

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part I

I don't think I'll ever get over the moment of humiliation when my father walked out into the backyard and saw me knotted to the family dog, its large shiny prick stuck securely up my ass. It wasn't my intention to be fucked up the ass by the dog at all. The fantasy I'd had in my mind involved the dog's hard prick up in my virgin cunt, not my virgin asshole! But with no one around to assist me and the dog, his willing prick found the wrong hole, unluckily for me.

My father was volatile by nature anyway, but after Mom left he started a serious drinking habit and came home raging drunk very often. A lot of nights he'd just sit quietly drunk in the living room with his dick out watching pornos, which was fine. I could handle that. But if he came home angry, and found something that displeased him (like me not putting the dishes away) he would sometimes hold me over his knee and spank me.

Those occasions were always so awful- my face and asscheeks flushing with the assault while he drooled drunk ramblings about me being a bad little girl, his hard prick poking up at my chest as he would wind his arm up again and again to distribute the smacks against my backside. My dad was so much bigger and stronger than me, too- I'm only about 95lbs or so, if that. He wouldn't stop till my formerly porcelain white asscheeks were completely covered rose pink. Usually I left sobbing as I ran to my bedroom, my ass on fire.

I didn't have any siblings, nor friends at school. For hours I'd sit alone in my room while Dad sat in the living room, the porn movies turned up as loud as the TV could go- it's very rural where we live, so no neighbors to worry about. The house would be filled with women's screams and moans and men grunting like animals as they spermed all over their fuck partners. My only companion was our beloved Golden Retriever, Beefy.

After my dad administered my occasional spankings, I would always seek solace from my warm, friendly, loving canine companion. He was a large, cheerful, golden creature- my best friend. When puberty came around, I eventually turned to the dog to quench my sexual urges. My breasts had budded into nice B-cups, my hips becoming more shapely, some gold pubic hair sprouting under my flat abdomen, and I became more aware of the pleasure of the human body.

When Dad wasn't home, sometimes I'd sneak into the living room to watch his porno movies. He had porno magazines, too, and I would pick them up and check them out occasionally, learning all kinds of fun sex tips, but with no one to enjoy them with. I'd get so turned on looking at all the sexy images- but how to satiate this arousal?

I used my fingers to rub on my pussy, but I tired quickly before it really ever did anything for me. No vibrator, nothing around to penetrate me in the way that I craved. The boys at school were dull and uninterested in girls- they were more interested in drugs or sports (or rarely, a good education). Meanwhile, the sexual urges within me continued to stir.

One night while I was laying naked on my bed on my back reading one of dad's porno mags, Beefy jumped up in between my legs. At first I thought he was just saying Hi, and I patted him on the head. He panted cheerfully, first licking at my hands and tummy, and then, to my shock, he licked out at my pussy! I shrieked at the coldness of his nose on my pubic mound, my nipples instantly hardening. He must have smelled my arousal, as my vagina had wettened considerably as I was looking at all the kinky sex going on in the magazine.

I was so turned on that I let him continue, and even spread my legs a little wider for him, patting

him on the head to encourage him. It began feeling intensely pleasurable. The dog was very effective at eating my vagina out, licking from top to bottom and everywhere in between. His nose was cold but the tongue was nice and warm and very wet, soaking my cunt and sheets. I moaned out a little, but didn't want to be too loud in case Dad came home.

My nipples continued to harden, my face flushing with arousal. I put the dirty magazine down and began tweaking both of my nipples while Beefy ate me out intensively. He seemed to enjoy the taste of my cunt. I moved him out of the way so I could insert a couple of my fingers inside my pussy, wishing my fingers could go inside deeper. After I finger fucked myself for a few moments, I pulled my hand away and started playing with my breasts while keeping my legs spread.

The dog resumed licking my twat, and my moans got a little louder. Fuck, I was so turned on! I needed a dick, and soon! Beefy continued licking as I continued twisting my nipples around, until several minutes later when suddenly I felt a tingle starting up in my toes. I gasped- this must be an orgasm, I thought to myself. My breathing was out of control, I was moaning loudly now, and Beefy kept right on going. His long tongue focused on my clitoral area, and it triggered the first orgasm ever to surge through my body.

It felt incredible, electric! I moaned with waves of pleasure racking my petite body. Beefy would have kept on going, but I was so hyper-stimulated I had to push him away for the moment to catch my breath. I couldn't believe what I had done, but I didn't care- who would know but me and the dog?

And so one of my favorite after school past-times was borne. I'd come home from school, knowing my dad would be drinking at the bar for at least a couple more hours, and run up to my room with Beefy following close behind. I gave him a couple treats after he orally pleased me, training him well to eat my cunt. Still in my school uniform, I'd jump on the bed and spread my legs for the dog, knowing I had only pantyhose on, no panties, letting him whiff my pussy through the sheer pantyhose fabric. I'd slowly strip off the pantyhose, and as soon as they were off Beefy would dive right in! He was amazing!

After several months of this after-school special, I was able to cum several times within a few minutes while the dog ate me out. As incredible as it was, I longed for a full penetration. I felt like I was ready- but there was nobody for me to fuck! It became fairly frustrating for this over-sexed teenager.

Sometimes when I played with Beefy, I'd see his pink prickhead start to emerge from his sheath. The idea was in my mind to fuck the dog — I'd seen him humping pillows and stuff in the past, so I knew he had sexual urges, too. I just didn't know if it was even possible for a human to fuck a dog!

One evening, after Beefy licked me to 5 orgasms in the span of about 15 minutes, I laid down and started rubbing his belly. He panted happily at me. Within a few minutes, his pink prickhead came out a little. This time I kept rubbing him, and the prick danced in and out of the sheath. I was intrigued. And very horny.

After much deliberation, I finally decided to try to fuck the dog. My thoughts became obsessed with the act of fucking it. I mentally prepared myself, thinking out in detail the best way to do it, when to do it, where, etc... Soon, I hoped my teen sexual urges would be satisfied!

Never fucking anyone or anything before, I didn't really know how long the process would take or what all was required for human sex, nonetheless sex with an animal!

Finally, one warm night shortly after school let out for summer break, I decided I couldn't wait any

longer, and needed a fucking, NOW! My dad was passed out drunk in his bedroom. A porno movie was still playing in the dark living room, a gang bang flick. I crept outside silently with Beefy following me. On my way outside I grabbed a big towel.

The warm night air felt good on my skin. I had only a thin, short silky nightgown on, which I stripped off in the darkness and laid upon a lawn chair. The only illumination provided was the moon, which was fairly bright, and the stars. Beefy wandered around the yard while I spread out the towel on the cool ground, my heart pounding fast, my pussy wet as can be. I had been letting Beefy eat me out all evening; I had probably orgasmed at least 10 times earlier. No more cockless orgasms, I thought to myself. I was ready for a fucking!

I called Beefy over to the towel and he trotted over happily. Petting him and hugging him to me, I thought how I was finally going to lose my virginity, and to no one better than my constant, loving companion. My hands reached under his belly again and rubbed along his sheath. He panted calmly, letting me rub him all over. I felt the hard prickhead beginning to emerge, and my heart skipped a beat. I was really going through with this! It was finally about to happen- I was going to get fucked!

As I rubbed his lower belly, Beefy got more and more excited. The prick had come out a couple inches, and then I felt him trying to hunch forward at my hand to hump it. I thought to myself how he was getting turned on, and would soon be ready to have me as his mate! As he steadily began humping at my hand and then arm, I got on my hands and knees on the towel, heart racing. He was so excited he began jumping up at me and humping the side of my body fruitlessly while panting harder. I tried to pat him on the head to calm him down a little, but it was no use. He jumped up on my back and humped aimlessly at the back of my thighs, my ass, and my back.

It was getting somewhat frustrating- I began to get dismayed, thinking maybe I wouldn't be able to fuck my beloved pet after all, at least not without someone's assistance getting his cock to my hole. I pressed my upper body flat against the ground, raising my ass as high as I could in the air. This time, Beefy draped himself over my entire back and wrapped his front legs around me tight, his hips thrusting at my ass. I felt the hard prick stabbing me painfully in the buttock. His claws were digging painfully into my lower belly, making me whimper a little.

Suddenly, I felt his prick rub along my asscrack and I squirmed, now afraid at the very real possibility of him missing my vagina, and going into my ass instead! It hadn't even occurred to me as a possibility. I gasped as I felt the prick go lower, towards my puckered virgin asshole. Oh, no! I began panicking, trying to break away now, but it was no use- Beefy was large and strong and holding me firmly in his grasp while he thrustured powerfully towards my asshole.

The prick stabbed around my asscrack some more, a few more inches of it had extended, and then, to my horror, I felt it beginning to part my anal cavity. Nothing had ever been inserted into my ass before; I was beginning to feel somewhat terrified. When the dog felt his prick press against the warm entrance of my rectum, he immediately thrust himself further inside, his prick stabbing inside of me, searching for a place to deposit seed.

My asshole was completely unlubricated, and the pain as the prick began delving forward was nearly indescribable. It felt like a flaming torch was being inserted into my ass. The force of his thrusts pushed me into the ground as he had his way with me, his natural sexual instinct taking over. The pain didn't fade at all, it just intensified while I felt his prick grow larger in search of my bowels.

I was grunting and sobbing now with Beefy's powerful fucking, in shock that my first attempt at sex ended in an anal invasion. The assault on my asshole continued as the dog maintained his steady pace in my ass, the prick growing ever larger. I felt something hard at the entrance of my asshole,

what I guessed to be the base of his cock. It was extremely large, and the dog was struggling to get his entire self inside me, his pace was manic as he fucked me with all his might.

Whatever was at the base of his cock was beginning to enter my ass, and I cried out in pain. My poor virgin ass, now with this huge piece of dog meat inside of it! The fucking had been going on for probably about 10 minutes at that point, and it felt like an eternity. The huge cock ripped up my ass, and I was now uncontrollably crying and moaning. Once it seemed like the entire cock was up inside my ass, it felt like a fucking grapefruit had been shoved in me.

Finally completely inside me, I felt him stop thrusting. His cock stayed still inside me, secured deep in bowels. Tears and dirt from the yard stained my face. Suddenly, I felt his cock exploding what felt like a gallon of cum up in my asshole. The heat of the cum bathed my insides, spurting into my bowels. I cried harder as the dog stayed still on top of me, panting hard.

It seemed he was stuck on me. After he unloaded all his cum inside my ass, I was hoping he'd get off me so I could go wash up and forget this ever happened. But he wouldn't get off. I couldn't wiggle my ass free of him, either. His cock was locked to my ass! He began whining a little as he felt me trying to get free. Then, to my horror, he started barking.

I froze in fear- I didn't want him drawing attention to the situation. He let out a couple more barks and stayed still over my body, weighing me down to the ground, his nuts swinging against my butt. I felt disgusted, but had no idea I was about to feel a whole lot worse.

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## **Part II**

While stuck to the family dog out in the backyard, its prick securely up my ass, I shrieked when a bright spotlight suddenly hit my face. Pulse racing, I squirmed again to try to free myself from the drooling dog, but it was no use. Beefy held me down, his front legs still wrapped tight around my torso. To my horror, I heard my dad start yelling.

"What...The...Fuck, Angel?? What the fuck are you doing? What in the goddamn name of fuck are you doing out here in the backyard with the fucking dog? You, you got his fucking cock in your asshole? You, you, you goddamn slut!" I cried harder as my dad slurred the angry words at me. He was pointing a flashlight in my face, alternating between my face and my stuffed asshole. "Shit, you are a freaky bitch! I had no idea, I wish I had known, I would've been fucking you all these years and sharing you with my friends, had I known you were such a kinky slut! My precious little girl is growing up, that's for fucking sure!" He laughed sadistically.

"Daddy, please..." I started whimpering.

"Oh please, shut up, slut! I can't wait to have some fun with you now that I know what you're into." I cried harder. The dog was still stuck securely in my ass. "You like it up the ass, bitch? You took his whole cock and knot, everything. Can you feel the cum up inside you?" I swallowed hard and nodded my head. "Ha!" scoffed my dad. "Maybe you'll be knotted up the ass for an hour or two!" He laughed and I cried harder hearing that. I didn't think I could take anymore.

Dad walked up behind my stuffed asshole, his flashlight illuminated my leaking asshole, stuffed full of meat. He laughed again. Then, to my horror, he began calling Beefy over to him. Beefy, who has been draped over my back, suddenly turned around and tried to jump off of me, causing extreme pain to my already violated ass. He stayed stuck to me though, while Dad kept calling him away from me. The pain was excruciating, and I shrieked.

"Shut up, bitch! Or I will punish you so hard..." My dad suddenly hissed. Beefy remained tied to my asshole, ass to ass with me. His cum sloshed around in my belly, his prick still in my bowels. I quieted after hearing my dad's threat, sobbing silently. Dad came up and started smacking my asscheeks while the dog was still in me. I cried some more; this experience couldn't have been worse... or so I thought.

A few minutes later, Beefy tried pulling himself out again and finally succeeded. He ran off to a corner of the yard to rest. I felt the cum gush out of my stretched asshole while Dad laughed. On my hands and knees, I tried to catch my breath but suddenly felt Dad whipping both my asscheeks alternately. I looked behind me, terrified to see he was hitting me with his belt. Cum dripped down my legs.

"You are disgusting, a filthy bitch-slut! Look at you, covered with dog cum, dirt all over you," growled my father. For the first time I noticed he had brought out a baseball bat, probably thinking the sounds coming from the yard were from a burglar and bringing the bat along as a weapon. He brusquely covered my mouth with his hand, and I felt him press the tip of the bat to my asshole. I screamed into his hand as he stuck the bat several inches inside my already stretched asshole. He was plugging the dog cum up inside me. I gasped as he then roughly grabbed me around my neck and raised me to my feet, the bat dragging behind me, stuck in my ass. "Disgusting," he said again, spitting at my feet. He dragged me by my hair to the hose, and turned it on to hose me down. The water was ice cold, making my entire body break out in goosebumps. The baseball bat stuck out of my ass.

After he hosed me down like an animal, Dad took the baseball bat out of my ass and carried me to the basement. I could feel cum seeping out of my hole, knowing it had been deposited deep inside me. Looking down, I could see a raging boner through my dad's sweatpants, and the terror flooded me again. To my horror, he grabbed some rope as he carried me to a weight bench in the basement. He used to work-out down here. There were several exercise machines all situated in front of a large mirror. My reflection showed my blond hair matted with dirt from the yard, dirt all over me, with tear streaks cutting paths through the crud on my cheeks. I screamed as he tied me down, but he just laughed.

"Really, Angel, who do you think is going to hear you?" Dad laughed cruelly, making me cry some more as he tied down my hands and feet to the machine. I was flat on my belly against the fake leather of the weightlifting bench, my tear-stained face pressing against it. He tied my feet to something so that my legs were parted from behind, and I could feel dog cum oozing into my pussy from my asshole.

"Daddy, please, no," I cried. He raised his hand and slapped my ass again, making more cum ooze out of my asshole.

"I can't believe you, Angel. Cannot believe you are a dog-fucker- my innocent little Catholic schoolgirl. You'll let dogs fuck you, so you will surely let your own father fuck you." I screamed as he said that, but he just slapped me hard again. "Yes," he growled, "You will let me fuck you. I will fuck you, my friends will fuck you, my boss will fuck you, your uncles will fuck you, and any of those men who will be fucking you, if they have a dog, the dog will fuck you, too."

"Daddy, no, I didn't mean to for Beefy to fuck my ass, I wanted him to fuck my pussy! I'm a virgin, honest!" I began wailing. Dad raised his eyebrows hearing I was a virgin. I watched as he walked over to a tool chest. The basement was unfinished, having an area for exercising, a workbench area with various tools, and an old ratty couch with an old TV set near it. It was very dingy and cold; I seldom came down here.

Dad wheeled the tool chest over to the weight bench I was tied to and opened a drawer, revealing what looked to be a colorful assortment of rubber. He removed an object and walked behind me. I screamed again as I felt something being inserted into my asshole. Dad smacked my ass hard, and I screamed some more.

"Bitch, you need to shut up! You need to accept that I'm going to do anything I fucking want to you and your slut holes! So I'm advising you now TO SHUT THE FUCK UP BEFORE I SERIOUSLY HURT YOU!" I whimpered as he threatened me. Still he thrust the object he was inserting deeper into my rectum. I writhed in pain, and he smacked me some more. It was some kind of large plug for my ass, sealing the remaining dog cum up inside me.

Once the plug was inside my ass, Dad chuckled cruelly. It was late in the night, probably nearly dawn. He turned around and left me, tied up with a giant rubber plug in my butt, and walked upstairs. Leaving me tied up and alone in the basement.

Exhausted and terrified, I fell into a fitful sleep, occasionally waking only to reprocess the horror of my surroundings each time. He didn't come back the next morning or afternoon. The only natural light was a small, grimy window near the top of one of the walls- at least I could fairly tell the time of day by looking at it, though. I was starving and cold, my ass sore and still stuffed. My tears fell off and on. In the evening I heard his footsteps coming down the stairs. I could smell the alcohol reeking on his breath and clothes before I could even see him.

"Well, heyyyy there, precious!" He slurred. "My gorgeous naked Angel! Boy, do I have all kinds of surprises in store for you!" He came up to me and slapped my asscheeks in greeting. "My precious daughter... sexy little thing you are... Wish your tits were bigger, but hey, that's alright." He reached under me and I squirmed as he grabbed one of my breasts.

"Dad, stop, let me go, this is crazy!" I yelled hoarsely. "I'm fucking hungry and thirsty! You can't do this to me!"

"The hell I can't!" he bellowed. "You're thirsty, huh? Here, I'll help!" and with that he walked up to my face and roughly pinched my nose shut. My mouth dropped open as I gasped for breath. He unzipped his pants and pulled out his flaccid cock, sticking it in my face. I tried turning my head, but he roughly grabbed my hair to keep me facing his cock. With my nose pinched shut, I had to keep my mouth open for air. Disgustingly, he lifted his cock to my mouth.

I writhed and squirmed as I felt hot jets of piss shooting into my mouth. I quickly shut my mouth but had to open it again to breathe. The stream of urine continued, leaking all over my face, bitter to my tongue. I'd never been more humiliated... When he was done filling my mouth with piss, he roughly placed his hand against my mouth, not letting me spit his piss out. I hated him.

When he finally let go I spit as much as I could, angering him. He walked over to another tool chest near the workbench, and this time came back with a riding crop! I screamed at the top of my lungs, and the first whack of the crop fell upon my backside. It hurt much worse than his hand. I began crying from the pain. He whacked me at least 10 times, then put the crop away. The giant butt plug was still in my crusty ass. I felt completely disgusting.

"Oh, Angel," he said to me, calmer now. "I wish you didn't piss me off so much... You've been teasing me with that sexy young body, too."

"What the fuck are you talking about, Dad, I can't help that my tits are growing!" I said. He pushed the rubber plug further into my ass in response, making me shriek.



"Stupid slut. Now I'm going to try you out for myself!" he said. "Bitch, do you understand I'll probably kill you if you don't do everything I say? No one would miss you! Except maybe your sex partner, the fucking dog!"

My heart was beating fast. His cock was still out. He began untying my feet and wrists. Then he flipped me over so I was on my back on the bench, and he handcuffed my arms in front of me. The giant butt plug still inside my rectum. It hurt even more in my ass with my weight on top of it.

Dad began stripping. He could see the fear on my face and just laughed. I saw him walk to the work bench again, this time bringing an old bandanna over. Figuring he was going to blindfold me, instead he used it to gag me. He chuckled sadistically.

"There, now I can see the look in your eyes as you take my cock, but I don't have to deal with your loud whore mouth!" Dad exclaimed triumphantly. He was naked and leering at my exposed body. His hands reached out and pulled at one of my nipples. I squealed into the gag as he bent down and took a nipple into his mouth, licking first, then sucking, then biting. The biting got a little rougher. He repeated with the other nipple.

His attention on my nipples got rougher as twisted them both in his drunken fingers. I froze as one hand started descending, trailing from my breast down my flat belly, beyond my belly button, down over my flat abdomen, stopping at my fuzzy pubic mound. He cupped it gently, and I watched as his cock grew.

I'd never seen a human cock in real life, and certainly didn't want the first to be my father's. Terror raced through me. My dad was really going to rape me. The cock between his legs stirred to life as his finger dipped into the slit of my pussy. I could feel my cunt bulging out due to the plug in my ass. I closed my eyes, but he slapped me in the face suddenly.

"Keep your eyes open, slut! I want you watching everything. I want you to see Daddy stick his fat meat up in your unfucked cunt!" I whimpered into the gag, my eyes glued to the throbbing dick. As it became erect, large veins began bulging along the shaft, and the head turned an angry purple color. It looked about 8" or more, and was thick. His balls were huge! They hung low under his thickening cock meat and were covered in soft hair. "Daddy's gonna like this, sweetie pie. He's gonna like having your pussy for the first time. I think you're gonna like it, too, Angel," said Dad, calmer. My eyes were wide with fear.

He raised his prick to my pussy and rubbed the head of his cock against my slit, all up and down it. I heard him sigh with twisted pleasure. The prick felt hard as a rock. Tears dripped down my cheeks. My dad wiped my face roughly with one of his hands, then wiped my tears on his cock, chuckling. His cock was poised at my hole. He was now just tormenting me. I knew he was gonna fuck me any second now.

Then, he stepped away from me. It looked like he was going to walk away for a moment, but then suddenly he stepped forward again and plunged his cock completely inside my bulging pussy. I screamed a long wail of pain as his prick broke through my hymen and jabbed into my cervix. My pussy was so dry, too. He laughed loudly as he took my virginity with one stroke. His cock went still once totally within me. I cried. His balls pressed against my ass. He squeezed my hips tight, looking directly into my eyes with a smile.

"Yeah, you like that, dont'cha, slut?" he hissed between clenched teeth. I shook my head violently, and he withdrew his cock almost to the tip. He paused. Then slammed back into me. I screamed into the gag again. The rubber plug in my ass made my pussy feel even tighter around Dad's throbbing



hard organ. I thought I may pass out, and actually sort of wanted to, rather than withstand this torture. Dad stayed still again for a few moments. Then reared back, nearly pulling his cock out, then slammed into me again. His prick reached as far inside me as it possibly could, right into my womb. My unprotected womb!

Dad fell into a steady pace pulling his cock out and jamming it back in for a few minutes. It hurt like hell. I hated the feeling of his pubic hair against my mound. Hated the large balls swinging at my ass. There was no love, no romance, no intention of pleasing me. He only wanted to please himself. This was my first time with a man.

My tear filled eyes staring back at his, hating him. As his cock plowed into me, his balls slapped hard against my ass. He was breathing harder, grunting like an animal. His sweat began dripping onto my body, smelling almost like rubbing alcohol, he was such a fucking drunk. He pressed hard against me to get as much of himself inside me as possible, pinning me down hard against the bench. His hairy chest flat against my budding breasts, his nasty alcohol breath in my nostrils, his prick invading my pussy.

He slid in and out, my cunt lubricating itself just a little bit. His nasty grunts became louder, and he held me tighter. My hips were probably being bruised under his hands. The cock sawed in and out. Minutes went by; it seemed like hours. His body was so heavy, the cock shoved so deep in me, the asshole plug was jammed as far inside me as possible with the weight of my dad on top of me.

Suddenly I heard him groan loud and pull his cock out of me. He pulled my head back roughly by my hair and tore the gag off my mouth — I gasped as my mouth was free to taste air again, and he stuck his cock right in front of my mouth and began shooting spurts of cum into it. I quickly shut it, but he proceeded to cum all over my face, in my eyes, in my hair.

He stepped off of me and let me sit there, tying my feet up again and leaving my wrists handcuffed in front of me, my pussy violated as well as my ass. I felt stunned. He walked away and left me alone for awhile, cum crusting on my face. My pussy felt sore, my ass on fire.

Perhaps an hour later he came back down with a bucket of icy water and towels. He untied my feet, and pulled me up by my handcuffed wrists. The butt plug slid slowly and painfully from my ass and fell to the floor. I was led over to the corner, where he then dumped the bucket of water over my head to wash the crusted cum off. He threw the towels at me and let me finish washing up, then went back upstairs.

I tenderly washed my holes. Standing was painful, as I'd been tied down awhile. My asshole gaped. My pussy had been slightly bloody from my first fuck. I had to piss badly, and had no where to do so but the bucket. Dad came back down a few minutes later. He picked me up and carried me over to a longer, thicker table that was pretty low to the floor. It was little more comfort than the last. The table had stirrups for legs- it looked like a kind of ob/gyn table!

A small part of me had hoped my torment had come to an end, but when I laid eyes on the table I knew it hadn't. Dad pushed me down and began restraining my legs, splaying them wide apart, each foot tied in its own stirrup. He uncuffed my hands but pushed my arms back to tie my wrists up to the table. I was spread wide after he had me fully restrained, tied so taut that my ass was lifted a little off the table. He wheeled over one of his tool chests, and from it pulled a gag with a red rubber ball on it. Pinching my nose to make me open my mouth, he stuffed it in between my teeth and I gagged as he fastened it to my head.

"There you go, all clean and pretty," he said, chuckling. The tool chest was opened, revealing all

kinds of sex toys inside of it. I had no idea he had such a kinky collection of toys; I wondered if my mom had left them behind when they divorced. "Now," he said, "I want to fuck your pussy and cum up inside it. I could get you pregnant, you know," he said. My eyes widened. "The way I plan to fuck you, and let my friends fuck you, you're gonna end up knocked up anyway. We should just get it over with." I shrieked into my gag and he just smiled.

He pulled his pants and boxers down, then took his shirt off. My father's hardening prick was out for me again. The cock quickly stirred to life. He spit on his hands and stroked his meat to make it harder. I squirmed as he stuck a finger in my dry hole.

"Damn, bitch, we need to find a way to make your cunt wet. Should I bring the dog down?" he said. Then he shook his head, "Nah, you'd like that too much!" His evil laughter echoed through the basement. He spit on my pussy and rubbed it in with his finger. His cock stood straight out at me. After he was satisfied that his prick was hard enough for me, he got on top of me on the table and smiled down at me. With his prick in his fist, he raised it to my cunthole.

He teased me with it, dragging his prick all along my slit but not going all the way in. I felt him poke the tip in and pull it out, and repeat this process several times. He stopped, and suddenly plunged forward deep into my vagina. My buttocks were raised slightly off the table with the tension of my tied up legs, and my father took the opportunity to stick his dick as far inside me as he could. He grinded hard into my pelvis, his cock seeking my womb once more, this time to make a sperm deposit!

I grunted into my gag at the deep fucking. Dad was squeezing my ass as he penetrated me deeply. His balls smashed hard against my ass while he pressed hard against each of my splayed legs, stuffing his meat even further into my hole. I screamed, his invasion was so deep into my tilted pussy.

"Yeah, yeah, ugh, fuck, yeah, baby, your cunt feels great around my cock, ughhh so fucking tight! I'm glad I got you before the dog did! Can't wait to spew cum up inside your little hole, Angel, ugh fuck!" cried my dad. I looked down as he grabbed his big balls and rubbed them along my pussy slit—it seemed he was even trying to get his fucking balls inside me! He rubbed them against my stuffed cunt and ass, grunting like an animal.

It felt like his prick was deep in my guts. Looking down, it looked like my flat belly was swollen with his cock. He was groaning and slamming into me, again pressing on my legs to keep them as far apart as possible, which was very painful for me. The pounding went on a few more minutes, his breathing heavy, when he suddenly slammed deep into me as far as he could go and remained still.

I could actually feel his cock pulsing inside me as my father unleashed his sperm into my womb. He was gasping as he stayed still and pumped his load in my unprotected pussy. His eyes were on mine the whole time. Even after the cock stopped pulsating, he didn't pull it out.

"Fuck, you feel so good, girl, I can just stay hard in you for a few minutes and I'll be ready to fuck again! Man, I love unloading my sperm up in your tight, teen cunt!" Dad laughed, his breathing calming down. To my horror, a few minutes later he did begin thrusting inside me again. He stayed deep inside me; he didn't pull out to the tip and slam back in again this time. I realized later he didn't want his previous cum load leaking out. My pussy was wet this time, and it didn't feel quite as bad, but still, it was my father, and it was rape. He was trying to knock me up!

His strokes were steady, his cock jammed deep inside his daughter's cunt. He was fucking deep up into my pussy, his hands now pressed hard around my small hips. The tears flowed from my eyes,

terrified of the thought of being pregnant — with my father's child, at that! Suddenly he reached out and slapped my face.

"Stop crying, bitch! Where do you think it's gonna get you, anyway?" he growled at me. It was true, it was really no use to cry. My whole body ached, but I was beginning to feel somewhat numb, as well. The tears dried on my face as Dad fucked me deeply.

He began groaning, and squeezing my asscheeks painfully, then pressing against my thighs to stretch me as far as can be, then went still. Still locking eyes with me. The cock pulsed again as he gasped.

It was horrible. My vagina felt full of his seed. He laughed when he'd completely finished sperming in my cunt, his cock still in my womb, pulsing a little.

"Give me like 10 minutes, Angel, and I'll be ready to fuck you again!" he said, laughing maniacally. Then he pulled out of my sloppy cunt. He grabbed a pillow from the old couch and put it under my ass, keeping it raised off the table, presumably so his fucking sperm would have better chances to impregnate his daughter!

He walked upstairs, and I was left alone for 10 cold minutes in the dank basement, a prisoner in my own home, left to a madman. I shivered. I could feel the cum oozing around inside me, thinking any moment now a sperm could be fertilizing an egg.

I heard his footsteps come down the stairs again, and looked over to see him finishing up a beer. He hadn't even bothered to put clothes back on.

"Man, Angel, I can't wait to see my friends fucking your pussy. It's gonna be great," Dad said. He was holding a glass of water. He set it on the tool chest and slowly removed the gag from my mouth.

He savagely pulled my head forward by my hair, and raised the glass to my lips, forcing me to drink it quickly and breathlessly. I was so thirsty anyway, the water was gone in seconds.

As soon as the glass was empty he put the gag back on me. The red rubber ball was painful in my small mouth. He chuckled as he began stroking his cock again. I stared at him hatefully. He just rubbed his cock against my cunt, some cum from my cunt coating his cockhead. His breath smelled of putrid alcohol.

Once fully erect, he placed the cock tip at my entrance, again staring hard into my eyes, and then tore into me with his flesh. The prick dove right into my womb again, my pussy this time wet from the previous two cum deposits. He fucked me hard and deep.

"Guess what, Sweetie?!" he said in between thrusts. "I just took one of those little blue sex pills! The kind that make your dick hard for 4 hours! I'll be able to fuck you at least 10 times tonight. This is number 3! Ughhhh, unh, arrrr... fuckkkkk, I love your little cunt!" Dad grunted, fucking my cunt with abandon.

It seemed his pounding went on forever. At least the pillow somewhat softened the force of his thrusts upon my small body. My legs were aching from being tied up. I thought I was going to pass out, my eyes even rolling back in my head.

Dad slapped me hard to keep me conscious, not even slowing his fucking pace in my cunt. I stared back at him, a blank stare. Feeling even more numb as I started to face my fate of impregnation by this asshole.

His balls slapped against my white ass lewdly, the slaps echoing in the basement. I could hear Beefy running around upstairs, and longed to see him again, to have the comfort of my only friend.

Dad maintained his quick, precise fucking for 10 more minutes before I felt him stab his prick deep, deep inside my cervix and unload sperm inside my already cum-soaked hole.

He kept his meat inside my cunt, and started sucking on my tits. The cock stayed hard. I hated the feeling of his tongue on my body, and the feeling of the cock invading my most private of areas.

After a few minutes playing with my small tits, his cock refusing to deflate, I felt his prick again starting to thrust within me. I didn't know how much my body could take. My legs hurt so bad from the restraints; I felt I'd pass out at any moment. The prick jammed inside me, my cunt already flooded with cum. I could feel it soaking his cock and balls, making my ass wet with cum. Disgusting.

I felt him pump yet another load in me, the 5th load, knowing soon I'd lose count. His long cock pulsating deep within me, I felt full of his seed. That's the last thing I remember before passing out for a little while.

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Part III

The next day, I awoke inside a large cage we kept in the basement for Beefy. It was tall, rising to the ceiling, but I was handcuffed low near the ground. The ball gag was gone, but replaced with the cloth bandanna over my mouth. My jaw ached from the ball gag. I shivered from the chill in the room.

I stared up at the ceiling, body aching. My arms hurt so bad from being stretched out. The pillow was underneath my backside, tilting my pussy to aide insemination, I was sure. The cage was large, a human could walk into it and stand inside of it and walk around a little. I was laying flat on my back on a dog bed, my arms handcuffed above me. My legs were tied to the cage bars with rope, keeping me down on my back. I could feel some kind of plug in my vagina, keeping Dad's sperm inside me, certainly.

Weak morning light was coming in from the solitary, tiny basement window. I wondered how many loads Dad deposited in me while I was passed out; I didn't even know how long I'd been unconscious for. I was starting to lose concept of time, not even exactly sure what day it was anymore.

I fell in and out of sleep throughout the day, until I awoke, heart beating fast, to the now-familiar and chilling sound of my father's footsteps coming downstairs...

He was holding a glass of water for me and 3 pieces of bread. Stepping inside the large dog cage, he smiled down at me, throwing the bread to the floor in the cage next to me.

"Here ya go, bitch!" said Dad, throwing the food down. He pulled the blindfold down and I spit at him. Immediately he bent down and slapped me in the face, making tears quickly well up in my eyes. "Try it again, Angel! See what I do!!" he screamed.

Enraged, he threw the cup of water at me, my entire body getting soaked. He tore his clothes off, dick raging already. Angrily, he reached down and jabbed his fingers furiously into my vagina- I saw him pull the "plug" out of me — it was a fucking tennis ball now soaked with his semen!

His prick stiff as a rock, he jammed his meat hard up into my teenage pussy. I actually felt thankful

that my cunt was wet from all the cum, or I'm sure he would have made me bleed by the force of his cock invasion. He savagely fucked me, and I began screaming until he slapped me in the face again.

"Stupid...fucking...dogfucking...SLUT! Shut. The. Fuck. Up. Now!! Who's gonna hear you? Huh? Huh, slut?" he slapped me again. I could feel my face burning from the slaps.

He stabbed my insides with his hard prick, using it against me like a weapon. I could see madness in his eyes as they bore into mine. It sawed and out of me, my teen cunt, my pussy that was unfucked just a few days ago. Finally he rammed himself as deep inside me as he could, and there it was, another gush of cum up in my womb.

To my horror, he began spitting at me as he was cumming, spitting all over my face. He laughed, his cock still twitching inside me. I glared up at him from the floor. Minutes went by with him motionless inside me until he roughly pulled his meat out of me and then stuffed the tennis ball up in me again, hard. He walked back upstairs, and I was left breathing hard with his nasty sperm gurgling around inside my cunt.

He came back downstairs soon thereafter, still naked, his prick still hard against his leg. With another cup of water. And something else in his hand I could not quite make out. He set the water down outside the cage.

"You thirsty, honey?" Dad said as I lay prone below him, full of his seed. He was calmer now. I could smell tequila on him. He walked over to me and stood over my face, his nutsack and prick inches above me, and he bent down and pinched my nose shut hard. I had to open my mouth after a few moments, and when I did, he aimed his cock at it with his free hand and shot a reeking stream of piss into it. When I shut my mouth he just continued to piss on my face, all over — my eyes, nostrils, mouth, ears. I was choking and sputtering below him, staring up at him hatefully.

Laughing, he then tore the tennis ball out of me. He pinched my nose shut again, and this time when I opened my mouth with a gasp he roughly shoved the tennis ball in it, then held his hand over my mouth while he grabbed the bandanna and tied it around my mouth again.

"Here we go again, baby. My precious Angel!" he laughed cruelly. "I fucked you 13 times yesterday night. Spermed up in you. Every. Fucking. Time!" He threw his head back with cruel laughter.

He then inserted his stiff organ forcefully into my wet, well-fucked hole again. Again raping his teen daughter. Again trying to force me to have his child. The nasty, cum-covered tennis ball was gagging me, coating my tastebuds with sperm. Dad's nuts swung at my ass as he fucked me hard- I hated him more and more with each passing moment.

After enduring 15 minutes of hard pounding, my whole body hurting, he finally erupted inside me once more. My cunt was overflowing with semen. Then he pulled out, his cock dripping and coated with cum from my pussy. He left me lying in the cage, retrieving a large purple rubber dildo with balls at the base. It looked to be about 9" or so, and thicker than Dad's cock. He was also carrying some duct tape.

He quickly and painfully jammed the big dildo up into my used pussyhole, plugging me up with it. I raised my eyebrows in surprise as he pulled off a long strip of duct tape and taped it from my left asscheek up to my belly, crossing over the dildo in my pussy. He then repeated this with another strip on my other asscheek, crossing over the other duct tape strip to secure the fucking dildo inside my cunt. His cock was now deflating against his thigh.

Leering down at me, Dad turned and walked out of the cage to retrieve the cup of water he had

brought for me. He raised my head, again by roughly pulling my head by my hair, and removed the gag from my mouth. I spit the disgusting tennis ball out at him. He smiled and shoved the cup to my lips, commanding me to drink, pulling my hair back so I could swallow the entire cup down. He smiled at me, looking drunk and evil.

I had to pee so bad. Dad left me in the cage, and the last thing I remember before passing out was peeing myself, the warmth flooding around inside me, plugged up somewhat by the dildo. Then there was blackness— I'd been drugged.

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## **Part IV**

When I came to, I was strapped down to my dad's bed. He had some kind of restraints rigged around my midsection, pinning me down in the middle but leaving my arms and legs mercifully free. It didn't feel like there was anything inside my pussy. I felt somewhat clean. Naked and clean and tied to the bed. I had no clue how long I'd been unconscious for, or what had been done to me while unconscious. The slices of bread were next to me, and I reached out and devoured them, even though they were piss and cum-splattered from being in the cage with me.

In the evening, dad came in and greeted me drunkenly. He untied me and led me to the bathroom, allowing me to use the bathroom for the first time in days. When I was done, he carried me back out the bed and affixed my arms to his bedposts. When I struggled, he pinched my nipples hard, making them burn. My legs were left free. I was back on my back on the bed.

"Okay honey, here, I'm gonna give you some apple juice and pudding so you can get some nutrients to fuck properly. And also in case my child is starting to grow up inside you!" he laughed loudly. "Tonight's a big night for you!" Dad said, drunkenly. I was scared of what he meant by that...

He yanked my head back and forced the pudding down my throat — pouring it right down my gullet. I swallowed it down, eager for food. Then he poured the apple juice into my mouth. When I was done, he left me, bound on the bed, for what seemed like an hour. The sky outside was darkening. I heard him turn a porno movie on in the living room and crack open another beer.

I became aware of a tingly feeling in my body, with what felt like surges of adrenaline pulsing occasionally as the moments went on. I felt a hyper-sensitivity that was not normal; even the chill in the room was arousing me. My pussy was exposed to the room, and the coolness of the room felt good on my sparsely covered mound.

For some reason, I didn't feel that hateful. I mean I still hated my dad, yes, but I wasn't burning that badly with hatred at the moment. I felt that, even if I was pregnant, I was still capable of loving a baby. I missed Beefy so much it hurt; it sounded like Dad had him locked in the basement now. I wondered where my mom was— did she know Dad was capable of this kind of madness and left me here anyway? My mind was racing with a million thoughts a second it seemed.

I suddenly realized I'd been drugged again.

My dad came in at some point, and I looked up at him. He smiled. I saw him holding a cup. In his other hand looked to be a large pink vibrator. He set these things down on the dresser.

"What the fuck did you do to me, Dad?" I asked in a daze, body all tingly.

"Angel, I wanted to make sure you at least enjoy tonight, okay?" he said, obviously drunk. "I know I

been treating you rough lately. So I gave you some Ecstasy earlier. Maybe you heard of it? It's a drug that should help make you feel good."

"Fuck, Dad..." I said.

"You'll get plenty of that tonight, Angel. It'll be quite a night for you and your cunt. I do love you, honey. I fucked you so much, I'm sure you're pregnant with my child," he said, serenely. It seemed he'd taken some Ecstasy, too.

I stared back at my dad, feeling the strange euphoria of the drug coursing through my body. Dad walked over to me and turned the large vibrator on. I winced as he aimed it towards my cunt. His eyes locked to mine, he smiled as he rubbed the sex toy on my exposed clit, making me jump and uncontrollably moan. My already hard nipples hardened even further. I closed my eyes to avoid Dad's stare.

The feeling of the powerful vibrator on my cunt was amazing. I hated that my dad was fucking me with it, though. He pushed it in and out of my cunt slowly, making me start to breathe heavy. There was no way I could deny the pleasure on my clit. It felt incredible, especially intensified by the Ecstasy I'd been given.

I began writhing on the bed as Dad fucked me with the pink vibrator. It had a protrusion on it that stimulated my clit while the rest of it was vibrating inside me. He fucked me slowly and steadily, and I hated to think how good it felt. My mind was in such a haze. I was stifling moans as Dad pleased me. It was very hard to resist cumming — but I did NOT want to succumb to my father! Not this evil bastard, who had been trying hard to impregnate his teen daughter.

Only my dog had ever made me cum. Oh, how I missed Beefy!

Dad stopped when the doorbell suddenly rang. He pulled the vibrator out of me abruptly, making me cry out. Quickly he inserted a ball gag into my mouth. I could hear Beefy barking downstairs, and Dad left the room to get the door.

I heard Dad say, "So Bob, that will be cash, now, okay? You're gonna have a great fucking time... Do whatever you want, man. I'm pretty sure I already knocked her up, so you don't have to worry about that."

"Alright, well Jack, how about we watch some porn first, eh? The rest of the guys will be here soon, I'm sure. Come on, turn on the big-screen, let's crank it up to hear some bitches moan!" yelled the unfamiliar voice.

My pussy was wet from my dad's vibrator attack. I listened as a porno was turned up loud, a woman's screams ringing out down the hall. It was turning me on even more. Trickle of my pussy juice oozed out of my slit and down to my asshole, making me moan.

Footsteps came down the hall. I heard panting, and Dad opened the door and there he was with my beloved Beefy! He led Beefy over to my crotch and pointed at it, commanding the dog to eat me out. I couldn't believe it, Dad was being merciful after torturing me, his only daughter, for days. Days of rape by my father's prick.

"Here's another treat for you, Angel! You've been such a good fuck. You deserve it," said Dad. There was my wonderful pet— oh, I wished I could pet him and hug him! Beefy panted happily in front of me, his warm breath making my pussy tingle. I ached for him!



Beefy, who I'd well trained to eat my cunt, went to town slurping all over my pussy. He licked from my clit to my asshole, and I moaned into my ball gag. His pace picked up, with long strokes up and down my slit. It made my entire body tingle, especially my clit. My mound was soaked, clit standing hard at attention as Beefy savored my sex. I thought how Beefy was the perfect fuck partner- he'd never get me pregnant, unlike Dad!

Dad left the room, leaving the dog to eat me out. I was delirious with lust for my pet, my only friend in the world- I couldn't believe my dad was letting me get pleased. Dad was calmer and friendlier on Ecstasy, for sure. Beefy's tongue licked all over my cunt, coating me with saliva- my mound, asscheeks, and thighs were soaked. My breasts quivered as the beast devoured me, nipples hard as diamonds. He lathered my cunt up good with his saliva; I squirmed with the intense pleasure of his tongue.

Suddenly he jumped up on the bed and started humping at me. He wrapped himself around me tightly, his panting tongue dripping saliva on my hard nipples. I saw his penis was extended a few inches from his sheath. My heart beat faster. For a moment I was worried, thinking of my first attempt with dog sex when Beefy fucked my ass by accident, but realized I was on my back so the odds of him getting it in my cunt were good.

His penis poked at my thighs, and I spread my legs wide for him- I wanted Beefy badly! I'd wanted him for so long. My heart was beating fast- even though I was restrained, I'd still enjoy fucking my beloved Golden Retriever! His cock jabbed around my cunthole, and I wiggled my ass a little to try to get it in.

It worked! He was pounding into me in no time! I felt his amazing prick begin extending inside of me- it was hard and felt like it was getting long. His pace was intensely fast, sending shockwaves of pleasure over my cunt. My small tits bounced with the force of his fucking. He fucked like a machine- way faster than my asshole Dad could fuck!

I was cumming in no time on his cock, moaning into my gag. The orgasm was electric! My pussy had been battered by my dad for days, but there was my trusty companion to love me and fuck me and make me cum! The powerful climax coursed through my entire body as I writhed on the bed. Beefy panted hard above me, staring down at me lovingly. My eyes rolled back in my head as the shock waves ran through me. His prick rammed into me like a jackhammer- that's what I'd wanted this whole time! That's what got me into this whole mess, wanting my dog's cock in my pussy and instead getting caught by my dad a few horrible nights ago.

Unfortunately, soon after my climax my Dad came back into the room and yelled at the dog to get down. I was still breathing hard from my orgasm when Dad walked up, grabbing my hot sex partner by the collar, making me moan as his cock was removed from my warm cunt. Beefy whined, obviously not done fucking me. Dad ultimately had to drag the animal off of me, ripping the dog prick from my insides. His hard pink prick tore out of my hole. When his cock came out of me, I saw it had extended to about 6" or so, with a fat bulbous base which I'd come to understand was his knot, to seal up cum in his bitch. It began retreating quickly once outside of me.

"No, Angel, I don't want you fucking the damn dog right now!" Dad yelled. "Fuckin' dog slut!" He escorted Beefy out of the room. Poor Beefy whined; his pink prick was still extended a few inches as Dad dragged him away. I felt bad he didn't get to cum. Porn was audible all through the house. I faintly heard the doorbell ring again, then muffled voices and laughter. My mind was in a daze from the intense dog sex orgasm. I wished he could've fucked me till he filled me all the way up! Oh, I hoped Dad would let him- I was longing for the dog cock in my cunt! Not that virile human cock of my father's!

Footsteps were coming down the hall several minutes later. I looked up as a man walked into the room wearing a simple white mask over his eyes. He was naked, with a hard cock that looked about 8" long. A broad smile spread on his face. I estimated he was middle aged; there was a thick patch of hair on his chest, big swinging balls, a wedding ring on his finger.

"Hi Angel, my name is Bob... and I'll be fucking you tonight!" he laughed. "Seriously though, I'd shake your hand, you know, if you weren't all tied up!" The asshole laughed again, harder. "Okay, really, really though. It's a pleasure to fuck you. Your dad says he's the only one who's had you so far. What an honor for me, sweetie! And what a bargain, too!" Bob walked over to the bed, staring at my exposed, glistening cunt. "My, my, what a sweet, sweet pussy!" he exclaimed. "And so nice and wet for me! Oh my goodness, you're probably just a high schooler, huh?! A young cunt, for sure." He licked his lips. I shuddered involuntarily.

He took his hard meat in his hand and slapped it against my slit a few times, wetting his cock with my juices and the dog's saliva. I felt him rub his balls against me, too. I squirmed as the stranger touched me. His cock got even harder, the head so engorged it was an ugly purple color! I thought to myself that this guy would probably be the first of all the guys my dad would let fuck me.

"Oh, this is gonna be great!" he said, and got up on the bed, straddling me. I tried to keep my legs closed, but he was much stronger than me and easily pried them open. My blue eyes looked up at his fearfully as he held each of my legs easily in the air, exposing my wet gash easily. "And you're so young, wowww! Lay back and enjoy, sweetie, my cock ain't gonna hurt — too much!" he laughed again as he poised the cock at the entrance to my womb. "That's it honey, tear up a bit, it turns me on even more to see you cry..." said the strange asshole about to fuck my poor teen pussy.

I then winced as he plunged his entire thick, long cock into my depths and right back out again. Withdrawing it to the tip, then slamming into me, his hips ramming against mine painfully for a few minutes. Then he started fucking me very hard, very fast. I groaned into my ball gag as he began sweating on top of me in no time. His balls slapped furiously on my ass. Porno screams were still coming from the living room. My pussy was blissfully wet, making his assault hurt way less than all of my dad's attacks.

He bent down to tongue my nipples, which actually began to feel good in my drug influenced state. Soon, his steady fuck strokes were making an orgasm build up in my body. I tried to deny it, but there was no way I could hold it back. My cunt squeezed involuntarily around his cock, and he just stabbed his cock into me deeper. He made me cum, but he didn't seem to know it. My cries were muffled by the ball gag.

"Damn, you're so fucking tight, little girl! Shit! I don't want to cum yet, but, oh, oh, ohhhh, ugh, uhhhhggghhh..." He pulled his cock out of me suddenly before he could cum. "Phew, almost lost my load!" he took a few breaths. "Okay, now where were we?" and with that he shoved his dick back inside me and began rapidly fucking me again.

My ass bounced against the bed and rose up to meet his cock involuntarily as he thrust steadily inside me. His prick was bigger than my dad's, bigger than the dog's... and it didn't feel that bad. I then heard footsteps come down the hall, and three other masked men walked into the room, cheering at Bob as he fucked me hard. I started crying. They just cheered harder, slapping Bob on the back. One of them, this one in a blue mask, started tweaking my nipples. He began biting and sucking them.

They were all naked except for the masks. All had hard cocks already. The one with the blue mask had a prick that pointed straight upwards, the head of it an angry red color, veins all over it. I heard

someone call him Tom. His knob was so huge!

One was a tall black guy, wearing a black mask. His prick was bigger than I'd thought humanly possible- 10" it looked like, and uncut! It was very fat. He stroked it at my face, saying, "Nah, baby, don't cry, these cocks are here to make you feel good! Come on princess, lemme taste that sweet baby titty!" he bent down to suck on my breasts and finger my clit while Bob fucked me. Both Tom and the black guy were devouring my nipples, which felt like ecstasy on Ecstasy!

The other guy was shorter, wearing a red mask, sporting what looked to be a 6" hard-on. He began sucking on my toes, making me squirm. Red mask and blue mask each grabbed a leg and stretched them out wide so Bob could fuck deep into me. I moaned again as Bob's cock fucked in and out of my cervix, the black man furiously rubbing my pussy.

"Come on Bob, don't keep her all to yourself, asshole!" yelled the red masked man. "Shit, she's a hot little slut for sure, oh, I can't wait to get my meat in that little hole! She looks like a kid!"

"Alright, alright Eddie, calm down," said Bob, pulling his cock out without cumming and stepping aside, punching the one called Eddie playfully in the shoulder. Eddie quickly took his place in between my legs, jamming his short, fat, cock into my pussyhole. His fat pubic mound ground hard against my golden mound, his sweat dripping on me in no time. I closed my eyes and thought of Beefy while withstanding the older man's pounding.

Eddie fucked me hard and fast, his quick thrusts stimulating my clit. Within a few minutes, Eddie was making me cum, too! I hated it, but it felt good. The orgasm jolted through my body, intensified by the men sucking my nipples. Eddie didn't notice me cum. He had his eyes shut as he slammed into my cunt again and again. He had a firm grip on my ass. He kept on fucking me for several more minutes.

"Okay, Eddie, let's go!" said the black man. He pulled Eddie away, tearing Eddie's cock out of my cunt. The black guy held his giant cock in his hand and smiled at me.

"Fuck you, Jim!" yelled Eddie.

Jim turned his attention to my pussy, slapping his cock against it. It looked like his cock would reach into my gut! My eyes opened wide as he pressed the head of his cock to my hole, and pushed it in. The fat cockhead disappeared into my cunt. In my heightened state, I could feel every centimeter of his cock, the mushroom head first prying into me, the the veiny shaft burrowing into my cunt. He shoved more of himself inside me, making me moan.

"Damn, girl, you tight as shit!" exclaimed Jim through clenched teeth.

He strummed my clit with his fingers as he stayed still inside me. Another orgasm was stirring within me already, I was so over-stimulated. Eddie was sucking my nipples along with Tom. Jim stuffed his entire meat within my teen cunt, my cunt swallowing it down. He was moaning as he settled his prick deep within my hole. His body was hard, lean, muscular, his balls now pressing against my filled cunt, his dark body contrasting against my pale white ass.

I had never felt so stuffed! His cock jabbed into my womb. It felt like his prickhead was deep into my cervix- it felt like he could inject sperm directly into my uterus with his hard dick! He continued fingering my clit, and my orgasm soon exploded throughout my body. I cried out into my gag. The guys let my legs go awhile and I actually wrapped them around Jim as my pussy throbbed around his dick.

"I think she likes it, guys!" said Jim, fucking me with an athletic pace for several minutes while my head felt like it was spinning. I was delirious from the drug and the sex.

"Okay, okay, my turn, get the fuck out," said Tom to Jim. Tom was pulling Jim off of me and quickly jamming his rod into my used cunt. It had turned into a gang bang, with me in a drugged daze.

Tom's cock pointed upward, and it stimulated my clit so effectively that I was cumming within a minute of him being inside me. My pussy pulsed around his meat as he fucked me steadily though not as fast as the other guys did. It gave me a chance to savor the veins of his cock as they stimulated the hyper-aroused walls of my teenage cunt. It seemed the men were all saving their loads for another go around.

Just then another man walked into the room wearing a purple mask. The guys all greeted him warmly, calling him Joel. He was shorter, hairy, also naked, also sporting a hard prick for me. Another man was with him, wearing a yellow mask, recognized by voice as my dad.

"Come on, Tom, let me get that pussy," said Joel, stepping up to the bed.

"Just a few, wait.." said Tom, fucking me faster now. He was savoring a few more moments inside me. Tom then pulled out without letting himself cum.

Joel jumped right in, gang banging me. His prick was smaller but thick. It also felt good. He pulled it out to the head, then slammed it back inside me several times, making me cry out into the gag.

"Very nice, very nice cunt you have here, Jack," said Joel, turning to my dad as he fucked me. "Thanks for letting me stick my cock in her."

"Sure - now step aside, let me get in there real quick!" said my dad. The men laughed. Joel pulled out of me.

Dad jumped up on the bed and straddled me, looking down at me with his large dick in his hand, aiming it at my cunt. Once his cockhead touched my wetness, he slammed himself balls deep into his teenage daughter's pussy. I stared up at him, my hateful feelings started to return as my Ecstasy high was starting to come down.

"What, no one's cum in her yet?" exclaimed my dad, pausing inside my cunt. "I don't feel any sperm up in her cunt!"

"Nah, we're trying to save it so we can fuck her all night long!" said Tom.

"Please men, fuck her as many times as you'd like," said my asshole dad. He picked up his pace in my pussy. "I'm pretty sure she's pregnant with my kid already, with as many times as I've screwed her recently! I have tons of "male performance enhancing pills" I can share for a small fee. So cum up in her all you want!" The guys laughed and cheered.

Dad continued fucking me steadily, my cunt enveloping his hard prick like a velvet glove. It didn't feel so bad since I was wet- but still, it was my damn dad! I hated it, the feelings he was making me have, my body was already so over-stimulated with all the sexual activity and the Ecstasy... Within my body, I could feel another orgasm building. I didn't want my dad to make me cum... no, no, no... I tried to deny it, I tried thinking of all kinds of horrible things to prevent myself from orgasming under my dad. This was rape! This whole gang bang was rape! I was crying again.

I looked up at him with pleading eyes, and he just smiled at me. A couple of the guys were holding

my legs far apart so Dad could really get in me deep. His cockhead reaching up into my cervix. One of the men reached out and started rubbing my clit, encouraging my orgasm to further build in intensity until I felt it surge through my body. I gasped into my ball gag. Dad pumped into me deep and hard a few more times, then stopped — he was cumming up in my womb! Just as I was climaxing! No!!! I screamed into my gag, a long, painful wail.

Tears flowed down my cheeks. Dad smiled, and after a few minutes he pulled his cum dripping cock out. He gestured at my cunt, and quickly Jim stepped up. The men continued forcing my legs wide apart. Jim's cock was still raging hard, and he jammed it up inside me fast, in and out, in and out... I was still coming down from the orgasm my dad forced me to have when I felt another small one jolt through my body.

As I was still trying to catch my breath from cumming, Jim unloaded inside me. I felt his big dick pulsating, unleashing his seed deep in my womb. I squirmed below him, trying to kick my legs, but the guys held them securely while Jim flooded my pussy. It felt like his sperm shot right up into my uterus! I was certainly knocked up by now.

He sighed when he was done and pulled out, giving a thumb's up. Cum started trickling from my cunt. As soon as Jim was out, Tom jumped right in. He stabbed his long, pointed dick up into my cunt, forcing another orgasm out of me within a few minutes. His pace slowed down, and as my orgasm was ending his began. I felt another man cum within my womb, adding his seed to my already soaked pussy.

"Alright, now that you guys got her cunt a little sloppy, I need her ass!" yelled Joel. The guys grabbed my legs, forcing them over my head, allowing Joel easy access to my asshole. I whimpered in my gag, tears starting. My first anal experience had been very bad!

Joel stuck his cock in my cunt just to get it lubricated with cum. He pressed the head of his cock to my asshole and stuffed his cockhead inside. It was difficult, I was very tight. He grunted as he shoved another inch inside. I began groaning into the ball gag at his anal invasion. While his cock was forcing its way into my ass, someone else began fingering my cunt. I cried as my ass split open more for the invading cock. He was about half way in. Grabbing my hips hard, he then slammed into my ass till he was balls deep, making me scream into the gag.

Everyone laughed. The finger fucking continued in my pussy- 2 then 3 fingers were stuck in my twat while Joel fucked my ass, his nuts slamming against my ass with each thrust. Joel began fucking my asshole with a steady pace. So did the finger fucker. I closed my eyes, not wanting to orgasm with a cock in my ass, but feeling one coming on. My ass made lewd sounds around the buried cock. After a few more moments of stimulation of both my holes simultaneously, I was cumming again. I writhed below the men, dominated on the bed by these sub-humans.

I felt very weak from all the orgasms I'd had. The men were holding my legs up almost over my head, making me start feeling dizzy. Joel kept right on going in my ass for a few more minutes, then I heard him shout and felt his cock throb up in my asshole, depositing his sperm in my guts. His cock pulsed up in my sore rectum.

After he came, he abruptly pulled his cock from my ass, making me cry out. Eddie jumped right in, stuffing my ass with his meat. He then pulled the cock from my ass and shoved it into my pussy! He pounded my cunthole for a few minutes, then pulled out and shoved his prick back into my ass. I cried with the anal pain- he was fucking me so deep up the ass! He was grunting with the force of his fucking. I thought I was going to pass out at moment from the assault. My whole body was aching from the restraints, even my poor mouth with the gag stuffed into it.

Eddie tossed his head back and moaned when he came up in my asshole. His cock throbbed in my poor, used orifice, cum erupting from his stiff prick, cum gushing around in both my holes now. He stayed still up in my butt so he could catch his breath, playfully sticking his fingers into my pussy and fingering my clit with a glob of cum. When he pulled out, my ass made an awful sucking sound around his prick. He slapped my asscheeks hard as he withdrew his meat.

After Eddie, Bob stepped up to finally unload in my cunt. I stared blankly at him as he humped my pussy hard and fast. His cock was spewing cum in my cunt in no time; he'd been aching to cum for awhile now. I felt sweat drip from his large body as he held his body disgustingly close to mine. The Ecstasy was wearing off; there was no more pleasure here for me. It had been rape the entire time, but at least the drug had made my body ache a little less and soothed my mind just a tad. But now, no, there was only boiling hatred inside me and intense pain in my ass.

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Part V

After all the men had dumped their seed during my first ever gang bang, they took a break and went to the living room to watch more porn and drink some more. I fell into a fitful sleep on the bed while the strangers' cum oozed out of my holes. I'm not sure how long they were gone for, but after awhile a few of them came back into the room, rousing me from my light sleep. I felt starved and thirsty; immediately the pain in my restrained arms came back. The masked men stared down at me as I awakened, fear coming right back to me. I recognized my dad by voice as the men talked amongst themselves.

"Jack, do we have to keep her tied up? And what about her mouth, I want her mouth, too..." said the guy with the red mask on.

"Hmm, well Eddie, I guess there are enough of us here to keep her in the room if we unbound her. I don't think she could escape us. As far as cock sucking, she may try to bite your dick off. Unless you have a gun you're hiding up in your naked gut somewhere?" My eyes widened as I heard my dad say that. He was horrible! Even Eddie's eyebrows raised at that. My dad left the room, and to my horror, came back with a handgun. I froze in fear.

"Now Jack..." said Eddie.

"It's fine, Eddie," said Dad. "Angel, if I untie your arms and mouth, are you going to cooperate?" Dad asked. I nodded, eager to be free from my restraints. Dad walked over and began releasing my arms from the bed. He pointed the gun at my head. "Now. I don't want you saying a single word. Do you understand? Not one. I have this gun here. You don't see a bullet, right? 'Cause the bullet is in the gun. Okay?" my father said to me. I began crying hard but staying very quiet as I nodded. A few more men walked into the room.

"This is gonna be great," said Dad, still aiming the gun at me as I rubbed my sore wrists and struggled to my feet only to be pushed down on my knees on the carpet. "First, some cock sucking lessons. Angel, get on your knees in front of Eddie. Look up at him. See his cock? You're gonna put that inside your mouth. Do it, now. Start with the tip."

I gingerly moved in front of Eddie, my teary eyes looking up at his, which were on my jiggling tits with lust. My hands were shaking, wrists and arms so sore as I raised them to his sweaty cock and balls. The balls were soft in my hands, and fuzzy. He sighed a little at my touch. Dad backed up a little as I raised the cockhead to my lips and tasted the nasty stranger's prick. I shrieked when I felt the cold metal of the gun on my wet pussy lips. I turned around to see Dad putting the barrel of the

gun in my cunt. Eddie grabbed my hair roughly, forcing my attention on his cock. My mouth was so dry, the only lubrication was my tears.

Eddie's prick was salty in my mouth, not a bad taste, but not a good one either. I inserted another inch, holding the base of it, stroking him and sucking him like I'd seen in so many pornos. Soon I was swallowing his cock down to the base while cupping his balls. He began moaning and fucking my face, forcing his prick into my throat. Several other masked men stepped up around him, their own hard dicks out in my face for sucking. My dad kept the gun in my pussy as Tom grabbed me off of Eddie's dick and forced me on my knees in front of his own. I was breathless, terrified, feeling chills through my entire body.

Through my tears, I looked up at Tom while I choked his cock down. He looked away while he began building up a pace within my mouth. I was then pulled away from his dick, and another cock was forced in my face, I don't know whose. My hair was disheveled and completely in my eyes. I sucked blindly and grabbed balls and stroked cocks while Dad kept the cold gun barrel inside my wet pussyhole.

I was choking on Jim's cock when he said, "Damn, somebody get this bitch a glass of water. I can feel how thirsty she is, her mouth is so dry on my cock!" Somebody left the room and got a glass of tap water for me, which I chugged down immediately. Jim forced his cock back in my mouth after I drank the water. It went in easier now, and wasn't quite so difficult with some lubrication.

Pretty soon Jim was being pushed away and another cock was stuffed in my mouth. I felt my dad remove his gun from my poor pussy and replace it instead with his cock. He began fucking me from behind while I was on my sore hands and knees sucking various pricks. The men were groaning with my oral and manual attention.

Dad began fucking me with a rapid pace, his balls swinging against my asscheeks while he thrust into his daughter's cunt again and again. His hands hard on my hips. He started slapping my asscheeks, alternating between the two, as he fucked me fast and hard. I felt sore, and so tired, so hungry... Very soon I was thirsty again, sucking the cocks of all of these men simultaneously was tough work and totally non-consensual.

Pretty soon I felt Dad shoot his load into my womb again, his meat pulsating deep within me. He stayed still for a few moments and then pulled out, his prick quickly replaced with someone else's, I couldn't tell whose it was since they were behind me. The new fucker pounded me hard and fast as well- I knew they had all taken some of Dad's "little blue sex pills." I choked on the cock in front of me, it being forced down into my gullet. Looking up through my messy hair I saw it was the purple masked man, Joel, I think. He was staring down at me, burying his prick in my throat, his balls against my chin.

Joel was shoved out of the way by Bob, who rammed his hard prick into my mouth and fucked my face hard while tugging on my hair. His balls slapped against my face with the force of his thrusting into my throat. I gagged and sputtered, feeling dizzy. The pounding in my pussy from behind continued. I could feel the cock inside me erupt, and quickly it was pulled out and another replacing it in seconds. I felt cum dribbling out of my pussy.

While Bob's cock was in my mouth, another guy tried forcing his prick in there too- I looked up, it was Tom, with his long prick pointed upwards at my face. Bob withdrew his cock from my throat a little so Tom could get his meat in my mouth along with Bob's. There were two pricks in my mouth, another fucking my pussy. Soon the pussyfucker shot his load and Bob stepped away from my mouth and went up behind me.

Tom continued fucking my face hard while I felt Bob rub his cock all up and down my slit. I was out of breath and completely parched. Bob was pounding into me forcefully, his rod as hard as steel. The men were roughly jamming their cocks into my mouth and pulling on my hair. Bob started spanking me while he fucked me from behind. My small tits bounced against my chest with his thrusts.

Several minutes later, Bob was still fucking me and I could take no more cocks in my sore, dry mouth. My upper body collapsed against the floor, my face flat in the dirty carpet, and I passed out as I felt Bob pull his cock from my pussy and jam it into my ass.

When I came to, I was on my back on top of someone, surrounded by the crowd of masked men in Dad's bedroom. I became aware of a hard dick up in my asshole as I was forced up and down on it, my pussy bulging open and oozing sperm. Jim was standing in front of me, holding his cock in his hand. He was about to fuck me while someone else was in my ass! I was about to be double penetrated!

"No..." I said, my voice scratchy and a whisper. Jim paid no attention as he aimed his prick at my pussy. The hard meat parted my wet slit and slid in a few inches. I gasped, he was so thick and long! Meanwhile whoever was fucking my ass slowed down so Jim could get himself inside me. Tears began welling up in my eyes again with the brutal assault. My ass felt split, full of man meat, and now Jim was stuffing his uncut prick in my poor teen pussy!

Jim was inside me about halfway, both men groaning as they pushed themselves in me. My stuffed asshole made my pussy feel even tighter around Jim's large cock, and Jim stuffing my pussy made my ass feel tighter around the cock lodged up in my bowels. I moaned with the pain of being double stuffed. Jim bent down and began kissing my neck, then to my horror, kissing me on my lips. I tried tossing my head around to prevent him from kissing my face, but he held my head in his hands so he could forcefully kiss me.

The man underneath me groaned while fucking my ass. He and Jim began alternately fucking in and out of my used holes. I could feel previous sperm deposits oozing down my legs. Everyone else in the room were jacking their hard cocks to the sight of me getting double penetrated on the floor. Double raped. There was my dad, staring evilly at me from the corner, his hard meat in his hand as he rapidly wanked it. The asshole winked at me as he saw me glaring at him.

Jim began pounding my pussy hard, groaning on top of me, sweat glistening on his hard body. I could only see half of his face since he had the black mask on. He closed his eyes in obvious ecstasy as he fucked me hard, enjoying the feeling of his cock buried in my pussy while another prick was stuck secure in my ass. I closed my eyes too, wishing the assault would soon end.

Suddenly Jim went still inside my womb. He was unloading another dose of cum up inside me! I groaned with the feeling of my insides being so stuffed. Jim's cum oozed out of me as he withdrew his cock. The man in my ass fucked me hard for a few minutes while the other guys debated which one would step up to fuck my cunt next.

I closed my eyes as someone else stood over top of me and straddled my body, cock hard and ready for my unprotected hole. My breath caught in my throat as my pussy was immediately filled up with one hard thrust. I could tell from the cock that it was Tom; his cock pointed upwards and I could feel it stimulating me in areas where the other men's cocks didn't reach. A moan involuntarily escaped my lips as Tom fucked me hard, his balls swinging wildly as he grunted with the efforts.

"Fuck, you are an amazing cunt, little girl..." Tom said through clenched teeth. He was fucking me deep, his pubic mound grinding hard against mine. I cried out as he began squeezing my tits hard

and then tonguing them and sucking my nipples. “Ugh, God, I love fucking you while Joel is buried up in your ass, it makes your sweet pussy even tighter!” he laughed.

The men groaned as they fell into a smooth rhythm fucking my holes. Soon both of them were grunting as they unloaded their cum in my asshole and pussy almost simultaneously. Tom quickly pulled his dripping cock from my cunt and Eddie was pulling me over to him as he lay on his back on the floor. He forced me to sit on top of his prick, and bounced me up and down on his cock for a few minutes. My face was smashed into his chest as he held me down tightly to him.

I felt someone step up behind me and press a cock to my ass again. Eddie held me hard against him as I squirmed with the force of my ass being split open once more. My ass was slapped while my asshole was being filled up. I cried as I lifted my head slightly, the eyes of all the men in the room on me lustfully while they observed my torment and couldn’t wait to get back inside me. My father, the instigator, one of them. Jacking his hard prick at the sight of his daughter’s forced gang fuck.

Eddie’s cock went further up in my womb as my ass was stuffed with meat. The cock in my rectum was soon buried fully, balls pressing against my ass. Whoever was fucking my ass began pounding me hard — Eddie couldn’t even fuck me, he had to stay still in my cunt while the assfucker pounded away at me from behind. Eddie just closed his eyes with the bliss of being in my teen cunt.

The guy in my ass pounded hard and fast for a few more minutes before I felt his cock pulse in my bowels and spurts of cum began shooting into my bowels once more. My insides were coated with cum. There was groaning as the cock spermed inside me. Eddie remained still underneath me while the man in my ass finished dumping his load, then pulled out of me abruptly. I moaned as another man stepped up and started fucking my ass immediately.

This went on for what seemed like eternity. I felt myself slipping in and out of consciousness and my body was pulled around in all directions and stuffed with numerous pricks. My body felt too weak to endure much more. At some point, after what seemed like dozens of loads of cum were injected into my body, I felt myself being lifted onto the bed. The room had emptied.

There was a pause, then my father appeared over my body, again about to fuck my young, destroyed pussy. I was so out of it that I was hardly aware of the feeling of his prick sinking back into my warm, cum-soaked hole. There was the weight of his body on top of me once more. His prick easily fucked in and out of my wet cunt. He was grunting with the effort, his body sweating atop mine as he stared hard into my eyes.

A few minutes later I felt my dad slam as deep into me as he could, his cock pulsing once more as he released his sperm in his daughter’s womb. While his cock throbbed inside me, I hatefully glared at him.

“You know, Dad, my dog is a much better fuck than you,” I said. And then he hit me hard in the face, and everything went black as I passed out again, this time for hours.

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## **Part VI**

Dad had me locked back up in the cage, leaving me shivering in the basement, feeding me bread, pudding, water, and apple juice occasionally, and fucking my pussy every night for hours. My subsistence had become a hellish extreme; enduring daily rapings while being held captive like an animal at the hands of my father. I was now uncertain how much time had gone by since I was first restrained in the basement that fateful, warm summer night.

My belly had become swollen, and I knew it was most likely my father's child developing inside me. I cried myself to sleep every night after Dad was finished depositing his seed in my pregnant womb. It had probably been a few months since he caught me fucking the dog out back and began holding me captive as some kind of punishment. I didn't know how much more I could take...

He had been arranging weekly gang bangs with masked men, charging them to do whatever they want to me the whole night long. The men fucked my ass and pussy and forced their cocks in my mouth. One night they ended the gang bang by peeing on me and actually inside my pussy. During the last one, I recognized some of my male relatives by voice: Uncle Donald, sperming again and again in my ass, he didn't fuck my pussy once. My older male cousin Peter, who sucked my nipples the entire time he fucked my cunt. My grandfather- my dad's dad, another drunk asshole like his son. His horrible, wrinkly body pressing down on his teen granddaughter, making me gag into my gag.

Since my body was now clearly showing signs of pregnancy, Dad was now more frequently lining men up to fuck his teen daughter. I overheard him saying how it was so easy to find men who'd pay to fuck a pregnant girl. Apparently a lot of men were turned on by the thought of fucking a pregnant pussy. Dad began arranging for a few different men to have sex with me every night, charging them hundreds of dollars each. He had to be accumulating a small fortune by prostituting his daughter. I felt I had become a sex slave in my own childhood home.

The men ran their rough hands all over my swollen belly as they plunged their cock in and out of my pussy and ass. Squeezing my sore tits, suckling my nipples, trying to encourage milk to spurt out. Each time, I was restrained on Dad's bed with a ball gag in my mouth. Dad would escort the man to the room and then leave him to do whatever he wanted with me. If there was a gang bang, Dad would join in of course. The men seemed to fuck me more passionately knowing I was full of child.

One night Dad decided to do something a little different. He put a dog collar on me with a leash and some handcuffs around my wrists and forced me to the bedroom floor. A group of men were standing around, all wearing cheap colored masks. I heard my beloved Golden Retriever Beefy down in the basement barking. But I could hear the barks of other dogs, too, coming from outside somewhere...

"Manny, go get your dog from your truck, man," said my dad. "Let's get this bitch fucked!" he laughed. I raised my eyebrows. Dad was going to let me get dog fucked? My heart began beating fast- this I would actually enjoy! Not the rapings I'd been enduring at the hands of men!

"I want to fuck her first, come on let us fuck her first before the dogs do," said the one called Manny, rubbing his cock. All the men were nude except for the masks, all sporting hard cocks for me.

"Alright, yeah, that's fine — fuck her preggo cunt all you want," said Dad with a chuckle. The men queued up over me as I sat handcuffed on the floor. One of them pushed me to my back and quickly spread my legs, caressing my hard belly while he pressed his prickhead to my cunthole. I gasped as he shoved himself hard up in my womb. He grunted like an animal as he quickly worked up a sweat over my petite body. Someone else was holding the leash. Men were jacking their cocks in my face as I looked up blankly.

The man fucking my cunt unloaded the first dose of sperm to my pussy for the gang bang, and within seconds of his cock being pulled out it was replaced with someone else's. I could tell from the voice that it was my Uncle Jason! His body hairy, covering mine as he shoved his prick into my hole and moaned on top of me. His cock erupted jets of sperm within minutes, lubricating my cunt very well for man #3 of the evening.

My cunt was quickly stuffed again full of meat, this man now sucking my nipples hard and holding my hips firmly as his rod plunged in and out of my wet pussyhole. He kissed my neck while fucking me, making me squirm underneath him. My handcuffed wrists were being held up over my head as I was being pounded on my back. His prick began spurting deep in my womb several minutes later.

The rest of the men took a turn, a dozen of them in all plus my dad. My pussy oozed with all of the loads of cum inside. Finally one of them walked out, and when he came back in he was holding the collar of a strong looking brindle-colored pit bull. I was forced onto my knees and elbows on the floor, ass in the air. The dog was excited. He was led behind me where one of the men instructed him to lick my ass and pussy slit. Immediately the dog slurped his long tongue out at my cum filled cunt and I moaned loudly.

The long tongue felt like heaven on my abused pussy. All this time I'd been raped repeatedly and none of the men were thoughtful enough to eat my pussy out to give me some pleasure before rutting away inside me. I shuddered as the dog began licking my entire slit, covering from asshole to clit in a single long slurp. My ass was raised voluntarily in the air for the dog to eat me as intensively as possible. I moaned with the pleasure of the animal's oral attention.

"Come here, Bull, up, up," said one of the men, calling the dog to jump up on my back. After a few playful circles around me, the dog followed command and jumped upon me, weighing me down with its muscular body. The dog was panting already as he started humping at my backside. I wiggled my ass around, feeling the hard nub of the dog's cock starting to come out of his sheath.

The dog started humping wildly, stabbing his prick into my asscrack and at my asscheeks. I was on my hands and knees like a bitch, trying to get the beast to insert his prick into my cunthole. Men I hated- dogs I loved!

Unfortunately, the tip of the dog's prick felt the warmth of my asshole, and feeling my orifice around his knob he immediately began thrusting hard to get more of himself inside me. I grunted as I felt his hips press hard against my butt, struggling to stuff his meat in my asshole. The men were laughing as they watched the dog about to fuck my ass on the floor.

The dog, called Bull by the men, started humping me with an intensely rapid pace, reminding me of the night Beefy fucked my ass and Dad found me tied to him in the backyard. I moaned as the prick began growing inside my asshole. The dog's forceful pounding was pushing me all around the carpet, rug-burn beginning to make my knees hurt.

Meanwhile, as Bull fucked me fast, I felt his prick getting even longer up my ass, reaching for my bowels to unload his cum. I was whimpering below him while being dominated by the big, strong dog. The men were laughing and cheering as the dog was effectively making me his bitch. I could feel the knot swelling up inside me, making me feel even more bloated and pregnant. One of the assholes was filming the ordeal.

About 10 minutes since the animal started fucking me, his knot felt impossibly swollen, filling me to capacity. Then the dog went still over top of me, panting hard in my ear. His cock suddenly twitched deep in my rectum and I felt it explode with cum up in my guts. I groaned as I felt the hot liquid gush out of his prick and into my ass.

"Yeah! I think he's cumming in her! Yeah Bull, sperm up inside that bitch of yours!" yelled one guy.

"Fuck that ass, yeah, fuck that ass, fuck that pregnant whore..." another was hissing through clenched teeth as he jerked his prick hard.

"That's fucking hot, ugh, look at that slut, knotted to that fucking big dog. Roger, make sure you zoom in close up on her stuffed ass! Fuck!" said another guy as he also masturbated his cock furiously at the sight of me tied to the dog. The guy filming walked behind me to get an up close shot of my stuffed asshole and bulging pregnant belly.

A few minutes later and the dog began struggling on top of my back, trying to get his prick and knot out of my ass. I shrieked as he turned ass to ass with me and tried to pull away, his knotted cock tugging on my insides. One of the men walked up and slapped my ass and the others laughed. Another one came up and unloaded his cum on my asscheek, then slapped my ass hard where his sperm puddle was, making the cum he deposited splatter all over me and the dog.

While the animal was still in my ass, one of the men slid underneath of me and began trying to stuff his prick in my cunt while the dog was in my ass! This made the dog struggle more to get out of me. I screamed as he pulled again, his knot still lodged inside me. The man who was underneath me now was holding me close to him while his prick searched around for my cunt under my hard pregnant belly. I felt the man's cock push into my cunthole and stab up into my womb. Again, the pit bull struggled to pull himself out of me. The man groaned with pleasure as he felt the pressure of the dog's cock and knot in my ass.

Shortly after though the dog was able to finally pull his cock and large knot from my ass — I turned around to see the animal's long red cock dripping cum, coated with sperm, with a huge knot about the size of my fist. I moaned as the cum began gushing out of my asshole.

"Fuck, the dog cum's leaking all over my balls!" the guy below me exclaimed. All the men in the room laughed hard. Someone led the dog out of the room and in a few minutes another large dog was brought into the room — this was a Rottweiler, big, shiny, and black. This dog seemed to instantly get excited at the smell of sex in the room, tugging on its leash to get at me.

The man underneath me grunted as he spermed inside me and pushed me off of him roughly. I toppled over onto my back and the man holding the Rottweiler's leash let it drop. The animal immediately bolted over to me and shoved its snout into my warm crotch. I squealed at the coolness of its nose on my pussy. The dog began licking at my cunt and I laid down on my back to give him better access. It began feeling incredibly pleasurable as his tongue lathered my pussy up good. This animal was very efficient at eating human cunt.

My moans grew louder in the room as the dog lapped my cum filled pussy steadily for a few minutes. He didn't seem like he was interested in fucking me, though. I reached down near his cock and began rubbing his sheath as best as I could while manacled. When I saw a small red tip emerge from his belly, I spread my legs wider and one of the men encouraged the dog to jump up, placing its forepaws around my shoulders. The animal began humping at air, and I spread myself open a little wider to encourage the beast to fuck my pussy. Two men stepped up to hold my legs open wide and guide the dog's prick to my pussyhole. I felt the hard prick stab at my slit and clit and gasped as it poked near my asshole — not again!

The men held me apart and I tried grinding my pussy at the dog's emerging dick to get it inside me. I wanted to feel the dog prick in my cunt, not my ass! I wanted my cunt to be knotted for once! Another guy stepped up to help push the dog meat to my slit, encouraging it to fuck me. Then the dog suddenly felt the wet warmth of my pussy and lurched forward to pound into me. His front paws wrapped tightly around my waist, holding me close to him while his prick began entering my hole. I started moaning instantly, the prick was so hard, and I was so wet. The cum from the previous dog was leaking out of my ass, and I was being fucked now by the Rottweiler while laying in a pool of dog sperm.

My moans grew louder as the cock inside me grew, reaching for my womb. It felt so hard, like a bone. The man filming the dog sex got down on his hands and knees to film the prick filling me up. It was an intense pace, my back pressing hard against the rug as the animal struggled to get as much of himself in me as possible. I could feel the knot forming at the base of his cock, seeking to seal up my womb with the dog's fuck juice.

I grunted as I raised my hips to meet the Rottweiler's thrusts. The men were still holding my legs wide open, letting the dog reach deep into my hole. Small drops of drool were falling on my breasts as the animal panted over me with his incredible efforts. It seemed the prick had grown further still, reaching to my cervix, trying to deposit seed into my already pregnant womb! The dog pounded rapidly, its pace manic, the prick about to explode. Its knot felt incredible within my pussy walls. I loved it! Flashes were going off as some of the men were taking pictures of my dog prick filled pussy.

The guy filming was getting a close up of the dog about to unload sperm in me. Everyone was silent as the dog went still, its head resting on my breast. I began moaning as the cum flooded up inside me. The feeling was amazing, a hot gush of liquid coating my insides as the animal spurted inside of me for what seemed like several minutes. The cock pulsed inside me, the knot sealed most of the cum in my hole but I heard the guys exclaiming that they could see dog cum starting to ooze from me.

"Damn, this bitch will take any dog, I bet!" said one of the men. They all agreed. The Rottweiler was still on top of me, its breathing slowing now. The knot held the prick firmly in place deep in my hole. I could now feel cum trickling out of my overloaded pussy and dripping down my asscrack, joining the existing cum puddle underneath my ass. My pussy felt good so stuffed up. The meat filled me to capacity. I grinded my cunt as it was knotted to the dog, trying to make myself cum. The dog started struggling on top of me, now trying to break free as his objective of filling his bitch up was accomplished. I moaned as he tried to pull his cock and knot out but failed. He whined a little, more of his cum starting to ooze from my hole. A few minutes went by and his knot had deflated enough for him to pull it from my cunt, releasing a copious amount of semen from my hole. The men collectively gasped, laughed, and hollered when the sperm began gushing out of me.

Someone stood me up on my feet, and they took pictures and video of the cum running out of my holes and down my legs. I stood unsteadily while the men examined my stretched out holes. The Rottweiler, who had been licking his deflating cock, was soon led out of the room. I was pushed back down on my hands and knees on the cum soaked floor, and heard another big dog being led into the room several minutes later. This one was a Great Dane! The dog was huge and a light gray color; a very handsome animal.

"Come here Hercules, lick her preggo cunt, boy!" said one of the men, pushing the dog's nose into my cunt from behind. I shivered at the cold nose touching my warm sex. Cum was still flowing from my holes. The Great Dane began licking the juices flowing from my ass and cunt. Someone spread my asscheeks to allow the animal easier access to clean my asshole. I moaned as the long, warm tongue covered my wet gash, effectively cleaning the previous cum loads from my holes to the best of its ability.

The dog was called up on my back, its huge body draping over my entire back. Once on top of me, someone pressed the dog's hips against my ass to encourage him to hump me. I could feel the beast's hard prick starting to twitch and rouse from its hiding place. A few minutes later and the animal was humping my backside, its balls swinging wildly at my pussy and ass. The prick was stabbing all around my holes, trying to get inside me. I wiggled my ass, trying to get the prick in my pussy.

The prickhead dug into my asscrack and slid down into my asshole, making me gasp. As the animal's prick found a hole, he thrust his hips hard into me and began humping me rapidly. The force of the huge animal's thrusts began pushing me around on the carpet, my knees getting further rug-burned. I cried out as I felt the massive cock growing in my shithole. The beast was huge, weighing me down as he forcefully pounded me. I didn't like anal sex, I wanted to be fucked in the pussy! There was nothing I could do now as I was being penetrated rapidly by the large Great Dane. The animal panted loudly in my ear as he banged me hard.

My asshole stretched as its knot grew in my chute, the prick searching to unload inside me. I started shrieking as I felt the knot rammed further into my rectum, the prickhead reaching to my guts. It felt like a searing hot rod had been inserted in my asshole, tearing up my insides. After minutes of intense fucking, the dog became still, its prick could reach no further, the knot was buried in my asshole. Balls swung to a stop, and then the cock exploded inside me. Hot gushes of cum made me cry out. The cock spurted again and again, cum flooding my insides while I moaned. The dog stayed still after its cock was done erupting, knotted securely to my ass. The men were all jerking off as they watched the dog tied to its pregnant teen bitch, faces contorted as they pleased themselves to the sight of the dog sodomizing me.

Cum was escaping my knotted hole and starting to drip down my thighs. I wiggled my ass a little, trying to encourage the dog to get off me now. He stayed still over my back for several more minutes, calming after fucking me wildly. More camera flashes were going off as the men took pictures of my stuffed asshole. I felt someone walk up to my pussy as I was tied to the dog on my hands and knees, and a cockhead was placed within my pussy slit, parting my lips just a little. Then I felt human cum spurting into my pussy while the dog was knotted to my ass. Whoever was unloading their sperm in my pussy from behind was moaning as they did so. This caused the dog to begin stirring, and the man's cock was soon pulled away from my oozing hole and the dog started trying to pull away from me.

I moaned as the huge knot bulged in my asshole, the long prick secure in my guts. Someone started calling the dog over and the animal began dragging me behind him while trotting over to the man. I squealed as I was dragged by my asshole across the room. The men were laughing and filming away. Some of the guys started pulling my blond hair and squeezing my tits. One of the guys jerking his cock in my face suddenly spurted ropes of cum all over my face, all in my eyes. I was still knotted to the Great Dane. The other guys followed suit jerking their cocks in my face, and my face was soon covered with loads of cum. They spermed in my hair and everything, and it dripped down my forehead into my eyes and down my cheeks. I felt a load shooting into my ear and tried to pull away but was roughly held in place by my hair. Soon my entire head was covered with loads of cum.

The Great Dane pulled out of me soon after the group of men unloaded their cum all over my face. The copious amount of dog sperm that had been injected into my bowels was now flowing freely out of my asshole. Somebody reached behind me and stuck a few fingers in my ass, scooping up dog cum and then wiping it on my lips, forcing me to taste the ass-flavored dog cum. I squirmed as my asshole was being pried open for the cameras, capturing my hole filled with cum.

One of the men pulled me on top of him and started fucking my pussy and held my asscheeks wide while he did so, making globs of dog cum more effectively ooze from my ass. He bounced me up and down while the Great Dane was led out of the room. I couldn't even feel the guys cum up in my pussy since by that point my cunt was so used up and spermed in. I was pulled off him and pushed to my back again on the floor. Another dog was brought into the room. I looked over, and my heart soared!

"Beefy!" I exclaimed weakly. As soon as he saw me he dove right between my legs- I had trained him



to be an excellent cunt-eater. I moaned and writhed as he licked my pussy and cleaned my asshole with his tongue. I could feel my face crusting with the loads of cum, and felt a couple more guys unloading their cum onto my chest as Beefy ate me intensively. My moans filled the room as my beloved Golden Retriever tended to my sore holes. I hoped he'd finally fuck my pussy and unload his cum inside me!

He continued lapping me up as I grinded my pussy into his snout. I shivered as he started licking my thighs and then my bulging belly, moving up to lick the cum puddles off my chest. He licked some of the cum from my face as I petted him as best as I could with my handcuffed wrists. I reached down to rub his sheath and his tail wagged excitedly. He was as happy to see me as I was to see him! My fingers rubbed near the pink prickhead that was dancing in and out of the sheath. Beefy went back down to my crotch to lick my cunt again. I could feel an orgasm building as he efficiently stimulated my clit with his long tongue.

My moans got even louder as I got close to cumming, but before I could Beefy stopped licking me. I called him to jump up on me and he did so; I spread my legs wide for my beloved pet. To my delight he soon started humping as I grinded my crotch at his sheath. His front legs wrapped tight around me, holding me close while his cockhead poked around at my slit. My legs were open as wide as they could go, inviting the dog to make me his bitch.

"She loves the dog cock, doesn't she?" one of the guys said. Fuck yeah I do- a dog's cock isn't attached to some asshole man who could get me knocked up! A dog could fuck so much better, faster, and harder than a man, too! I felt Beefy's cockhead stabbing around my clit and I wiggled underneath him to try to get the prick into my pussyhole. Beefy began humping at me, trying to get his prick inside his human bitch. His prick was so close!

I felt his hard meat jab into my pussyhole suddenly, and once the head went inside a little Beefy started humping me hard. My moans grew louder as his pace increased. His cock started growing once inside my hole, reaching for my womb. He pounded me harder and harder, all the while holding me tight to him. My small breasts were heaving wildly with the dog's frenetic pace. I couldn't help but fuck my hips back at the dog, encouraging his cock to delve deep into my hole, having craved my pet's meat for so long now. We fucked hard, Beefy's cock extending into my cervix after several minutes of intense penetration. His knot had began swelling at the base of his long cock, pleasuring my pussyhole which was stretched tight around it. It didn't seem he could get any further inside me, but I felt the knot go in a little deeper.

The feeling of being filled by my beloved Golden Retriever was intensely pleasurable. He kept up his jackhammer pace for several minutes, steadily stimulating my cunt. My orgasm was building in my loins, beginning to surge through my body. I began moaning even louder, almost screaming with the pleasure as my orgasm grew stronger. Beefy didn't stop his intense pounding as my body convulsed below him on the floor. Oh, how I loved my dog! I wanted no other, just my Beefy! My eyes rolled back in my head, mouth agape as the waves of pleasure crashed over my petite, young, body.

As my orgasm was fading, Beefy became still on top of me with his cock stuck securely in my hole. His prickhead reaching my baby-filled womb. I felt the cock pulse, then the cum began gushing. The cum was so hot, it felt so incredible as it flowed inside me and trickled out of my stretched cunt. It felt like a gallon of sperm had filled me up! Beefy panted happily on top of me, his cock erupting its final spurts of cum in his human bitch.

"Good boy," I said to him as he stayed still. I grinded my cunt harder against him, feeling yet another orgasm start to stir in my well-fucked body. As I grinded hard, stuffed so full of dog meat, another orgasm surged from the tips of my toes to my nipples, making me scream loudly under Beefy. The

men's pricks were still hard. As Beefy was knotted atop me, the group of guys began dispersing, some of them coming up to my face to release one last load of sperm on me before leaving.

Beefy stayed knotted to me for 15 more minutes while I told him how much I loved him and cooed at him for fucking me so well. The room had emptied, it seemed the men had gone home. Beefy eventually started pulling his knot out of me, and the feeling of his prick and knot tugging on my insides was making yet another orgasm build up in me. As Beefy pulled some more, the orgasm surged through me, still running through my legs as I felt the cock finally tearing from my insides, releasing a momentous amount of sperm from my pussyhole. Beefy licked his cum from my cunt as my orgasm still sizzled in my body, and I moaned as I came down from my intense climax. I patted him on the head, loving him more than ever. My breath was returning back to normal. The house was silent as I fell into a brief sleep sprawled on the floor, my beloved pet back by my side.

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Part VII

All was still quiet throughout the house when I awoke. My gang bang and night of dog sex was over. I rose to my feet after Beefy was done licking his cum from my hole. My legs were sore from being fucked constantly for months on end and often being held wide open. And my wrists were sore, too, so often restrained. I looked around the room and suddenly noticed the handcuff keys on the top of the dresser. My dad's handgun was near the keys...

My heart started beating faster as I walked over to the dresser. I grabbed the handcuff keys and after some struggling was able to get myself free. Then I picked up the gun. Beefy was panting happily and looking up at me. I patted him calmly on the head. Walking out of the room, there was silence everywhere. The men were gone. I walked into my old bedroom, untouched since the last time I'd slept in it, and retrieved a dress. The first time I'd worn clothing in months. I had to pick a loose dress since my belly had gotten larger and I had no maternity clothes. Leaving the bedroom, I took the gun with me and tiptoed down the hall.

Then I saw my dad — he was naked and laying on his stomach in the kitchen near the basement stairs. The small carpet nearby was in disarray, like he had possibly slipped on it. There was an open bottle of tequila on the kitchen counter, so I figured he probably gotten drunk after the other guys left, slipped on the carpet, and passed out. My pulse quickened as I contemplated what to do next. I held the handcuffs and gun in my hand. Beefy had followed behind me. I walked up to my snoring father on the floor, resisting the urge to stomp on his head right then and there. He had put me through a tremendous amount of torment, and so far I had survived and intended to get out of this alive!

There was a choke chain on the table with a matching collar, and some clothesline. My mind was racing. I bent down and gingerly slid one of the handcuffs around Dad's wrist and snapped it closed, holding my breath. He didn't wake. I gently took the other wrist and slapped the other cuff around that one, successfully handcuffing his wrists together. Taking the clothesline, I then tied the rope around his wrists and tied it to the banister at the top of the stairs, securing his arms out above his head. Then I slipped the choke collar and leash around his neck, but first held it in my hands to warm the metal, not wanting the shock of the cold metal to rouse him. Once the choke collar was around his neck and he was tied securely, I jerked hard on the leash and he began to stir. He turned his head and looked up at me, confused.

I pointed the gun at his face. His eyes met mine, surprised. He realized he was tied up, and I was holding the leash to the collar around his neck. I began to laugh at the surprised look on his face.

Walking closer to him, I put my foot against the back of his neck and stepped down hard, smashing his face to the floor. I pressed the barrel of the gun to the back of his head. Beefy was watching me calmly. I chuckled madly.

"Fucking piece of shit," I said through gritted teeth, keeping my foot on his neck as I straightened up, removing the gun from his head. I spat at him, covering the back of his head and shoulders with my spit. My foot pressed harder into his neck and he groaned. I stepped off of him and again pointed the gun in his face as he looked up at me.

"Angel, what do you think you're gonna do?" said my dad. "You think you can kill a man?" I glared down at him hatefully.

"Yes, yes, Dad, I do," I said, aiming the gun at him.

"Well, I'm not gonna beg you to spare my life, you dog-fucking slut," said Dad.

I kicked him hard in the head and he turned away from me, his face against the kitchen floor. Still holding the choke collar, I pulled on it again, raising his head off the floor so I could kick it again. His head collapsed to the ground with the impact of my foot on his skull. Then I walked to the stove and grabbed some cooking oil. He began squirming as I poured the oil down his back, into his asscrack.

"What the fuck are you doing, Angel?" my dad said hoarsely, feeling the oil oozing over his ass. I called Beefy over to me and petted him lovingly on the head. My dad turned his head to watch me rub Beefy's sheath, coaxing the dog's cock to come out once again. Dad began to struggle, and I stopped caressing Beefy to shove the gun in my dad's mouth, breaking his front tooth in half as I did so. I laughed again as he spat blood and the broken tooth out.

"Stop moving, asshole," I said. Once again I turned my attention to my dog and rubbed his sheath, encouraging the pink prickhead to come back out. Beefy was getting excited and started trying to jump up at me to hump, but instead I instructed him to jump up on my dad. As Dad was sprawled on the floor, tied up to the banister, Beefy jumped up on his back and started humping his ass.

"No, no, Angel, no..." said my dad. I just laughed and pulled hard on the choke chain, cutting his air off. Beefy was wrapping his legs around my dad's waist as he humped at his ass. The dog's pink prick had come out a few inches and was now searching for a bitch hole. My dad squirmed some more and I again yanked the chain hard. Beefy thrust his hips, his prick rubbing Dad's asshole while I smiled. The cooking oil had lubricated Dad's ass crack very well. Suddenly Beefy's prick felt my dad's tight asshole- I could tell because he immediately began fucking the shit out of my dad once he had found the hole. Dad began groaning on the floor.

"Shut up, you old fuck! You like that?! You like that Dad? You fucking old perverted piece of shit! You like that dog cock raping your asshole? I hope he destroys your ass! And if he doesn't, I'm gonna take this gun and shove it in your ass and blow you away, you old fucker!" I screamed. Dad was writhing as Beefy fucked his asshole with a rapid pace. I held the choke chain all the while, pulling on it to choke Dad's breath away. He deserved it.

I encouraged Beefy to fuck him harder, harder, harder. The dog was doing a great job, his cock becoming lodged securely in dad's asshole. I knew the cock was growing inside him. I knew the knot was expanding now in my dad's rectum. I laughed again, hard, and again yanked hard on the leash. Dad struggled against the restraints, making me laugh even more. Beefy was beginning to slow his pace. Any moment his cum was going to gush into my dad's ass.

When dad began groaning I knew the dog's knot was securely stuck in his hole and the prick was spewing cum. Beefy had become still, his nuts swinging to a stop against my father's ass. It was a wonderful sight. While Dad was tied up and the dog was knotted in his ass, I went back to my room and began packing up some clothes. My heart continued beating hard. I was going to steal his car, the dog, and any money I could find.

While I looked through his drawers, I found a book with records of the payments the men had given him to fuck me. It contained names and addresses. There were the names from my first gang bang—Jim, Tom, Eddie, Joel, etc. There was a camera with various recordings of the men raping me. I took the address book and camera, and in another drawer I found a huge wad of cash, money Dad got for letting other men fuck his daughter's teenage holes. Quickly counting it up, it added up in the thousands. I stashed the money, address book, and camera in my suitcase and went back to the kitchen to get the car keys. Beefy was tied to Dad still, so I began calling him to me, resulting in the dog trying to roughly pull his meat from my dad's asshole.

Dad cried out as Beefy's cock and knot tugged on his insides. I laughed again. A few minutes later, Beefy pulled out of Dad's used up asshole and cum started gushing out of him. I took a handful of cum and rubbed it in his face, forcing him to taste it. When he spit it out I jerked the chain hard. I was packed and ready to go, ready to leave this asshole and this house of horrors.

Taking the car keys, I loaded Dad's car with my suitcase and Beefy. Then I went back inside and began dumping the cooking oil all over my dad. I took a book of matches, and lit a match on fire. Then I dropped it on his back. He screamed as the flame hit his skin. I just laughed again. I took another match and threw it at the curtains. Then another one in the living room. The house was beginning to burn. Dad was screaming as the flames began rising around his bound body. While he was scrambling around on the floor I kicked his balls hard, making him wail painfully. He struggled against his restraints.

"Fuck you, old man," I said, spitting at him once more. Then I got the fuck out of there. I turned to look once more as I pulled out of the driveway, watching flames enveloping the house. Finally, I was free, and I made it out alive with my beloved pet, Beefy.

Later, I used the address book and camera evidence to blackmail my dad's friends out of hundreds of thousands of dollars. If they didn't give me the money, I told them I'd turn them into the cops for raping an underage girl. I then used this money to eventually build a comfortable life for myself far, far away from home. When I had the baby a few months after escaping, I was delighted to see she was a light brown color — she wasn't my dad's baby after all! She was mixed black and white. I thought back to all the sex my dad forced me to have, and only remembered one black guy out of all of them — Jim.

So I blackmailed Jim into taking care of me and the baby for life. I began looking forward to his generous monthly checks. Eventually I began receiving enough cash from my dad's asshole friends to live comfortably in a sprawling place in the mountains— fucking my dog whenever I wanted!

The End