

Start of a Beautiful Friendship

By Anonymous

Jim had always been a good athlete and had played various sports through out his school career. He played on both baseball and basketball teams on his high school. After graduating from high school, he moved from his small town to join the college in the nearby city. His high school mates Eric, David and Josh joined the same college and went with him. The college was on the outskirts of the city and Jim really liked the campus and the sports facilities. It was still a few days till the classes started, so there weren't a lot of students around. Jim and his friends spend most of the time playing basketball and swimming during the day and hanging out in the downtown during the evenings.

It happened two days before the classes started. That evening Josh had a headache from drinking too much and Jim got volunteered to bring him back to the campus. Once there and nothing to do, he went to the basketball court to shoot some hoops. There he found two girls playing 1 on 1. One was a tall brunette, probably around 5'10" or so and seemed very athletic and other a shorter blonde at around 5'6". The blonde was having a hard time keeping up. Jim introduced himself. Carol, the brunette introduced herself and Lynn as freshmen starting in coming semester. On closer inspection Carol was definitely very fit, with hint of muscles in her arms and legs and very flat abs. Lynn wasn't bad herself but next to Carol she didn't seem much. Jim could not help but admire Carol's nicely toned body, the shape clearly visible through the skin tight gym shorts and sports bra. Jim asked if he could practice on the other side of the court and the girls had no objection.

Jim found himself eyeing Carol between shooting the ball. After a few minutes, Lynn had had enough and said she was going back to their off campus apartment. Carol came over and asked if Jim would like to play 1on1. Jim couldn't believe his luck ! Of course he would love to. He started easy, and was surprised how fast and strong Carol was. Her muscles rippled as she moved around Jim for an easy lay-up. Her legs bursted with muscles as she jumped to shot over Jim or to block his shots. Jim was definitely the more skill player and had a height advantage of at least 4 inches but Carol was leading the score at 12 - 8 on her athletic ability (as well as Jim's distraction with her body). Jim actually fell down when he took a charge from Carol and was shocked that this could happen. He will need to be more competitive to win this one and staring paying more

attention to the game. The gap closed to 14-12 and he felt Carol started putting in extra effort as well. He could tell she was very competitive and did not want to lose. Jim started going all out and was able to win 20-18 and had a genuine admiration for this girl. Carol also admired Jim's skill. She wanted to have another go.

Jim was done and said so. He offered to play some more the next day (to which he hoped she will say yes). Carol asked if he wanted something to eat together. Jim was normally a bit shy around girls, but this was too good of an opportunity to get to know Carol so he said yes.

After taking showers, they went to the campus chinese restaurant Shung Fu. During dinner, the discussion came up who would have won if they had played another game and Jim could tell Carol was not used to losing. So he teased her that she didn't really have a chance in basketball and maybe should try competing in something else with him. There was a twinkle in Carol's eye and she challenged him to an arm-wrestling match. They cleared the table and grabbed each other's right hands. Carol counted to 3 and said Go. Jim's hand went down very quickly and he was barely able to stop it before it hit the table. He had taken it easy but was surprised how strong Carol was. Carol's bicep had popped up and had very impressive definition. Jim put all his effort into it and was able to bring the hands back to the neutral position. Both of them were working hard now but neither was making any progress.

After 30 seconds of stalemate, Jim put in his last bit of energy for a might heave and was able to win. Immediately, Carol placed her left hand on the table challenging Jim. He was a bit hesitant because the last match had taken a lot out of him, but he wasn't going to back down and caught her left hand in his left hand. This time both of them started all out. Their hands stayed centered for a while, but then Carol started taking control and inching his hand down. She now had a big smile and she could see herself winning.

Jim tried his best, but to no avail. He just did not have enough left in his tank, and Carol seemed as fresh as ever. Soon the inevitable happened and with one mighty effort Carol drove his hand into the table. Jim stayed dumbfounded in his place and Carol hit a bicep pose with her left arm. Jim was thinking that she really has nice well defined biceps, not as big as his, but better defined. To his surprise, he did not feel ashamed or angry on losing, but was feeling really attracted to this fit muscular girl. Jim decided to be a gentleman and paid for the dinner and dessert as the prize of Carol beating her. They

kept teasing each other and by the end of the dinner they were talking like they had been friends for a long time.

After dinner, Carol invited him to her apartment for some coffee. No hot blooded make could turn down such an offer. On the walk to the apartment, Jim kept thinking if Carol meant just coffee or something more. Lynn seem to be out and the apartment was empty. Carol started making some coffee while they chatted on what they were planning on doing. Jim told her that he was going to try out for the Basketball and Baseball teams though he had doubts about making it. Carol laughed and said she also could not make the basketball team, but if there was a girl's wrestling team, she would sure qualify. Jim was intrigued and asked why did she say that and Carol replied that she had been wrestling with her elder brothers since forever and sometimes even beat them. And she had beaten every girl of her age she had ever wrestled. Jim teased her that her brothers must be wimps, and Carol said shy doesn't he try her.

Now wrestling a girl was a foreign concept to Jim, but an offer to struggle against her body was not a chance he would turn down so the match was on. She said she will change into some more appropriate clothes and asked him if he had something he could wear. Jim had an extra pair for Gym shorts in his bag and he changed into that. She returned in a breath taking bikini bottom and a sports bra. Her hair was tied in a pony tail. Her face looked even prettier. They moved the furniture to make some room and met in the middle of the room. For the rules, Carol said two out of three, submissions only and no striking or biting. It was clear Carol had done this many times and this time Jim was meeting Carol on her domain. However he was sure his superior strength and size advantage will help him win, as long as he finished quickly, as he had already seen Carol had more stamina than him.

They started on their knees. Jim decided to be the aggressor and on the go he tackled Carol's upper body and brought her down with him on top. Now Carol was surprised on how quickly Jim had started out. Clearly he was taking it seriously. But Jim did not seem to have much wrestling experience and was not sure what to do. Since the match was submissions only, there was no point in pinning Carol. So he went for a head lock and started putting all his effort into it to make her Submit. Carol was feeling real pain but she was not going to give up so quickly and she gritted her teeth and started to pull on his arms to break the hold. She also started to get up and to Jim's surprise he could not keep her down. It felt Carol almost pick him up in her efforts to stand up. Carol next went

for his finger and was able to grab two of his finger and pulled hard. With a short yell, Jim let go of one hand, which was enough for Carol to pull his other arm a bit and get her head out and step back. They stood facing each other for a couple of second and then dove for each other. The bodies collided and went down, both of them rolling around to find a better position.

Jim came on top and straddled her, but Carol bucked really hard and was able to unseat him. Jim fell to one side and Carol was on top of him like a tigress. She went for her own headlock and then made him stand up, still in the head lock. Once up, she flipped him over her him and went down on top of him, keeping the headlock on. Jim hit the floor hard and was dazed for a second. Carol took advantage and put his right arm in her legs in a scissor hold. Jim was now stuck and knew it. The hold was not painful enough for him to give up, though his arm in the scissor hold did hurt a lot. Carol teased him about submitting or staying in that hold forever. Jim saw no point in staying longer in the hold as his arm and neck will only hurt more if he stayed in the hold long and he had no prayer of breaking the hold. Better to cut the losses and go for winning the next fall. So he gave up. Carol let go of him, gave him a short kiss on the lips for "being a nice loser" and went to get some water. Jim followed her, moving his arm to get circulation back. He was a bit unsure now of himself now though he was distracted with the view of her firm bottom. He thought he had her but she was able to turn tables. He told himself that he must go for the kill quickly and get the next fall quickly.

After drinking water, they came back, and Jim asked to start on their feet. This way, his size would be more of an advantage. Carol did not object. They met in the middle, and Jim went for a bear hug. He pulled her in hard and put on the pressure, literally picking her clean off the floor. Her legs were dangling in the air. He enjoyed the feel of her body meshing into his, her breasts on his chest, but he kept his mind on the hold. His right arm was till not 100% and Carol was able to with stand the pressure. To put more pressure on her lower back, which seemed an easier target, Jim hoisted her body up even more, so that he was not holding her around the waist, with her breast almost at his face level and continued to keep the pressure on. Carol was definitely in pain, but not anywhere close to giving up. Then Carol did something unexpected. Instead of pushing back on his shoulders, she brought her legs up and caught him in a body scissors. She crossed her ankles behind his back, straightened her legs and poured the pressure. Her legs went to firm flesh to pillars of steel and instantly Jim went from being the aggressor to fighting to stay in the match. The pain around his midsection was becoming unbearable, and he

forgot his bear hug. All his attention now was to get you of this muscular vice. He let go of the bear hug, and his hands went to her legs to try to pull them apart.

There was no give. Carol held the back of his head in her hand and continued the pressure. She was keeping herself up using the body scissor hold. Carol gave a jolt and he went to his knees. He knew this fall was over. Now Carol was taking her time, enjoying her power over him. She would loosen the hold a little and then give a jolt or slightly increase the pressure until his face turned blue. Then she got tired and kept increasing the pressure until he could take no more. He tapped her thighs saying he gives up, but Carol said say Uncle. He managed to utter Uncle but Carol was having too much fun. I can't hear you, she said, and kept increasing the pressure until she was at full power. Jim couldn't even yell any more and was tapping like crazy. With a laugh Carol let him go. She jumped up and helped him up. He was holding his stomach, which felt like jelly. Carol said sorry for keeping scissors longer but that she couldn't help herself. She said he can keep his submission longer as well in return, with a smile that said that is never going to happen !

Carol had won 2-0. Jim sat on a chair, still holding his stomach. After 5 minutes, Carol said, how about going for the last fall. It will give Jim a chance to get his honor back. Jim had no delusions left about winning. But he had really enjoyed being over powered by this amazon. Except at the end of the last submission, when the pain was unbearable, he had really enjoyed it. He had had a hard on and he suspected Carol had felt it and knew he was enjoying losing to her. He felt himself excited at the prospect of being once again at her mercy. This was a strange and unique feeling for him, since he was generally very competitive.

They started on their feet again, with Carol being the aggressive one. She immediately grabbed his head and did a hip toss. She did not follow up, but waited for him to stand up. He was standing up slowly and she slipped behind him and slapped on a full nelson. She pushed his head down and moved him around like a rag doll. Jim was not even going for a hold anymore, just trying to defend himself and doing a poor job of that.

He had no confidence and no will to win. Then she let him go and tripped him backwards. Jim went down hard on his back and lost his breath. While he was trying to catch his breath, Carol jumped on top of him. She laid on top him, her breasts on his chest, stomach to stomach and her legs on his legs. He was really enjoying this contact and felt

himself getting hard again. Carol smiled as she felt him. She snaked her legs around his and said lets see you long you can keep it hard. She grabbed his hands and pinned them above his head. And she started spreading his legs apart in her grapevine hold. He resisted, bur her legs were far too strong and kept spreading his legs more and more. He was enjoying this feeling being totally over powered. He could not even move. He was becoming even harder now. Carol said, oh you like this, and then spread his legs even more. It started becoming really painful. But Carol would not let up. The pain was unbearable now, past the point of enjoyable and he lost his hardness. Carol looked into his eyes, and said now I know you limits. She eased up, and gave him a hard kiss on the lips. His hard was back. She said, I enjoy this game and with a burst of power spread his legs. He gave a yell and hardness was gone in a second. Carol eased up again. She had not meant to hurt him and asked if he wants to give up. Jim said no. She thought for a moment, and said lets see if I can change you mind. She scooted up on him so that her breast were above his face and put some pressure in the grapevine, but nothing too painful. Then she brought her breasts down over his face in a combination breast smother, grapevine hold. She let go of his hands and cradled the back of his head in her arms, pushing his face into her breasts. He could feel her firm breasts though the sports bra and he was both excited and panicking as he could not breathe. She kept the pressure on both the holds and soon Jim was tapping. He tapped her hips as a sign of giving up and found her glutes to be rock hard. She whispered I am not finished with you yet but Jim was free to feel her legs and hips. She kept on the pressure. Jim was now really struggling to get free and get a breath, but she kept the hold on. Jim started feeling stars and his efforts weakened. Only then Carol let go of the breast smother hold and Jim took big gulps of air. She kept his legs spread in the grapevine a little longer before removing the hold

She sat on his chest, did a double bicep pose and asked who is the king. After a couple of deep breaths, he replied you are. She got up, and offered her hand to help him stand up. He made a sign suggesting he is happy where he was. She went to get some water and brought some for him as well. He got up finally and his whole body was aching. Carol was just incredible and Jim told her that. Carol asked are you sure you don't mind a girl kicking you butt. He said not as long as she is as pretty as her. It was getting late and Carol said she will change back, hinting the evening was over. He also changed. On the way out, Carol gave him a hug, after which he went for a kiss, a long sensual kiss, and Carol kissed him back. The said goodbyes and setup a time to meet at the basketball court for the next day. Carol still had not forgotten her defeat at Basketball, and Jim was

only glad to have more contact. He also felt a bond of friendship forming and felt the feeling was mutual. He walked back, his head in the sky, humming the tunes of some song. What an evening this had been ! Carol was incredible and he was looking forward to meeting her the next day. This college was going to be a lot of fun!