

SUMMER OF PUNCH

BEACH BOXING BATTLE ROYAL!



BY A.F. COMBAT



HEY THERE,
FIGHT FANS! WE'RE
ON SUNNY SOUTH BEACH
IN MIAMI, FLORIDA FOR
A VERY SPECIAL EVENT
WE'RE GONNA CALL...

SUMMER OF PUNCH

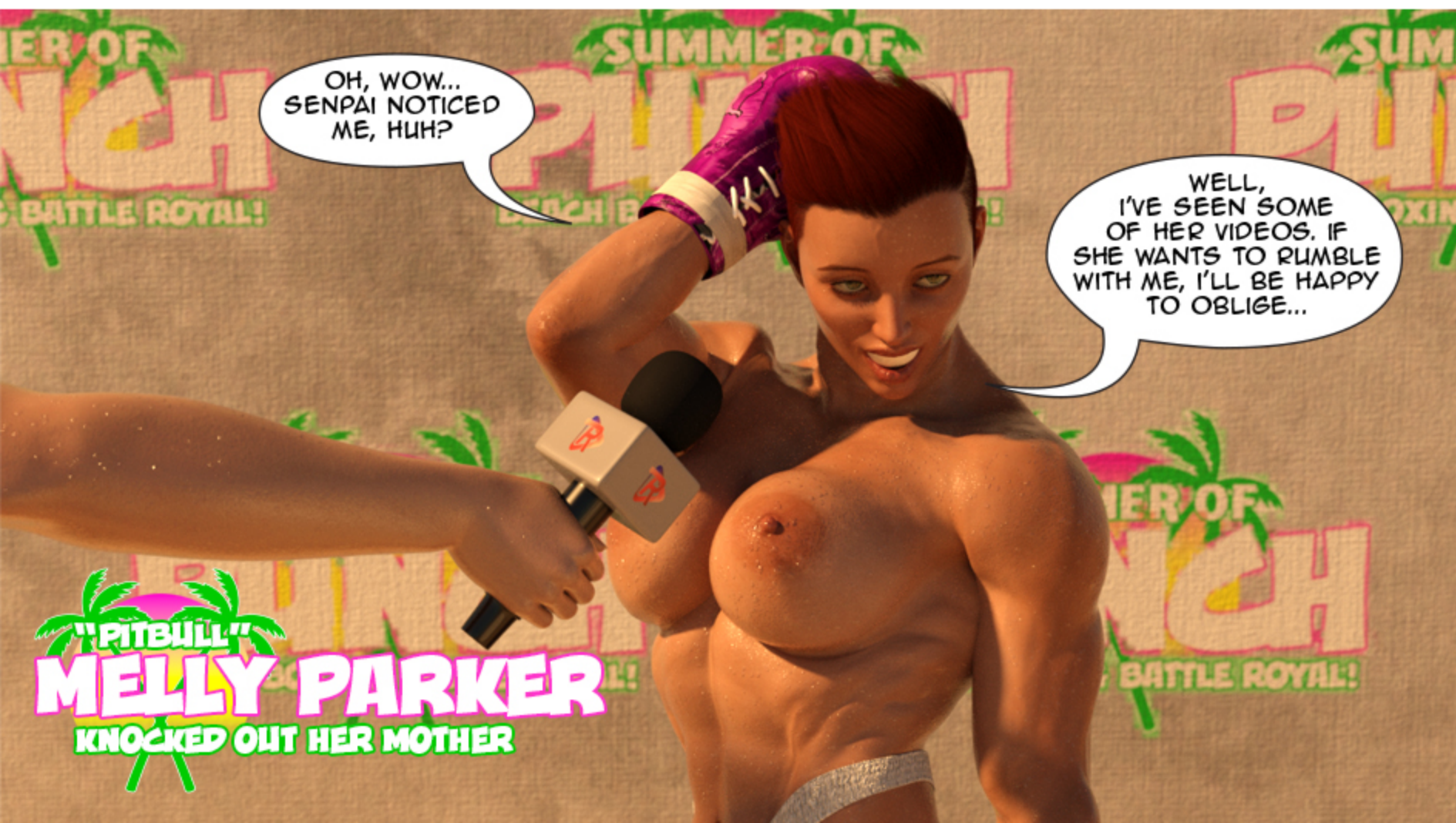
BEACH BOXING BATTLE ROYAL!

THE RULES ARE
SIMPLE: THIS IS A
LAST WOMAN STANDING
BRAWL WHERE A FIGHTER
IS ELIMINATED BY LEAVING
THE RING OVER THE
TOP ROPE!

NOW, LET'S
MEET TODAY'S
FIGHTERS!

SUNSET CUMMINGS
STRIP CLUB CIRCUIT CHAMPION









DING!

AND AWAY
WE GO!



HOOFF!

THE FIGHTERS ARE WASTING NO TIME GOING AT IT! PARKER SHOOK OFF THAT KNEE FROM POUNDER AND WRAPPED HER UP IN A BEARHUG, AND PAKOWSKI'S GOT WINNFELD AGAINST THE ROPES!

MARTIN AND DOMINA ARE AIRBORNE WITH SANTOS AND BONES ON THE RECEIVING END, AND HAYES JUST CLOCKED JENKINS WITH A RIGHT HAND IN THE CORNER!



PARKER'S DONE
HER HOMEWORK: ANYONE
WHO'S SEEN A PENNY POUNDER
VIDEO KNOWS THE FASTEST WAY
TO MAKE THAT BITCH PUTTY IN
YOUR GLOVES IS TEASING
HER BIG, FAT TITS!

WHILE THOSE
TWO TAKE IT SLOW, THE
OTHER EIGHT KEEP SWAPPING
BOMBS! DOMINA, MARTIN AND
PAKOWSKI CONTINUE TO DOMINATE,
BUT JENKINS IS MAKING A COMEBACK
AGAINST HAYES WITH THUDDING
UPPERCUTS TO THE
BRICKHOUSE'S
BOOBS!



DAMMIT...

PAKOWSKI HAD WINNFIELD READY TO LEAVE THE RING, BUT SHE BREAKS OFF TO GIVES BONES AN ASSIST BEFORE SHE CAN TAKE TOO MUCH OF A BEATING FROM DOMINA!

AAHHH!





NOW MARTIN'S GOT SANTOS OFF HER FEET...



...AND OVER SHE GOES! GABRIELA SANTOS IS THE FIRST FIGHTER TO BE ELIMINATED!



GED OFF!

LGGHH!

HEY! PENNY REMEMBERED SHE'S SUPPOSED TO FIGHT BACK FOR ONCE!



SHE'S PULLED PARKER INTO A BREAST SMOTHER, WHICH SEEMS KINDA DUMB.

MMPHH!

I MEAN, IT'S HARD TO WIN A WAR OF ATTRITION WHEN YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN BEARHUGGED FOR A COUPLE MINUTES...



...C'MON... FUGGIN' LEGGO...

...BUT PARKER'S STARTING TO SLUMP IN THE CORNER A BIT, SO MAYBE HER PLAN ISN'T TOTALLY STUPID!



OOOH! HAYES JUST CRACKED THELMA WITH AN ELBOW ACROSS THE FACE!

BONNIE'S BRINGING SOME OF HER USXBF MOVES UP IN THIS BITCH!



SHE'S GOT JENKINS OVER HER SHOULDERS, BACKING TOWARDS THE ROPES...





WE'VE GOT A
FIVE-WAY FREE-
FOR-ALL!





BONES IS FORCED OUT THROUGH THE ROPES BY THAT MASSIVE COLLISION...

...BUT NOT OVER-THE-TOP, SO SHE ISN'T ELIMINATED...

...AS LONG AS SHE CAN GET BACK IN THE RING!



MEANWHILE, MARTIN CATCHES HAYES COMING IN WITH A MASSIVE RIGHT HAND WHILE WINNFIELD AND PAKOWSKI ARE STILL REELING!





LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE IN THE MAIN GROUP IS TAKING A MOMENT TO CATCH THEIR BREATH BEFORE THE NEXT BIG PUSH...

...WHILE THE TWO REDHEADED DUMBASSES ARE STILL SQUEEZING AND SMOTHERING EACH OTHER OFF IN THAT DAMN CORNER!

THEY'RE BOTH DAMN NEAR FLAT OUT, AND I DOUBT THE WINNER'S GONNA HAVE ENOUGH LEFT AT THIS POINT TO THROW THE LOSER OUT OF THE RING!



NOW PAKOWSKI
ROCKS MARTIN--



--WINFIELD
UNLOADS ON
HAYES--

--AND
BONES
TOWARDS THE
RING!



AND SHE
CHARGES STRAIGHT
INTO SELINA'S
FACE!

GNNNN!



MARTIN GOT WRECKED BY THAT KNEE, AND PAKOWSKI MOVES IN TO TAKE ADVANTAGE! SHE FORCES SELINA TO THE ROPES--



--HOISTS HER OVER--



--AND SHE IS OUT! ANOTHER ELIMINATION!

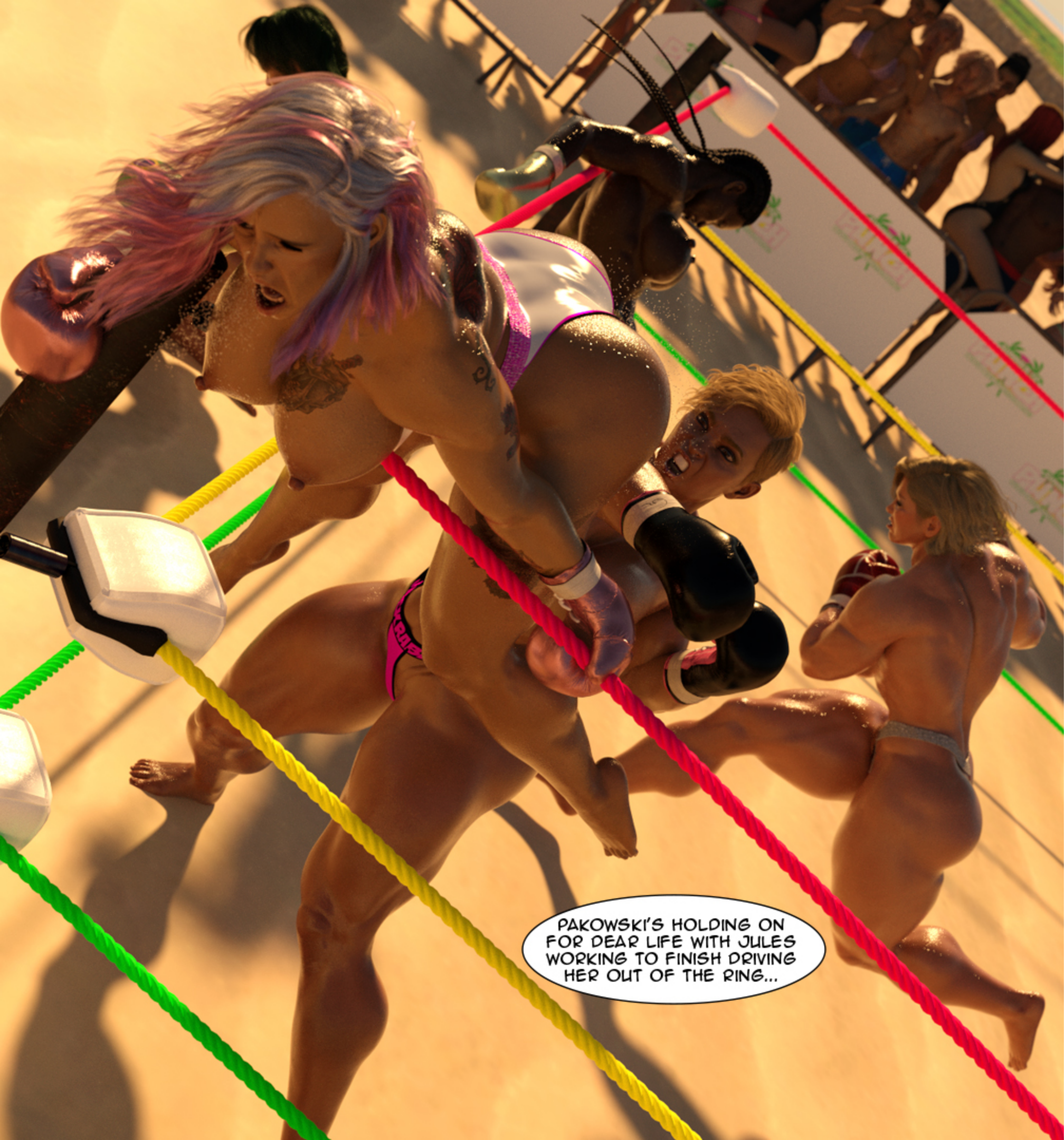


AND NOW
HAYES AND WINNFIELD HAVE
DECIDED TO STOP GOING AT EACH
OTHER TO GO AFTER THE PAKOWSKI
AND BONES TEAM INSTEAD, KNOWING
THOSE TWO WILL DOUBLE-TEAM
WHOEVER'S LEFT!

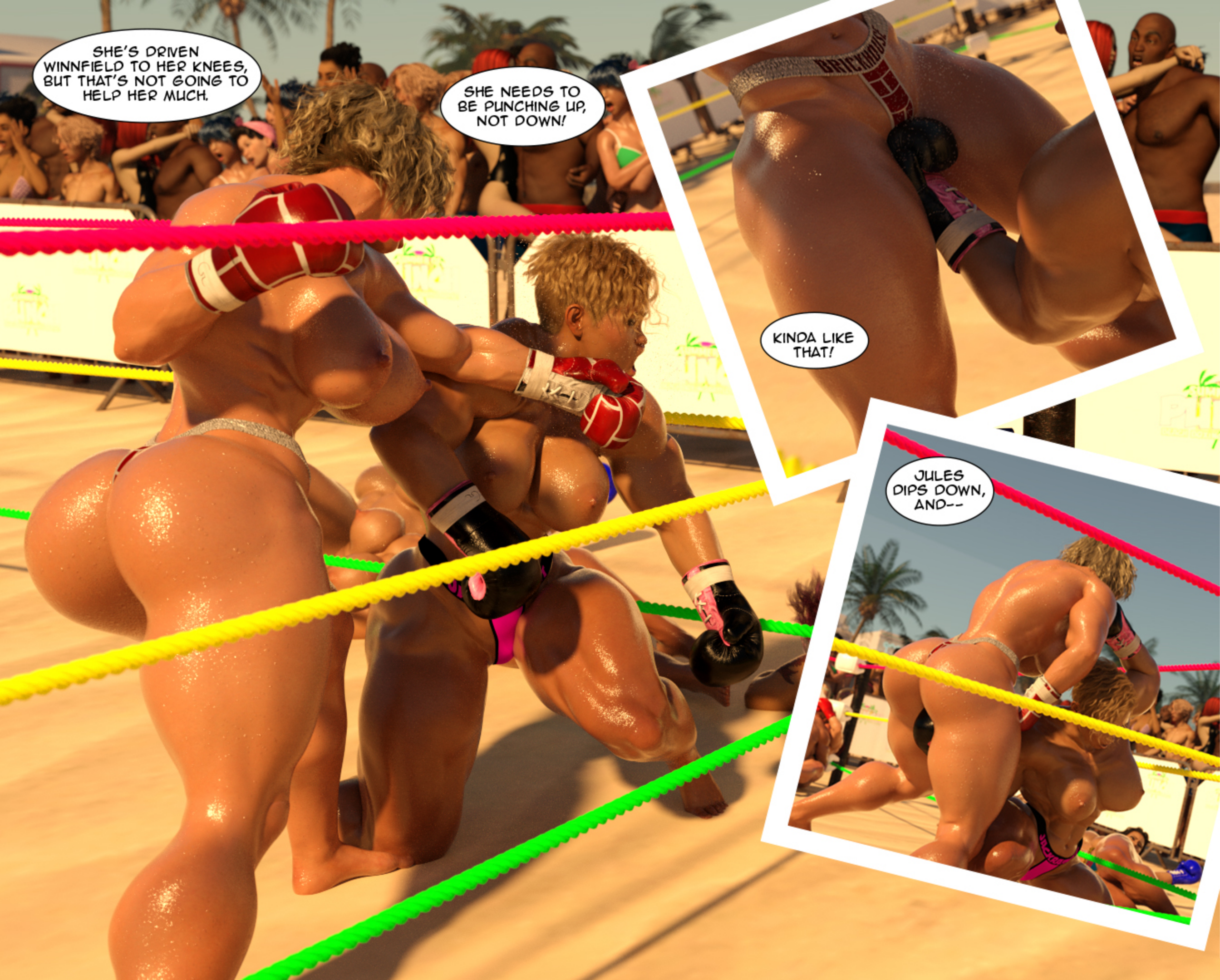


THEY'VE SPLIT
THE TEAM UP AND
ARE JUST GOING
TO TOWN!









SHE'S DRIVEN WINNFIELD TO HER KNEES, BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO HELP HER MUCH.

SHE NEEDS TO BE PUNCHING UP, NOT DOWN!



KINDA LIKE THAT!



JULES DIPS DOWN, AND--



HOLY SHIT!

NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY CALL HER "THE MUSCLEBUNNY!"



JESUS! SHE JUST
THREW HAYES INTO--
AND *THROUGH*-- THE
FUCKING BARRICADE!

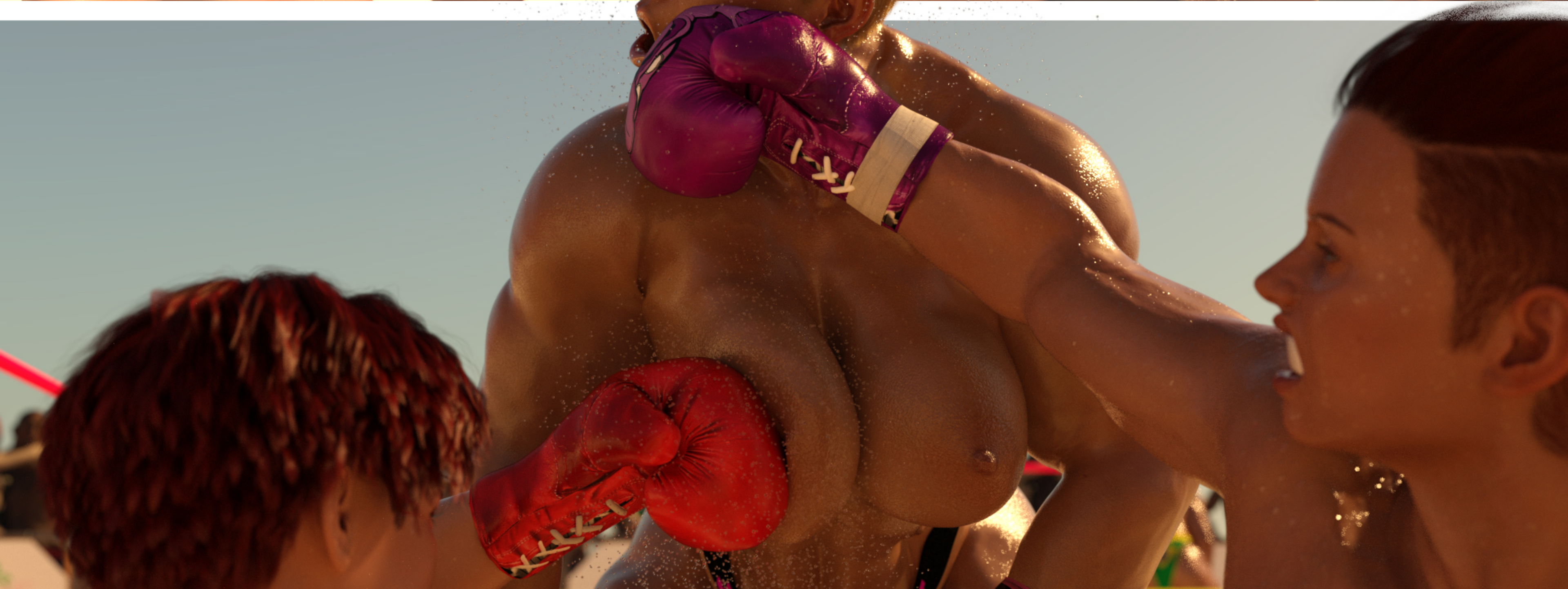


AFTER ALMOST
BEING THE FIRST
BOXER ELIMINATED, JULES
WINNFIELD HAS MADE
IT TO THE FINAL
THREE...



...AND ONLY
TWO DUMBASSES
STAND IN HER
WAY!







GOING...



...GOING...



...AND GONE!

AW FUCK, THE GINGER GROPPERS ACTUALLY MADE IT TO THE FINAL TWO.

TRUCE OVER!



PARKER GOT BLINDSIDED BY THAT BACKSTABBING BITCH, AND NOW--

BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT WON'T BE TWO FOR LONG!





--DOUBLE-BARRELED BUST-DUSTER!!



AND OVER THE ROPES SHE GOES!

WHICH MEANS... SHEEEEEEEEEEEIT...



SIGH...
YOUR WINNER,
PENNY POUNDER.
YAY. GREAT.

...FUGGIN'
CHEAP SHOT...

YOU
KNOW WHERE I AM!
COME BY THE STUDIO
ANYTIME YOU WANT
A REMATCH!

ALRIGHT,
I'M OUTTA HERE.
WHERE'S MY DAMN
UBER AT?

THE END
(FOR NOW)