



KICKED OUT

A HEAVENLY BODIES INTERLUDE

"JACKRABBIT"
JULES WINNFELD

"CURVY"
CAROL MARCUS

BY **A.F. COMBAT**

"HELLO?"

"JULES? HEY, IT'S BROOKE HATLEN. YOU GOT A MINUTE TO TALK?"

"YEAH, I CAN ALWAYS SPARE A FEW FOR A FELLOW KICKER. WHAT'S UP?"

"I JUST WANTED TO PICK YOUR BRAIN ABOUT A CHICK THAT CAME OVER TO US FROM YOUR CLUB, SEE WHAT SHE WAS LIKE OVER THERE. CAROL MARCUS?"

"FLUCK. WHO'D THAT CLUNT RUIN NOW?"

"WHAT? I DON'T--"

"IF YOU'RE CALLING ME ABOUT HER ASS, I ALREADY KNOW WHAT THAT SKANKY BITCH IS DOING."

"YOU SHOULDN'T BE ASKING ME WHAT SHE WAS LIKE AT THICC'S..."

FLUCKIN' WHORE--

GONNA MESS YOU UP--

DING!
DING!
DING!

A.F. COMBAT
PRESENTS...

"...YOU SHOULD BE ASKING WHY I MADE HER LEAVE."

"JACKRABBIT"
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IN
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A HEAVENLY
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INTERLUDE



"SEE, WE HAD THIS OTHER GIRL WHO'D JOINED UP A LITTLE BEFORE SHE DID-- LAUREL LEE.

"GOD, SHE WAS JUST THE TOTAL PACKAGE, YOU KNOW?"

"FLEXIBLE, FLIRTY... SHE COULD SWITCH FROM THE STAGE TO THE RING WITHOUT BATTING AN EYE.

"ALL OF US VETERAN FIGHTERS LOVED HER..."



"...EVEN THE ONES WHO'S ASS SHE'D KICKED.

"BECAUSE DAMN, THAT CHICK COULD FIGHT!"

"THINGS WERE BUILDING TOWARDS A FIGHT BETWEEN ME AND HER FOR CLUB CHAMP..."



"...BUT THAT ENDED UP NEVER HAPPENING.

"NOW, YOU KNOW GIRLS HOOK UP BACKSTAGE ALL THE TIME..."

"...SO WHEN LAUREL AND CAROL GOT TOGETHER, NOBODY FIGURED IT'D BE A PROBLEM.



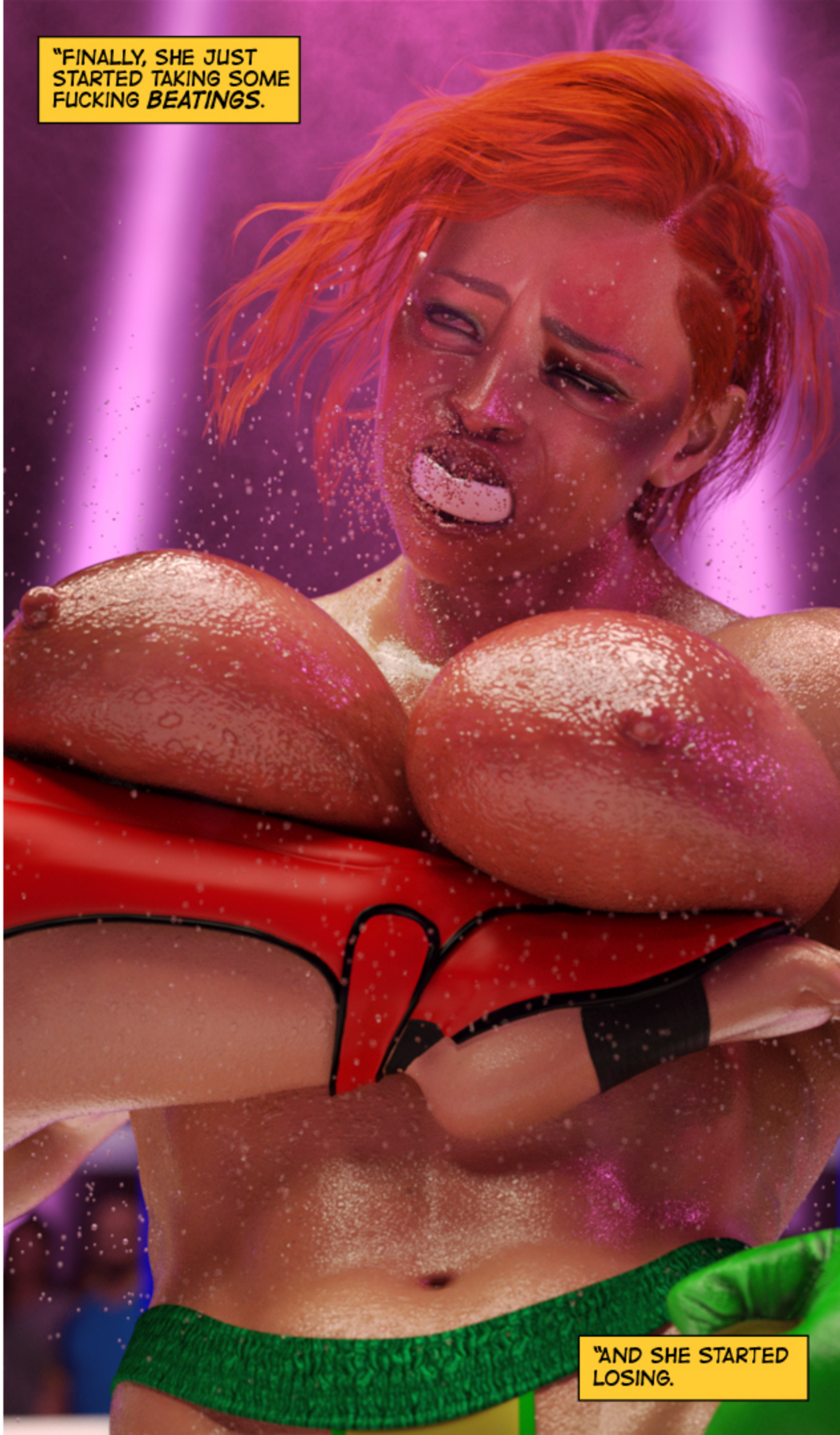
"BUT THEN LAUREL STOPPED SHOWING UP AT THE GYM AS OFTEN AS SHE USED TO. AND WHEN SHE DID, SHE LOOKED LIKE SHE'D GONE TEN ROUNDS THE NIGHT BEFORE.



"FIGHT NIGHTS WEREN'T ANY BETTER.

C'MON, FUCKIN' FIGHT BACK WILLYA!?

"SHE WAS STILL GRINDING OUT WINS, AT FIRST. BUT SHE WAS TAKING FOUR OR FIVE SHOTS FOR EVERY ONE SHE LANDED, NOW, AND RELYING ON YOUTH AND DURABILITY TO OUTLAST THE OTHER GAL.



"FINALLY, SHE JUST STARTED TAKING SOME FUCKING BEATINGS.

"AND SHE STARTED LOSING.

"WE FIGURED A SOFT TOUCH MIGHT HELP LAUREL GET HER GROOVE BACK; NOTHING TOO SERIOUS, JUST PLAYING AROUND FOR THE CROWD, YOU KNOW? AND WHO BETTER FOR AN OPPONENT THAN THE CHICK WHO'D BEEN TAKING HER HOME AT NIGHT?"

"IT WAS CAROL'S IDEA, ACTUALLY."

"SHOULD'VE KNOWN SOMETHING WAS UP WHEN LAUREL SHOWED UP THAT NIGHT LOOKING LIKE A TRAPPED ANIMAL."

"STILL, LAUREL MANAGED TO HOLD HER OWN..."

"SEEMS OBVIOUS NOW THAT CAROL HAD NEVER REALLY INTENDED ON JUST 'PLAYING AROUND.'"

"...AT FIRST."





ROUND 3:

"BUT, ROUND BY ROUND..."



ROUND 6:

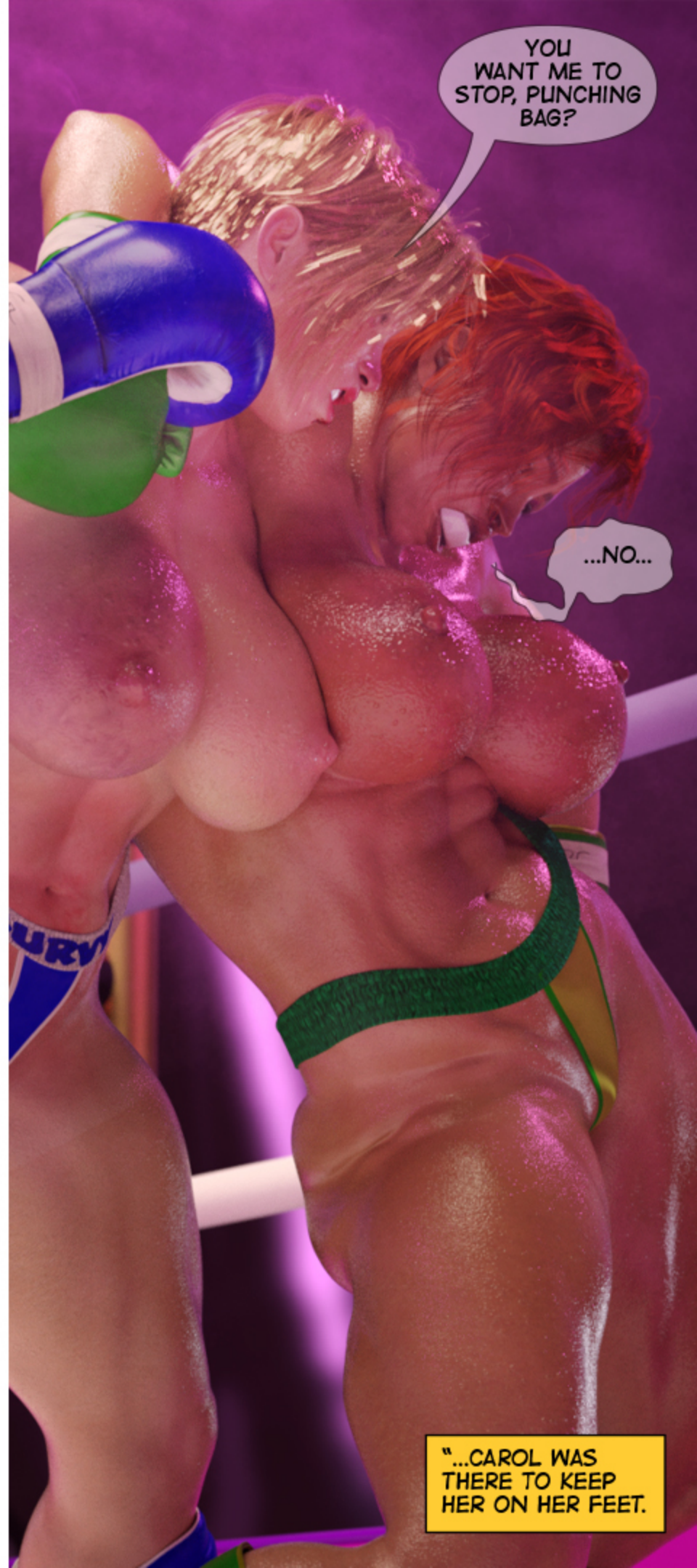
"...LAUREL FOUGHT BACK LESS AND LESS."



ROUND 9:

"SHE KEPT ANSWERING THE BELL, THOUGH..."

"...TAKING SHOT. AFTER SHOT. AFTER SHOT. AND JUST WHEN YOU'D THINK SHE HAD TO GO DOWN..."



YOU WANT ME TO STOP, PUNCHING BAG?

...NO...

"...CAROL WAS THERE TO KEEP HER ON HER FEET."

"I USED TO THINK THE WORST THING YOU COULD DO TO A FIGHTER WAS JUST GIVE THEM A ONE-SIDED BEATDOWN, BUT I WAS WRONG.

"THE WORST THING YOU COULD DO WAS TRAIN THEM TO GET OFF ON BEING BEATEN.

"AND THAT'S WHAT CAROL DID ALL THOSE MONTHS THEY WERE TOGETHER, BUILDING UP TO THAT NIGHT WHERE SHE FINISHED LAUREL OFF HERSELF IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY.

"OVER AND OVER, CAROL'D ASK, 'WANT ME TO STOP, PUNCHING BAG?' AND LAUREL'D GURGLE BACK 'NO' BETWEEN ORGASMS UNTIL, FINALLY, SHE WAS TOO OUT OF IT TO ANSWER ANYMORE.

"(JESUS. USING 'PUNCHING BAG' LIKE A FUCKING PET NAME.)

"IT WAS THE CRUELEST, MOST HUMILIATING BEATDOWN I'D EVER SEEN.

"THEN, TO MAKE THE DESTRUCTION COMPLETE, CAROL WENT HOME THAT NIGHT WITH SOME BLONDE IN THE AUDIENCE.

"SHE WAS DONE WITH HER TOY, AND READY TO GO FIND A NEW ONE.

"LAUREL WENT HOME ALONE AND NEVER CAME BACK.



"SO, YEAH, I DON'T THINK I'D
EVER BEEN SO MOTHERFUCKINGLY
PISSED OFF AT SOMEONE IN MY
ENTIRE LIFE.



"AND THAT MAY HAVE BEEN PART OF HER PLAN, TOO:"



"GET ME ANGRY ENOUGH GOING INTO A MATCH WITH HER THAT I START MAKING MISTAKES..."



"...WHICH SHE THEN MAKES ME PAY FOR."

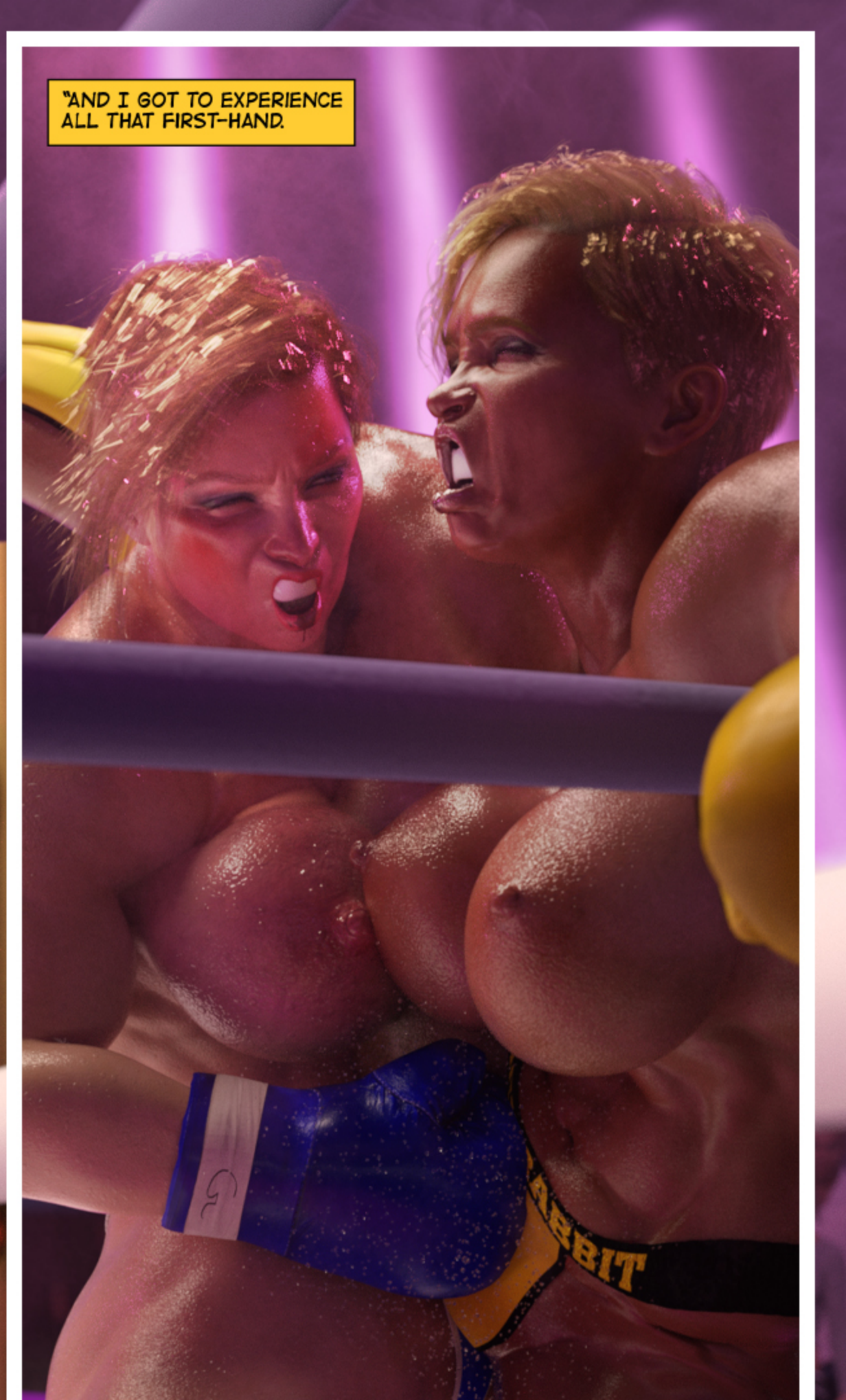


"PROBABLY THE ONLY WAY SHE WAS GONNA BEAT ME, TO BE HONEST."



"I'M NOT SAYING SHE SUCKS OR ANYTHING."

"SHE'S ACTUALLY PRETTY DAMN GOOD; MOVES WELL, CAN SLIT IT UP LIKE A PORN STAR, HAS POWER IN BOTH HANDS AND A MEAN STREAK YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE."



"AND I GOT TO EXPERIENCE ALL THAT FIRST-HAND."



"THE PROBLEM IS ALL THAT SHIT I SAID ABOUT HER... YOU COULD ALSO SAY ABOUT ME."



AND I'M TWO INCHES TALLER AND ABOUT FIFTEEN POUNDS HEAVIER.



"SO, UNLESS I SCREWED UP, IT WOULD ONLY BE A MATTER OF TIME."

"AND, WELL, I *DID* SCREW UP A COUPLE OF TIMES..."



"...BUT IT ENDED UP NOT MATTERING MUCH.



"'CAUSE THAT'S THE THING ABOUT ANGER, Y'KNOW?"

"YEAH, IT CAN MAKE YOU SLOPPY, BUT IT CAN ALSO MAKE YOU KEEP GOING.

"AND BY, LIKE, ROUND EIGHT OR NINE..."

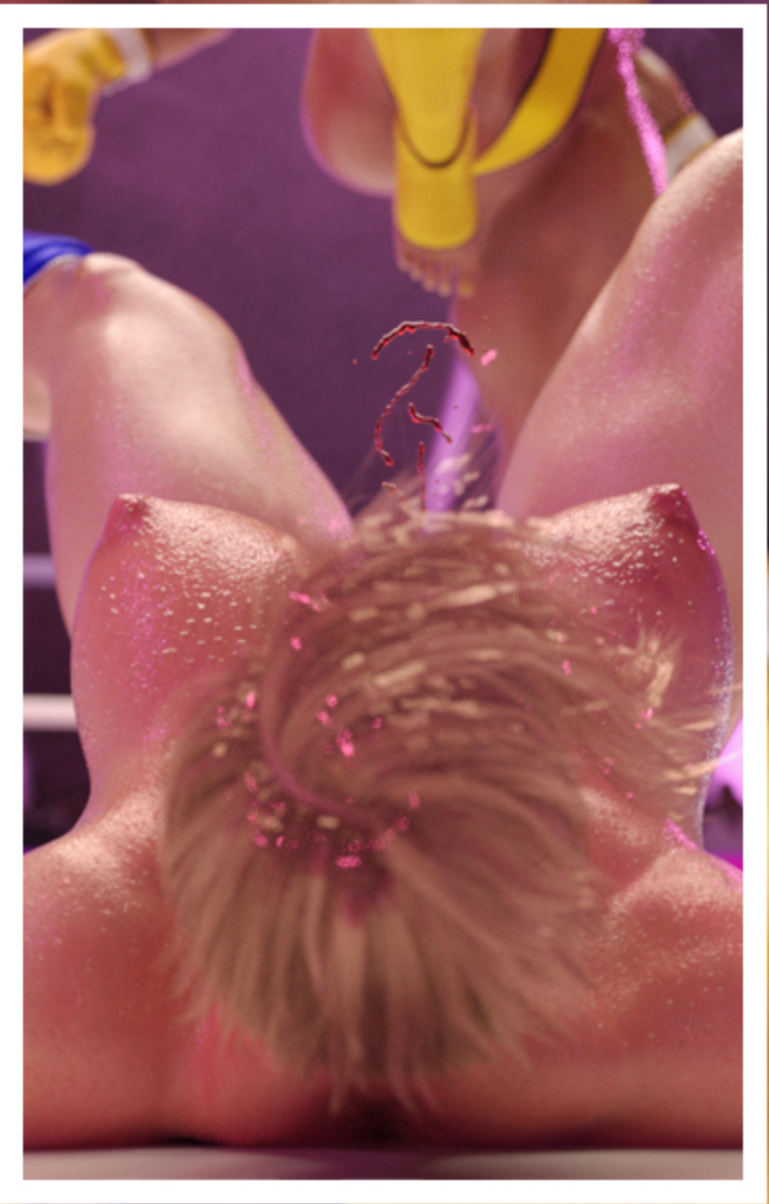
"...I'D GONE THROUGH EVERYTHING SHE HAD.



"HER TIME WAS UP.







"AFTER I'D THOROUGHLY BEAT THAT ASS, I TOLD HER IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS

I WANT YOU GONE.

"MUST'VE HEADED EAST TO JOIN UP WITH YOUSE GUYS AFTER THAT.

"NOW, LET ME GUESS: CAROL'S HOOKED UP WITH ONE OF YOUR OTHER FIGHTERS AND YOU'VE SEEN SHIT THAT HAS YOU WORRIED."

"...PRETTY MUCH..."

"YOU SHOULD BE. I CHECKED AROUND, AND THERE'S A LONG LIST OF PROSPECTS SHE'S MADE INTO HER 'PUNCHING BAGS' AS SHE'S BOUNCED FROM CLUB TO CLUB.

"SHE USES 'EM TO MAKE HERSELF LOOK GOOD AND MOVE UP IN THE RANKINGS, BUT I REALLY THINK SHE JUST DOES IT 'CAUSE SHE LIKES IT.

"YOU NEED TO GET THAT FIGHTER OF YOURS AWAY FROM HER BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE. HOPE SHE ISN'T ANYONE SPECIAL TO YOU."



SIGH NO, NOBODY SPECIAL...

...JUST MY DAUGHTER...

TO BE CONTINUED IN HEAVENLY BODIES VOLUME 3