that leg. awwwwwww fukkkkkkkkk now you lift my upper leg. wrap it around yours. grabbing my back leg. locking it over my other one. dropping to your back as my upper body arches up off the mat. "GAWDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDD" i scream out as my hands slap at the mat on either side of me. my back arching up and falling back down. locked in a figure 4 leg lock. my one knee feels like it could pop at any time now. pain etched on my face. can't fuking believe this. yt

cutejobber: locking the hold in, hearing the pain in your voice as you yell, seeing it in your face. knowing i have cancelled out your height and weight advantage, and am on the brink of a win. "come on now boy..give it up, you cant get out of this". yt

bicepsboi: def have taken my height and weight advantage out of this match for now. even my biceps useless to me as you work my legs. reducing my one leg to a pulp right now. working on the other one in this fuking figure 4 leg lock of yours. my back continues to thrust up and back down. my arms covering my head as my screams of pain build. my thrusting has moved us back closer to the ropes. on my back now. my hands reaching back. my fingers grabbing the bottom rope. "ROPES FUKER ROPESSSSSSSSSSSSSS" i scream at you in pain. Yt

cutejobber: again growling in anger as you reach the ropes, i reluctantly let you out the hold, stand up, looking down at you "come on big boy..lets see what you got left!". yt

bicepsboi: finally freed of that fuking fig 4 of yours. slide into the corner. my back leaning up against the turnbuckle as i sit on my ass grimacing as i try to bend that one leg up to rub it. can barely move it. lean forward. my hands on both sides of that knee. face etched in pain as i touch it. my other leg throbbing from the fig 4 lock. my one leg fuked up good. "i'll fuking show you what i got left and that's plenty" i gasp at you as i grab the top ropes begin to pull myself up. get up far enough to put some pressure on my legs as my one leg gives out and i collaspe back in the corner on my ass. yt

cutejobber: seeing you slowly and painfully stand up, having to use the ropes, i wait and see how bad it is. When i see you collapse back down i walk to you, confident this is over "you may wanna quit before i really injure your leg" i say, with some genuie concern. yt

bicepsboi: "IT'S FUKING OVER WHEN YOU SUBMIT PUNK" i yell up at you. have to admire your concern for what you've done to me but i know i need time to get that leg working again and get back into this match. i reach up with both hands. grab your hair and pull your head forward as hard as i can slamming your forehead into the top turnbuckle hard. Yt

cutejobber: as i get to you, you yell out at me. I know this is more out of fustration cos im wining, so i reach down to grab you.. UHH. stopped in my tracks as you grab my hair and slam my head into the buckle. , your full weight slamming my head into it, sending me staggering back. yt

bicepsboi: reach out as you stagger back. still on my ass in the corner. can't get up to put any pressure on my leg at all yet. grab your ankles. jerk them toward me and send you to your ass on the mat. fighting back as best i can right now. hold onto your feet and spread them out as wide as i can. streaching your crotch now. pulling on your hamstrings. yt

cutejobber: stumbling out the corner, hand to my face, a sudden jerk on my ankles and im on my back. looking down, i see you there, grabbing my legs and spreading them wide!."oh godddd" i yell in pain, my harmstrings and crotch now being tortured. yt

bicepsboi: can't rub my sore leg cause i have got to hold onto your feet. try lifting it to shake it out but it throbs in pain and i have to let it sit on the mat. wondering what i'm going to do next. fuking tough when you don't have mobility and this hot fuk is fighting hard against me. keep spreading those legs. know what that feels like because you did it to me earlier. "yeah sceam for me jobber punk" i gasp out at you. yt

cutejobber: my legs tightly gripped and spread out, i sit up, but you are too far down my body and i cant reach you. falling back again as you spread my legs with another jerk. i can't lose to a guy with an injury!. yt

bicepsboi: i'm so tempted to lean forward to headbutt your wide open crotch but even trying to do puts strain on my damaged leg. trying to figure out what i can do with you to keep you off me for a while. push your legs up and pull them over the middle rope with the rope under both your knees on each side of the corner. your back laying between my legs now. your ass rubbing in against my crotch as i grab your feet and pull them down. pulling on your legs trapped over the middle rope. Yt

cutejobber: my legs lifted and pulled over the ropes, wondering what youre doing. i yell out "hey, im in the ropes, you gotta let me go now" as you pull down on my legs draped over the ropes. yt

bicepsboi: fuk he's right but if i let him go i'm in trouble again. "sorry andy. can't do it this time. circumstances warrant i keep you wrapped up for as long as i can." i gasp at you as i feel the numbness in my one leg turning into a tingling sensation. know some feeling is coming back into it now. need to hang on for a bit longer. yt

cutejobber: "you bastard" i yell as you keep a hold of my legs, spreading them wide and pulling them over the ropes,putting a lot of pressure on my knees. "im gonna fucking get you for this" i yell angrily, next time, i wont show any mercy. yt

bicepsboi: can hear the anger in your voice. don't give a fuk. my leg is finally beginning to get some feeling back into it and i'm going to work your legs for as long as i can. "like your going to get another chance fuker" i hiss at you. yt

cutejobber: "fuck you" i yell angrily, so outraged i lose my sense of fair play and, lifting my ass, i drop it down on your crotch hard. I dont nornmally use cheapshots, but you seem to keep using them, and gotta fight fire with fire. yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwwwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkkkkk lose my grip on your feet as your ass slams down into my wide open crotch. slump forward. hands on my aching crotch now. coughing for air. yt

cutejobber: now im able to unhook my legs from the ropes, sliding back a bit. getting tired from this back and forth match, wanting to win it soon. pulling you out the corner and away from the ropes, holding you by the ankles. yt

bicepsboi: "NOOOOOOOOOOO NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO" i scream at you as you pull me out of the corner by my ankles. jerking on my legs and knees. my upper body flopping from side to side trying to stop you. my fingers clawing into the mat trying desperately to stay close to the ropes like that's going to make any difference now after what i fuking pulled on you. yt

cutejobber: "now to show you what a jobber can do" i smile, standing between your legs i start to turn you over. "ever been to boston? they got good crabs there" i let out a strained laugh as i try to turn you over. yt

bicepsboi: that fuking cocky smile on your face again. taunting me about what a jober can do and asking if i've ever been to boston. know your going for the boston crab as you stop over me trying to power me over to my stomach. can't use my legs as they burst into a throbbing pain once again. trying to keep my chest from turning over. spreading my arms. trying to avoid the crab. "FUKKKKKKK YOUUUUUUUUUU BITCH. CRAB THIS!!!!" i scream out in agony. my legs and knees on fire. got to stop you but this little fuk has damaged those legs too much and he fuking knows it. yt

cutejobber: struggling and straining. even injured, your large frame is difficult to turn, but i know if i can, theres no way you can get out. using every ounce of strength i have left .yt

bicepsboi: my legs on fire now as you hold them in your arms. my feet locked behind your armpits. pulling on my sore hamstrings. jerking my throbbing knees. fighting back as hard as i can but know it's useless. too sore and weak now to stop you but not giving up the will to try. feel you overpowering me as I slowly begin to turn. yt

cutejobber: startng to get you over, edging you closer and closer, struggling, straining, sweating, but determined to chalk up my first win in the group. Yt

bicepsboi: "NOOOOOOOOOOOOO NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO" i scream out in great pain now. slowly but surely your power winning the day. feel my body twisting more and more. sense the determination driving you on. flexing my biceps. trying to stop you but losing that battle too. Yt

cutejobber: with a final last grunt of effort, i get you onto your belly, leaning back into the hold. "now..boi..surrender!". i grin with tired satisfaction. yt

bicepsboi: MOTHAFUKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK on my abs now. my back arched. my damaged legs locked tightly in your armpits. my crotch arched up off the mat. locked up tightly in this fuking boston crab of yours. my hands slap the mat hard. then it's my fists. feel your bulge rubbing up and down my glutes tightly packed into my squarecuts. "NEVER SURRENDER TO YOU BITCH" i scream out knowing i can't hold out much longer. yt

cutejobber: taking a step backwards to cinch the hold in tighter "youre gonna have to surrender punk, i got you trapped" i snarl back at you, my arms flexed as i hold you in the crab, "and youre the bitch now" i add. yt

bicepsboi: feel you inch back putting more strain on my back and legs. my squarecuts damp with precum and sweat. my big bulge outlined in the crotch. know i'm finished. the longer i hold out the more damage you'll do. know there's no escape. can't fuking believe i lost this first match with this rookie. have to admire how he did it though. chopping me down to his size and putting me on his level. feel those arms of yours flexing against my legs. "OK OK OK FUKKKKKKKKKK YOU WIN. YOU WINNNNNNNNNN. LET ME FUKING GOOOOOOOOOOO" i scream at you. yt

cutejobber: sweating and straining as i keep the hold on, using every ounch of strength i have. Finally i hear the magic words, and i drop your legs and raise my arms victoriously. "Yeah!..whose the fucking jobber now?" i yell at you, flipping you off. yt

bicepsboi: FINALLY you release me from the boston crab. my legs dropping to the canvas. my back aching and sore. squirming face down on the mat. reaching my hands back to rub at my sore legs and back. "your still the jobber punk" i moan up at you as you revel in your first victory. wondering what's next. what are you going to do now. what are you going to extract from me to seal this win of yours. to claim total ownership for now. total dominance. already vowing my revenge as i moan on the mat. body racked in pain from head to toe. yt c

utejobber: rolling you to your back, i squat down over you, sitting on your chest. "now, i think you were gonna make me kiss your biceps. how about you kiss mine..kiss the biceps that beat you!". leaning forward and flexing. yt

bicepsboi: fukkkkkkkkkkk on my back now. your ass on my chest. a rookie asking me to do what i have done with so many other rookies and so many experienced wrestlers as well. kiss your fuking little biceps. "KISS MY FUKING ASS PUNK" i yell up at you as i clench my lips closed with your flexing hard gun in my face. yt

cutejobber: "whats that..you prefer to koss my ass?. ok, if you insist" i retort, and slide forward, planting my ass on your face. "Think im gonna stay here a while" i laugh as i settle down. yt

bicepsboi: FUKKKKKKKKKKK my words cut off as you slide your fuking ass over my face smothering it against your shorts covered ass. forced to inhale your ass scent. hear you laughing. my anger building with revenge in mind. trying to breathe as you have my arms pinned with your legs. can't move my sore legs. my body heaving behind you. my muffled moans coming from your ass. yt

cutejobber: leaning backward, i grab your balls and squeeze them.."are you going to be a good boi for me, or am i really going to have to get cruel with you?". yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkkkkk feel you leaning back and locking your hand onto my shorts covered balls. moaning loudly into your ass. no way can i speak with my face mashed up against your fuking ass. nobody talks to me like this. especially a fuking jobber boi. "I'M NOT YOUR FUKING BOI" i scream out into your ass. my voice muffled but i'm sure you'll get the idea. yt

cutejobber: squeezing even harder, twisting a little bit, not hearing your words but the meaning was clear "oh i think you better be a good boy. or you will be out of action for a while" i laugh. enjoying teasing you now i have you at my mercy. yt

bicepsboi: FUKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK crushing my nuts in your hand. twisting them. making the most out of your first win which definately will be your last against me while you continue to torture my still sore body. my squarecuts damp with precum and sweat. listening to your cocky laugh. my lips and nose pressed up against your fucking shorts covered ass. arms pinned under your knees. "I'M NOT YOUR FUKING BOI" i scream it out louder into your ass. again my voice muffled as my body begins to weaken under this fuking ass smother of yours. yt

cutejobber: easing up a bit, still with my hand on your crotch, now i just rub it through your squarecuts. "OK, i can see your pissed with me for beating you, maybe if i help you cum, it will settle you down". never handled another mans crotch before, but the thrill of beating you is such a thrill, i get into it, stroking and rubbing your crotch under your lycra squares. yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkkkkk now you begin to rub your hand over my huge wet bulge in my squarecuts. hear you say something about helping me to cum. feel your fingers stroking up both sides of my thick hardon making it jerk and spurt more precum into my squares. my legs have recovered enough from your brutal boston crab now that i can use them again. my air being cut off for so long will have me out of it soon. head and lungs full of your fuking ass scent. drive my knees up hard and slam them into your back. shoving you forward and off my face. getting your hand off my crotch. as i gasp for air and try to fill my lungs with fresh air now. yt

cutejobber: enjoying the feel of you under me, the power, the control, i get into it a bit too much, caght unawares by your knees to my back that push me off you and onto my knees, slightly winded. yt

bicepsboi: my body heaving as i finally get fresh air instead of that ass scent of yours. weakened by it as i lay on my back for a while filling my lungs with air. roll to my stomach and begin to crawl for the ropes. streaching my hand out to grab that bottom rope and try to get to my feet again. yt

cutejobber: looking round at you, i see you stumbling to get to your feet, having to use the ropes. as you start to stand, i grab you from behind as you are on your knees, one arm round your neck as my other hand reaches round and roghly grabs your crotch, massaging it again "we hadnt finished boy" i hiss in your ear. yt

bicepsboi: pulling myself up to my knees. awwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkk feel your muscled arm wrap around my throat while your other hand goes for my bulge in my crotch again. my head pressed back against your sweaty stomach as you flex your bicep against my throat. my hardon throbbing against your hand as you work it again. your hot breathe hissing in my ear. "your right we're not finished fuker. not be a long shot. enjoy this while you can cause it's going to be the one and only time you get to play and torture me punk" i gasp back at you. yt

cutejobber: "then i better make the most of it" i laugh back, jerking you harder and firmer "cos now i made you submit to me in wrestling, i am now going to make you submit sexually", your hardon showing how much you are , sexually, getting off on me dominating you. yt

bicepsboi: hear you talking about dominating me sexually. making me submit to you sexually. bad enough i lost to you. now feel my cock responding to your sexual advances on my beaten muscled sweaty body. your bicep flexing against my throat again. feel your shorts covered cock rubbing into my face. feel how hard it is as well. guess i'm not the only getting off on this but your the one in charge having won the match. doesn't mean i have to put up with it and go along with you without resisting some. "you think so punk" i gasp at you as i reach up. grab your hair. pull your head over the top rope. jerk it down hard so your throat presses into the top throat as i let go of your hair and your body flys back into the ring releasesing my throat and hardon.

bicepsboi: slumped over the middle rope now again suckng in air and settling down my hardon in my lycra squares. yt

cutejobber: flying backwards as you propel me off the ropes. However, i see you have slumped over the rope in a temtping position, and i move quickly to jerk you up and secure your arms between the top and the middle ropes, then sliding your lycra down to secure your ankles by tying it around them, also exposing your hard cock for me. yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk suddenly i'm locked up tightly in the top two ropes. flexing my biceps against them as they dig into my arms tightly. my lycra squarecuts pulled down and tied around my ankles. my hardon jutting out and leaking precum to the mat. "GET ME OUT OF THESE ROPES IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU PUSSY BOI" i yell at you. anger in my voice. my body thrashing in the ropes and going nowhere. glarring at you. Yt

cutejobber: laugihng as you glare helplessly at me "poor boy, you seem so tense. let me help you relax" casually walking up to you, grabbing your leaking cock and jerking you , roughly, but making sure it keeps you hard and horny. yt

bicepsboi: toying with me now. taunting me. your hand wrapping around my leaking hardon. jerking it as you tug on the ropes locked onto my arms. my thick hardon throbbing in your hand. "get that fuking hand off my cock Andy. OR ELSE" i yell at you as my cock spurts out more precum. yt

cutejobber: laughing, "or else youre gonna have a massive orgasm by the looks of it" i tease, again enjoying my dominance. my other hand caresses your balls as i jerk your shaft, teasing and playing with you , knowing youre hating this, being milked against your will. yt

bicepsboi: more of those fuking taunts of yours. awwwww fukkkkkk your other hand now cupping my big dangling full melons. jerking my big boner. jacking me off nice and slow. my head shaking from side to side. sweat flicking off my long thick hair as it shakes off my forehead. "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO" i scream at you. Yt

cutejobber: "no what, no you dont want to cum? it seems to me like you do" i laugh, giving your fulls balls a squeeze and feel they are set to burst. yt

bicepsboi: "awwwwwwwwwwwwwww fukkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk mannnnnnnnnnnnnnn" i moan out as you squeeze my throbbing nuts. ballooning them out in your grip. laughing at me as my cock thickens in your hand. you can feel my cum veins thrusting against your fingers. Yt

cutejobber: i suddenly let go of your dick. "now boi, you got 2 choices..either you suck me off, after which i will let you cum. Or, i go and leave you here. blue-balled, and naked, until someone comes to free you. Which may not be till tomorrow " . yt

bicepsboi: "no way as i fuking sucking off a pussy boi like you punk. you even got a dick to suck on. get me out of these fuking ropes and now or i'm gonna fuking work you over so bad next time you'll wish you had." as i slump in the ropes. totally locked up and at your fuking mercy. my nuts dangling and blue from your powerful squeeze. my cock jerking and spurting precum to the mat. flexing my biceps against those ropes but can't budge them. my legs useless tied by my own squarecuts. glareing at you. yt

cutejobber: "oh i think you will., i can see you want to cum so badly, dont you boi" i mock. Sliding my own shorts down, i rub it over your stomach, feeling your stomach mucles quiverr at the feel of it. "or maybe i will just cum all over you" i laugh. yt

bicepsboi: see you sliding your shorts off. releasing your hardon. "fuk you have got a dick. can you grab a magnifying glass so i can see it better" i hiss at you as you rub your shorts all over my sweaty ripped abs. flexing them against your shorts. shaking my head back and forth at the suggestion that you will cum all over me. yt

cutejobber: i lose my smile, then smile again as i know this bluster is just cos youre so humiliated at my treatment. Good! Flexing my own biceps and pressing them to your face. "Come on boi, kiss them, kiss the biceps that have conquered you!". yt

bicepsboi: my lips closed tightly as your fuking biceps flex against my face. shaking my head back and forth. my hardon slapping at yours. already been humiliated by losing to this hot fuk and now locked up and helpless as you heap more on me. desperatly trying not to be forced to lick and kiss those hard peaks of yours as they rub into my nose and lips. yt

cutejobber: "come on boi, do it" gently flicking at your balls "you know you want to. i can tell by your huge hard-on you do". yt

bicepsboi: your one arm still flexed against my lips as your other hand flicks at my dangling sore balls. open my mouth against your bicep gasping. being taunted by you again. knowing your in the drivers seat here and you can take your time to get what you want. "never you fuking bitch" i moan at you. my lips on that bicep now feeling the power in it. yt

cutejobber: swinging my fist back and punches your balls hard, "im not playing pussy, fucking do it or im gonna crush those balls so you can never fucking use them ever again". yt

bicepsboi: MOTHAFUKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK i scream out in agony as your fist drives into my nuts. know i'm helpless and if i don't do what you ask you continue to work my cock and balls until i do. "ok. ok." i moan at you. my tongue licking the sweat off that fuking bicep of yours. then kissing it. yt cutejobber: "thats more like it, and the other, you pussy!" shoving the other in your face. Yt

bicepsboi: awwwwwwww fukkkkkkk now your other bicep shoved in my face. moaning as i lick and kiss that one as well now. yt

cutejobber: "now you little cock-sucker, i know this won't be easy with your ankles tied but i want you to go down on your knees and suck my cock, show your master how much you want to worship him". yt

bicepsboi: having trouble getting to my knees with my ankles tied with my squares. manage to get them behind me as i drop to my knees forcing the ropes on my biceps to dig in even more now. "ok ok" i moan out again. your cock slapping my face as i lick at it and suck it into my mouth. feel your precum sliding down over my tongue to my throat. inhaling your wet crotch scent as my nose rubs up against your wet pube hairs. my hardon jerking and leaking precum to the mat again as i'm forced to suck on your cock now. yt

cutejobber: seeing you finally losing the last bit of resistance as you meekly kneel and take my cock in your mouth. Again, never had a guy go down on me, but the power-rush is such a turn on, it feels as good as any bj ive had from a woman. "thats it, keep sucking me boi, and look me in he eyes as you do it". flexing my biceps above you. Yt

bicepsboi: my head bobbing on your cock now. sucking you faster and faster. my eyes looking up past those sweaty abs and chest into your beaming face. learning for the first time what it's like to not only win a match but to force the other guy to suck you off for the first time as well. my head swimming with your manscent pressed against my face as my lips slide up and down over that throbbing hardon of yours. flexing your biceps above me and making the most out of this win that you can. yt

cutejobber: looking down at you, continue to flex my biceps and rubbing your face in my win, thrusting my hips forward, making you gag even more on my cock, now oozing as i say "thats it little bitch. maybe i can use you as my fulltime toy". Yt

bicepsboi: fukkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk more of your cocky taunts. my mind racing with revenge for this humiliation. your cockhead thrusting into my throat again and again. gagging on this fuking hardon of yours. your manscent now filling my lungs as well. yt

cutejobber: getting closer and closer to cummimg, i decide to ruin that perfect physique of yours, and as i am on the brink of cumimng, i pull out of your mouth, instead cumming all over your face and chest, letting it gush and then pour down you mixing with your sweat. yt

bicepsboi: feel you tensing up with my cock sucking. know your ready to blow your load. suddenly you jerk it out and cum all over my face and chest. your hot jizz mixing with the sweat on my face and chest as it gobs up and slides down. my head slumps forward. gasping for air. seeing your cum dripping from my face and chest to the mat. yt

cutejobber: having had enough of tormenting you now, i decide to leave you with a memento of the match, grab my sweaty and precum filled shorts, i grab you by your hair, pull your head back, stuff them in your mouth and leave you there, trussed up, gagged and blueballed. yt

bicepsboi: slumped and helpless in the ropes. my head jerked back by my hair. your fuking sweat and precum filled shorts stuffed in my mouth to suck on. on my knees. nude. gagged. tightly tied in the ropes. adding to my frustration as you don't evem let me cum when i was so ready to give it up for you earlier. shaking my head back and forth. moaning into your shorts. my eyes pleading with you to untie me and jack me off. anything but leave me here like this. yt

cutejobber: as i walk out i call over my shoulder "if you ever get free, please come and find me. So i can destroy you all over again!".

cutejobber: END