



QUEEN OF  
**HEARTS**

A HEAVENLY  
BODIES  
TALE

BY A.E. COMBAT



GET TWO WOMEN IN THERE WHO KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING, AND A BED-RING MATCH DOESN'T REALLY START TO TAKE OFF UNTIL ROUND FOUR OR SO.

THE BODY STARTS TO TIRE, THE TITS START TO SWELL FROM THE EARLY PUNCHES, AND THE BRAIN STARTS TO GO A LITTLE NUMB. THINKING STOPS, AND INSTINCT TAKES OVER.

NANCY AND I WOULD'VE ALREADY BEEN DROOLING, STUMBLING WRECKS BY NOW, BACK WHEN WE ONLY FOUGHT EACH OTHER, BUT THIS WAS HER THIRD FIGHT AGAINST SOMEONE THAT WASN'T ME; SHE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS DOING NOW.

# QUEEN OF HEARTS

A HEAVENLY BODIES TALE

...AND L'AMOUR'S STARTING TO BREAK THROUGH VALENTINE'S DEFENSE!

SHE'D STARTED GOING BY HER REAL NAME, VALENTINE, INSTEAD OF "MS. WHITE," COMPLETE WITH NEW HEART-THEMED GEAR.

PARIS L'AMOUR CONSIDERED THAT A CHALLENGE.



HEARTS WERE HER GIMMICK, AND SHE'D OUTFIGHT AND OUTFUCK ANY WOMAN WHO THOUGHT OTHERWISE.

THE CUDDLE CLUB DECIDED TO BILL IT AS A "GRUDGE MATCH."



C'MON, BABE! FLATTEN THAT FRENCH BITCH!

SO THERE WAS MY GIRL, GOING TO WAR IN THE RING...

...AND THERE I WAS STUCK WATCHING FROM THE OUTSIDE. AGAIN.





L'AMOUR'S GOT VALENTINE ON HER KNEES, AND NOW SHE MOVES IN FOR A LIP-LOCK!

"MOUTHPIECE RULES" MEANS THAT THE FIGHT'S OVER WHEN SOMEONE'S SO PUNCH-DRUNK THEY CAN'T KEEP THEIR MOUTHGUARD IN ANYMORE, ESPECIALLY WHEN THE OTHER GAL'S TRYING TO TAKE IT OUT WITH THEIR TONGUE.

SO, NANCY BEING ON HER KNEES WITH THAT FRENCH WHORE SUCKING ON HER FACE COULD'VE BEEN TROUBLE...



...BUT I KNEW HOW WELL MY GIRL COULD USE HER FINGERS, EVEN WEARING BOXING GLOVES.



...HAHH... OH, MERDE...



HUNNGH!

AND, HOW QUICK SHE COULD SWITCH BACK TO USING HER FISTS.

DING!



AND THERE'S THE END OF ROUND FOUR! THINGS ARE HEATING UP AT THE CUDDLE CLUB!

OHHH...



NOW THE REAL FIGHT STARTS.



HOW YOU FEELING OUT THERE?

FOUR ROUNDS IN.

THEY'RE BOTH WARMED UP AND A LITTLE WORN DOWN.

GLUH... HITS HARD, BUT HER GUT'S SOFT...



...JUST LOOK AT HER OVER THERE...



THE "BRAWLIN' BLONDES" DIDN'T SEE AS MUCH IN-RING ACTION AS THEY'D HAVE LIKED TO, BUT THEY WORKED A CORNER LIKE A WELL-TRAINED PIT CREW.

HAHH...  
HAHH...

DEEP BREATHS, BABE...



THEY WERE DOING THEIR BEST, BUT YOU COULD TELL PARIS WAS HAVING TROUBLE SHAKING OFF THAT LAST BODY SHOT.



MAY HAVE TO TAKE A FEW SHOTS, BUT I'LL BREAK HER DOWN.

JUST WATCH.



"JUST WATCH."

ALL I CAN DO IS WATCH.





THIS ALL STARTED WITH US  
BOXING AGAINST EACH OTHER  
EVERY VALENTINE'S DAY.

"MS. WHITE," NANCY VALENTINE VS.  
"MS. RED," SCARLETT CARSON.

I ALWAYS LOST, BUT I  
DIDN'T MIND; THE SEX AFTER  
WE GOT HOME MORE THAN  
MADE UP FOR IT.

I'D THOUGHT NANCY  
LOVED BEING IN  
THE RING WITH ME...

...BUT I GUESS SHE  
JUST LOVED BEING  
IN THE RING, PERIOD.



OUR FANTASY WASN'T  
ENOUGH ANYMORE...

...SHE WANTED  
WINS IN REALITY.



NO MATTER HOW MUCH  
PUNISHMENT SHE HAD TO  
TAKE TO MAKE IT HAPPEN.



PARIS WAS WILLING AND STILL ABLE TO LAY ON TONS OF PUNISHMENT, THOUGH.

MMMPPHH!

AND, SHE'D HEARD THAT THE BEST WAY TO GET TO NANCY WAS THROUGH HER TITS.



H-H-HH-  
HNNNNN...

OHOO I  
KNOW WHAT  
ZAT WAS...

I KNEW WHAT THAT SHUDDERING WHIMPER FROM NANCY WAS, TOO: I'D HEARD IT PLENTY OF TIMES FROM HER IN BED.



HOOFF!

LPSY-DAISY...

THE NEXT ROUND SHE RETURNED THE FAVOR.

I TRIED NOT TO FEEL JEALOUS.

...NON...

OH-HOHH...  
MON DIEU... OH  
MON DIEU...

ROUND  
**SIX:**





MON--  
HUH?

THIS PART HELPED.

AAUGHH!



OWWW...

\*PTOO\*  
GOT FUGGIN'  
HAIR IN MY  
MOUTH...





ROUND  
SEVEN:



ROUND  
EIGHT:



D  
I  
N  
G





...MOVE  
OUTTA THE WAY  
FOR A SEC,  
HUN...

LIMMM...  
OKAY...

HEY,  
FRENCHIE!

...HN?

YOUR FACE  
READY TO GIVE  
ME A RIDE!?

PUTAIN...



# ROUND NINE:



SECONDS  
OUT!



I'MMA WRAP  
THIS UP SO WE  
CAN GO HOME AND  
HAVE SOME REAL  
FUN.



L/M... WHAT WAS I  
SAYING, AGAIN?





HEY.

THAT  
YOUR GIRL  
IN THERE?



YEAH.

THAT'S  
MY GIRL.



LINNHH!

I GUESS MAYBE NANCY  
LOVES BEING IN THE RING,  
AND SHE LOVES ME.

I THINK I COULD  
LIVE WITH THAT.







L'AMOUR'S MOUTHPIECE IS OUT!  
NANCY VALENTINE WINS!



GOTTA GO!

Y'KNOW, I CAME OUT TO OFFER PARIS A JOB...

WHAT I WANT IS FOR HER TO LOVE BEING IN THE RING WITH ME.

...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I WAS AFTER THE WRONG WOMAN.

YOU THINK NANCY THERE MIGHT LIKE A SHOT AT WINNING A TITLE?

SHE MIGHT...

ANGELIQUE  
**LE STRANGE**  
PROMOTER

AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY THAT'LL HAPPEN.

...JUST AS LONG AS YOU UNDERSTAND:

SHE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE WITHOUT ME.

**END.**