

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I felt the pain before I could protest the girth I felt pressing against my pussyhole. I thought I was dreaming at first. I lay there frozen on my stomach as I felt my pussy being stretched beyond its capacity. Short, quick strokes, each one ripping my hole open, each time the huge thing went deeper. I felt it pounding against my cervix, each time causing a sharp pain deep in my gut. My pussy is dripping blood and precum from the monster dick hammering. I squirmed to get away, scurrying up the bed. Then I felt it! A sharp pair of teeth sunk deep into my back, holding me in place. The smell of dog breath permeated the air. I felt the fur rub against my back as I let out a gurgling scream. I was being raped. By a dog. I couldn't believe it.

"Ahhhhhhh. Pep heel boy." I managed through clenched teeth. This command only seemed to excite him. He sunk his teeth deeper into my back and pounded harder. The pain was unbearable. The huge monsterdick was getting bigger, and my back was on fire. Stretching my hole wider, ripping the opening. The room starts to spin.

"Arg. Please heel, Pep," I cried.

Pep pumped as hard as he could while letting out an ear-piercing howl as he exploded deep in my womb. Cum mixed with blood gushed out of my pussy, pushing Pep's shriveling dick out with it. Darkness consumed me as I passed out!

Five Hours Later

"Superfreak, Superfreak, super freaky now, " my cellphone sang again for the 100th time in a row. My pussy was on fire, and my sheets were bloody. Snatching my phone off the nightstand, the ringing stopped.

Boom, boom, boom, boom.

"Come on now, first the phone, the door, I can't."

"Superfreak, Superfreak, superfreaky now"

"Yes," I huffed

"Janie, where are you? I've been banging on the door for the last 20 minutes. I Told you I would be here by 8 p.m.," Mike asked.

"I'm sorry. I had a long day and fell asleep. Mike, I'm coming to open the door, but I don't feel up to going out anymore."

"That's fine, baby. Maybe we can watch a movie and have a few glasses of wine. Just come open the door."

Climbing out of bed, Pep stood and began growling. He barked each time I attempted to limp past him out of the room.

"Come on, Pep, heel. I gotta get the door. "

Pep stood on his hind legs and tried humping on My leg as I walked by him. I could feel the slimy wet dick slide from its sheath as he humped.

"Down Boy"

Boom, Boom, Boom. "I'm coming," I said, knocking Pep to the side and speeding for the front door. I

opened the door, feeling a little spooked by Pep's behavior.

"I guess you can say it's my fault that he's acting like I am his sex slave all of a sudden. You see, I love to watch porno and masturbate. The kinkier the porno, the better. Some days, I masturbate three or four times a day, and I'm still not satisfied. I surf chat lines and dating sites and participate in many phonesex.

Mike doesn't know this side of me. He wouldn't understand. Sometimes, if I had too much to drink, I had to send Mike home; I couldn't let him find out, and having sex with a drunk me would reveal more than intended. Mike thinks the wildest thing I've done sexually was to receive oral sex in a car. Shiiiiit, that's probably one of the tamest things I've done. He likes to 'convince' me to do things like licking his ass and sucking his balls. If only he knew, I could teach him a thing or two," I thought.

"Hey baby, a penny for your thoughts," Mike said, breaking into my thoughts.

"Nothing just had a bad dream, that's all."

"About what, and why are you limping?"

I quickly attempted to straighten my walk.

"My foot fell asleep." I lied.

"Ruff, ruff ruff." Pep barked and jumped up, licking Mike's face.

"Hey, big boy. How's my big boy? Have you been keeping Mommy safe, as I taught you? Has mommy given you any peanut butter today?" Mike asked, rubbing Pep's head.

You see, Pep was a gift from Mike. The Great Dane mixed with a Cane Corso. He was only a few months old and stood as tall as my waist and weighed over 100 lbs. he only stood as tall as Mike's lower thighs. When Pep stood on his two back legs, he stood taller than me. He loves peanut butter and is usually a very playful puppy. Mike had trained him thoroughly, teaching him many different commands. He usually obeyed my commands but today was different. He and Mike have this weird sort of communication. Mike could nod his head and Pep will move wherever he needs him. That doesn't work for me.

"Yeah, I gave him Peanut butter today. Why are you concerned? It's not like you're going to walk him when it's time to let that funky shit out." I wrapped my arms around his neck and slipped my tongue into his mouth.

"Interesting," Mike said after sucking my tongue and swirling his tongue around the confines of my mouth. It was almost as if he was tasting my mouth!

"What were you eating?"

"Huh? Nothing. I just woke up, I didn't brush my teeth yet, sorry."

"Right. Well, I'm going into the kitchen to fix us dinner while you go shower and get comfortable," Mike said with a weird smirk. Come on, Pep, let's go have a man talk while the queen primps, " he said, taking Pep to the kitchen with him.

Whew.

I hurried to my bedroom, and with each step, pain exploded between my legs. "Pep put a whooping

on me! I will never do that again," I mumbled as I thought about the events that led up to Pep raping me.

Earlier today

.....Rubbing my pussy back and forth with my whole hand, I occasionally dipped my middle finger in the hole. I continued to watch the thick chocolate beauty 'Raven Samone' slide open her fat blueberry black pussylips, revealing the hot pink interior. Stretching her lips wide, the small dark hole opened like a rosebud on a sunny day. The German Shepard appeared on screen and dove his long tongue straight into her cotton candy tunnel. He started sliding his tongue in and out as Raven Zamone arched her back and rode the dog's tongue, grinding her hips hard against it. This shit blew me away! She seemed just as surprised as I was by the dog's decision to join her masturbation session.

Her face revealed her internal plight between right and wrong the minute she felt the hot breath on her cunt. Quickly throwing caution to the wind, she squirmed against the dog's tongue until her back arched, eyes rolled to the back of her head, and her body spasmed as multiple orgasms rolled through her body. The dog slid his tongue out of the girl's pussy, and began lapping at the cum dripping from her jet-black pussylips.

"What the fuck?" I shoved two fingers as deep as they could go as I watched the computer screen. My pussy was soaked. I bent my fingers forward and pressed against my spot.

"Oh shit.....ahh, ahh oh my god," I practically yelled as I moved my hips forward to meet the rhythm of the attack on my g-spot and back to meet the pressure of my thumb on my clit. As if on cue, Pep stood from under the bed, watching me curiously, his ears back and tail raised.

Slap, slap, slap. I slapped my wet pussy hard. "Oh shit, ahh, ahh, oh shit," I moaned thru labored breathing.

Pep walked over and sniffed, blowing out his warm breath on my clit before sitting back and watching.

"Oh shit, Pep, do that again," I huffed, pressing my hips forward. My pussy gushed. Pep continued to watch.

Slap, slap, slap. I slapped my pussy hard again. And again, Pep slid his nose up the length of my pussy, before blowing his breath on it, then sitting back. I pulled on my clit and squeezed it tight. My pussy started spasming against the fingers attacking my g-spot.

"Fuck Pep, that was hot! I'm still Cumming. But that's not what I'm looking for, Pep. I need the big one. The one that starts at my toes. " I mumbled while still rubbing my clit. Pep started sniffing my pussy. He sniffed my ass.

" Let's try something, Pep. You see, I want my pussy eaten, and since you like this peanut butter so much, I wonder if I rub it on my pussy, would you lick it off.

Grabbing the jar off the end table, I smeared the thick paste-like butter on my labia and especially around my clit!

"Here, boy, you want a treat," I purred as I continued to smear the peanut butter.

Hesitant at first, Pep stood and began sniffing the butter. After a few agonizing minutes of sniffing, Pep stuck his long tongue out and began licking around my pussyhole as if he knew the order and

was saving the clit for last.

The wet tongue stroking my pussy and the seemingly steady stream of hot breath on my clit proved to be too much to handle. Cum started squirting into Pep's face as he licked me into a major orgasm. He continued to lap at my pussy despite the sporadic squirts of cum. I bucked my hips wildly with each lick. I tried to back away, my clit was extremely sensitive, and I needed Pep to stop.

"Good boy! Heel, Pep" Pep ignored my command and continued to lap at my now dripping pussy.

"Pep, that's enough," I managed. Pep continued to lap like a madman. I tried running by scooting up the bed, but Pep just climbed up on the bed with me. I slid my hand down there, and he nipped my hand with his teeth, growling at me.

"Pep, get down, boy". I said as I started getting concerned that I had lost control of the situation. Pep lapped faster, occasionally nipping my black pussy lips with his teeth! I froze when I felt them for the first time. The piercing pain shot through my body. I couldn't move, nor could I talk. The pain was so intense. Just when I could no longer take it, Pep would switch to licking the length of my entire pussy with long, strong strokes. Though I wanted Pep to stop, I can't deny the pressure building up within me.

"Pep down, NOW," I yelled. Pep seemed to have heard me this time. He held his head up and sat back. Watching me as he had earlier, he whined as I walked past him, spent, to take a shower.

"That was crazy. I have done and thought about some wild shit, but that one tops them all. Who would have known that my Pep could be a better lover than Mike? I don't think I will be trying that again anytime soon. Pep acted like my pussy belonged to him." I said aloud to myself as I located a mirror to check out the damage.

"Damn, Pep, you broke the skin. Why did you have to bite me so hard. Come to think about it, I have never been bitten down there hard enough to cause pain ever."

Stepping into the shower, I opened my legs to let the jets spray my sore pussy. I gently pulled the swollen lips open, letting the spray wet my opening. I couldn't help thinking about Pep's tongue.

"What the fuck? I'm rubbing my pussy thinking about my dog eating me out". I thought.

I slid two fingers in and out of my pussy. I pumped hard, slamming my hand up against my cunt with each stroke. I pounded up to the point of orgasm but stopped just short of it and removed my fingers. I sucked my cunt juices off each finger. I grabbed the soap and washed it up. I had to get out of this tub. I had to finish the job I had started with my fingers. Taking my time, I stepped out of the tub, dried, and walked back into my bedroom with Pep.

I laid my towel down on the bed and sat on it. I laid back and bent my knees, letting my smooth chocolate thighs fall back onto the bed, exposing my smooth black pussy. The moment I opened my legs, Pep's nose went up.

"Down boy, this one's a solo!" I hissed as I began to rub slow, deliberate circles around my fat juicy clit.

It slid easily from under its hood as it swelled to my touch. Pep leaned his head in and sniffed hard. I pushed his head back and continued the assault on my clit with now wet fingers. I can't lie. I was torn between letting Pep help and being scared he would bite me again, only worse this time. I held Pep's Head back and rubbed faster and harder against my clit. I felt it in the pit of my stomach. I slid

my hand down between my pussylips, spreading them wide. I sat up on my elbows and bared down hard on my pelvis. A warm golden stream of pee streamed out into Pep's face. He backed away, stuck his tongue out, and licked the urine from his face. This drove me insane. I rubbed fast, hard circles into my clit until I exploded. My legs locked, and my body spasmed. I fell back onto the bed and started drifting off to sleep.

Minutes or maybe hours into my sleep, I felt Pep licking my pussy clean. He growled as he nuzzled his nose roughly into my pussy. I was too exhausted to move an inch. I passed out.

I woke hours later to darkness. The sun had set. I stumbled to the kitchen and grabbed a Gatorade and a cucumber to replenish my body. As I walked back into my room, I couldn't help thinking how much of a good fit this hard cucumber would be. I sat on the bed and placed the cold cucumber against my hot pussy and melted. Again, when I opened my legs, Pep's nose flew into the air. I slid the cucumber slowly into my pussy.

The cold vegetable stretching my tight hot pussy caused an immediate release. I lay on my stomach to nap for a few more minutes when I felt Pep's tongue lash against my pussy. Letting out a growl from his gut, He hopped onto the bed and pressed his slimy massive penis against my pussyhole. Pep continued to pound away at my pussy while biting deep into my back for an hour.

Before he came, he swelled really big inside of me. I felt as if he was ripping me from the inside out. I screamed at the top of my lungs, but Pep pumped harder. Tearing my pussy with each short stroke. Blood ran down my back and between my thighs.....

Pep groaned and howled while being stroked. Mike pressed my head forward until my lips were directly in front of Pep's dick. Billy stuck his tongue out, licking first Pep, then my lips. A short jab to the back of my neck caused me to open wide. While running a bath, I sat with a mirror to inspect the damage to my cunt.

Although I felt like Pep had ripped me a new asshole, it wasn't all that bad. The swelling made it look worse than it actually was. I reached into the drawer and grabbed the tube of China Vaginal Shrinking Cream that I bought off the black market.

"I don't know what they put in this stuff, but it works like a charm," I said, rubbing the cream along the huge lips.

I applied a large amount to my hand and smeared it like lotion on my entire hand, front and back. I slid four fingers in at once. Turning it to ensure the cream was spread evenly, I slid my thumb in next. Using my hand to rub the cream into my slick tunnel, I closed my fist and pulled it to the entrance. This felt AMAZING. As far as I could extend my arm at this weird position, I eased my fist back in. I felt as if I was getting fucked from the inside out.

"Holy shit," I huffed while opening my hand and easing my digits out.

"I've got to remember to try that shit again, but first, I need to tighten this delicacy back up because I need Mike to lick my wounds."

I waited 15 minutes for the cream and slid into the hot bubble bath. I felt the tingle and resisted the strong urge to pee due to the cream working its magic. That's exactly what it was: MAGIC. I have been fucked with some really big toys, and Mike never seems to know. And Mike is definitely the stereotypical WHITE BOY. He's probably about five inches. Sometimes I want to yell for him to "stick that lil cock in my big black ass, where it belongs," but he can never know that side of me. He wouldn't understand.

Anyway, My pussy shrinks right back to its original size. When the urge to pee became too great, I stood watching my body in the mirror, opened my now normal (except for the small toothprint in each lip), and started peeing. Midway thru. I squeezed on my muscle and stopped the flow.

"I can't believe I am still horny after all of that," I said, resuming the flow.

I released my lips, grabbed a reusable douche bottle, and sprayed warm water into my pussy. I slid my index finger in to check tightness and was pleased to feel my pussy walls hugging my finger. I stepped into a short cotton nightgown and a pair of ballerina slippers. I decided to be a daring with Mike and skip the underwear.

"I wonder what Mike would think if he knew what Pep Done?" Or that perhaps Pep was a better pussylicker than he? I wonder if I rub peanut butter on my pussy for Mike, Would heat me until every drop is gone? " I thought as I lotioned my body.

Brushing my hand against my pussy, I couldn't resist stroking my clit. I had to be quiet; I didn't want Mike or, even worse, Pep to hear me. I quieted my breathing as I rubbed small circles into my clit. Grabbing the cucumber from earlier, I slid the vegetable against my pussy, rocking my hips, creating a rhythm and just the right friction.

"Fuck"

"Babe, Do you want garden Or fren..... What the fuck! Don't stop, please?" Mike stood wide-eyed while his small dick grew to attention in his pants.

Ruff, ruff, ruff...grrrrrrrr,ruff. Pep barked and growled, hopping up on the bed.

I tossed the cucumber beside the bed on site of Mike and Pep. Embarrassed, I scrambled to cover my naked body with my towel.

"Mike, why didn't you knock? Please leave and wait for me in the front room." I yelled

"Babe, it's ok, so you are human. You masturbate, so what?"

Ruff, Ruff, Ruff. "Down, Boy Heel Peep," I huffed

Ruff, ruff ruff, "Heel Pep. Down, Boy," Mike said just above a whisper.

Pep backed off and lay beside the bed. Mike stood in the doorway with the same weird smirk he had earlier when he spoke to Pep. It made me uncomfortable, and the hair on the back of my neck stood.

What the fuck was that?

"Mike, please leave and take Pep. I'm sorry you saw that, and yes, I do Masturbate. The cat is out of the bag. But I need to get dressed, and I need privacy."

Mike stood quiet for a few seconds before backing out and closing the door. He was acting weird. I have dated him for the last 11 months, and never have I felt unsafe. I thought he couldn't get enough of my sweet hot chocolate.

Mike stood outside the door, thinking about what he would do to me. He stroked his five-inch hard-on slowly; he didn't want to cum yet; he had a long night in the store. Mike was self-conscious about the small size of his cock and thought everyone made fun of it. This included me.

"Pep, it's cool. You will get some tonight. I promise. Let's wait for this black bitch. She swears she slick. Think I don't know what she says about me. But I'm gonna get the last laugh. My dick is too small, oh yea. Babydick? Huh, you wanna call me names? I'm gonna fix this black tramp, Pep. Remind her that all ingress whores are meant to be slaves," He whispered as he eyed the bag of treats he snuck in while Janie bathed.

"She thinks she's too good for me?" Never want to have sex or even just give me a blowjob. She blows my dick like it's a disgusting piece of meat. I'm going to show her." Mike zipped his pants back up.

"Mike, I think I'm done for the night. I want to go to bed, and I want you to go home."

"Too bad, bitch, I'm staying, so come sit down so we can get this party started," Mike said in a low tone.

I walked towards the door to let Mike out.

"Pep," Mike called out. Pep went into attack mode, moving in on me.

"Heel Pep"

Grrrrrrr grrrrrrr Woof woof woof grrrrrrr

I couldn't believe it. Pep turned on me.

"Janie, come sit down. Take that gown off on your way."

"Mike, what is this about? Did you sic Pep on me? How can you expect us to continue after this." I asked, feeling betrayed.

"Save the tears, Janie. I know you are a whore. I know you pretend to be holier than thou because you are not attracted to me. I know you make fun of the size of my cock, and today, you're going to pay, you monkey bitch. You like being a nasty black bitch; I going you like the trash you are, then leave your body there in the trash".

Body? What the fuck? I don't know this man.

"Make fun of you? Ashamed? What the hell are you talking about, Mike? I love you. Your size doesn't mean anything."

Whomp, whomp. With the speed of lightning, Mike's backhand slapped me twice, busting my lips. He grabbed my long ponytail, pulled my head down to his thigh, and kneed me repeatedly in the face. Pain exploded in the center of my face and spread to the edges. I felt my nose break on contact as blood trickled out. Mike stood me straight and tossed me onto the couch.

"I said, take this fucking gown off, black dirty bitch" He said, ripping the gown from my body.

I lay frozen in place, not quite believing that my kind pushover Mike was doing this to me.

"Mike, please."

"Bitch, don't call that name again, Keep your mouth closed and make this easy. "

Ding Dong. Ding Dong. Boom, boom, boom.

"Mike, someone's at the door. Please, enough." I cried

Mike leaned in and licked the blood running out of my nose. He grabbed the dirty, wet dishrag off the table and stuffed it into my mouth. Pulling me by my hair, he walked over to the door and checked the peephole.

"What's up, Billy? Glad you can make it. Did you bring him?" Mike asked the stranger who was now standing in my living room. He seemed unmoved by the sight of a naked black brick house in front of him.

My normally perky 38Ds swung freely from my body with every jerk Mike caused. My small waist only seemed to make it look worse because my big chocolate ass only looked bigger.

"Yeah, I bought Him. He's in the car. Now, Mike, I know you said this here was personal, But that's one fine black bitch you have there, and after I mate her with King, I want a little taste, If that's alright with you". The big redneck-looking white man said while rubbing his rough, calloused hand up my thigh.

Ruff, ruff ruff, grrrrrrrrrr ruff. Pep leaped into the air, snapping at the big man's lingering hand.

"It's ok, Pep; you and I have shared before, haven't we?"

Shared before? What the fuck is he talking about?

Mike snatched the phone cord from the wall. He used scissors to cut it in half. Each piece secured my arms to the radiator beside the footstool. I was placed on my stomach with my ass in the air across the footstool. My knees bent on the floor were secured at the knee, around the stool. So, I wouldn't get far even if I attempted to stand and take the stool with me. The wires would force me back down.

Mike went into the kitchen and returned with a Budweiser. He pressed the cold drink, which had the cap attached, against my cunthole.

"Arrrrrgggggggggg Arrrrrgggggg....." I tried pleading with Mike to stop now. I promised I wouldn't tell anyone, but I could say nothing with the rag stuffed in my mouth.

"I always wanted a black nigger bitch to suck the piss and cum off out my dick. I'm going to remove the rag and replace it with this white fat hillbilly cock. You be real careful with them teeth if you want them, you hear?" Big white Billy said with lust in his eyes.

He removed the rag. Placing his fat dick on my lips, I refused to open my mouth. Billy hauled off and punched me in the face so hard I spit my first (of many) tooth of the day out. Billy Slammed his dick into the small space in the back of my throat. I bucked against the restraints, but nothing mattered. I couldn't breathe. Billy was suffocating me.

"What, you can't breathe bitch? Huh?" he asked, sliding the head of his dick along my tongue. Then BAM. He slammed his dick deep into my throat again. He squeezed my nostrils and continued to push hard against my throat. Pulling out of my mouth, I gasped for air.

"Hahahahaha, now I want you to do something for me. I'm going to bring ole Pep over, and you're going to suck his dick too. Watch their teeth." Mike said

"Come on, Billy, he's ready for you."

Billy stood Pep on his back legs with his other two over top of me like a 69. What I next Blew me away. Billy reached down and started stroking the sheath that housed Peps Dick. The Huge pink monster slithered out like a snake. It continued to get thicker as it swelled with blood. He stroked a few more times before lowering his head to meet Pep's Penis. Mike slurped the big thing into his mouth quickly and released it just as quickly.

"Your turn, Janie," Mike said as he appeared naked, and Pep went crazy.....

With the dog's slippery penis against my lips, I opened wide. He started hammering at the back of my throat. Pep strokes were short and packed with power. With each stroke, I gagged. I felt My asscheeks being spread apart.

"No, Please, Mike. Stop this now. I won't tell, I promise," I mumbled around Pep's dick.

I felt Mike's small Babydick slide into my ass. I tightened my body to stop the invader, but his cock was so small that it simply slid in. Mike cleared his throat and conjured up a mouth full of spit. With force, he spit in my hair with it, splashing on the side of my face.

He leaned forward so he was laying on my back and started stroking Peps Dick as I sucked. Well, while he faces fucked me. Pep had slammed into my throat so much I had vomit trailing down my chin. The huge pink monsterdick was slick with vomit as well.

"Hey bitch, Meet King. " Billy appeared.

He had a huge German shepherd on a leash. The dog must have sex regularly because he had an instant hard-on and never barked. His dick looked about 10 inches once out of the sheath.

"Would you look at that? A jet black dog to fuck a jet black bitch." Billy slurred

Mike slid his Babydick out of my ass and helped Billy's dog up. He stroked the giant pink dick with care. Mike guided the dog's dick to my pussyhole, and King went to work.

I felt his huge dick pushing against the small opening. In one quick motion, King's dick pummeled between my sugar walls, slamming into my cervix.

"Owwwwwww," I yelled, biting down on Peps Dick.

Pep growled as he pulled his dick from my mouth. He whined loudly. This made Mike mad.

"Didn't Billy tell you to watch your fucking teeth" Mike yelled as he punched me repeatedly in the face.

Placing a pillow under my head, Mike forced my head into the pillow until I couldn't breathe.

King began to swell, the room spun, and Mike punched my face. Bloodied, I begged thru Missing teeth and a bloody mouth.

"Please, Mike, I had enough. Make him stop, Please," I begged.

I felt something very hard pressed against my asshole. Streams of spit covered my face and body.

"Whose got a Babydick now? I heard Mike say.

The hard object pressed against my asshole started applying pressure. I squirmed and begged.

Slam. Slam slam

“Ow”

The long hard object slammed into my ass. My asscheeks jiggled as if clapping for the intruder.

King continued to hammer away at my pussy. I could feel his thick drool dripping onto my back. He was howling as loud as a coyote as his dick swelled, busting open my pussy along the way.

As blood and cum gushed out, King’s dick slid out, too, leaving the hard object in my ass. It was going so deep into my ass I thought it would come out of my mouth. Billy knelt on his knees. he grabbed the back of my head, sat his big dick on the pillow. He forced it down my throat hard.

Cough!

I choked as my ass was being rammed. The object was pulled from my ass. Mike stuck a broom in my face. Brown smears of shit laced the broomstick.

“Lick it bitch. “ Billy took his dick from my throat, and Mike inserted the broomstick. He slammed it down my throat, causing me to vomit instantly.

Pep climbed up on the chair and pressed his dick into my now bloody hole. He leaned forward and bit deep into my back to hold me still.

He hammered my pussy until I passed out.

I don’t know how long peps thick monster dick fucked me, but when I woke up, he was still pounding away at the same pace, with the same ferociousness. My back felt wet from the blood. Mike and Billy were not within my line of sight, but I heard sucking sounds and moaning. I passed out again.

Later that evening

The strong scent offended my senses. I opened my eyes to find Mike holding a bottle of Rush, a sexually stimulating inhalant. It burns everything from your nose to your brain. After the initial burn, it creates a warm fuzzy feeling throughout your body. Your nerve endings are on fire, which is exactly how I felt until I felt the sting of the belt across my ass.

. Shwapp, shwapp, shwapp

“Aah!” I yelled.

Mike forced my face back to the pillow. He held it there until my eyes rolled into the back of my head.

Huhhhuhhhhu. I sucked in as much air as I could.

He slammed my head back down into the pillow and held it again.

Huh, uh, And again, I suck in as much air as I can.

The chair was now painted red from the blood oozing from my face, pussy and asshole. I felt Mike attaching clamps to my pussylips. They felt like little teeth. They were heavy, as if something was hanging on them. I could’ve sworn I felt my black kips tearing off.

Shwapp, Shwapp, Shwapp, I felt the cool air brush past my clit before I felt the terrible sting.

"Oh my God, Please help me," I cried.

"Nobody to help you here," Mike said, appearing from the kitchen area.

He carried a jump rope tied a lot like a noose. He slipped it over my head and started pulling. He pulled so hard I thought my head would pop off. Gasping for air, I struggled against the restraints. He eased up and removed the rope. He slapped the rope across my back.

Ding Dong. Ding Dong

Superfreak, superfreak, superfreaky now. My phone sung.

"Who the fuck is that Bitch? You expecting someone?" Billy asked with the homemade noose back around my neck.

"My sister! She wants me to babysit the twins. If I don't answer, she will know something is wrong and call the police. Mike: Both four cars are outside." I managed

"Great more black nigrass pussy to demolish; let that black whore in, Mike. And her bastard babies." Billy said, getting excited.

Billy always wanted to abuse a black woman. And the thing he would do to them, bastard babies. He couldn't contain his excitement.

"Please just be quiet and let them leave. Please don't hurt them. They are not babies. They are 7 years old. Mike, come on, let them go," I begged.

"Billy, get her untied quickly and in the bedroom. You stay there too. I will handle this out here. We don't need the drama, so I will try to get rid of her."

Billy freed my hands and feet and covered the bloody couch with his coat. Throwing me over his shoulder, we retreated to the bedroom as I silently prayed for my sister's safety. I heard the door close.

"Where's Aunt Janie, Uncle Mike?" Angie, the female twin, asked

Billy's heart sped up. He hopped up at me and rushed to the door, waiting for the little voice to enter the room.

The door opened, and the twins walked in with a confused expression as they took in the scene before them. I was naked, lying on the bed, bloody, staring at them. The huge white man in the corner stared at them as if He would make a pot of stew with them. 2 huge dogs with big pink things hanging out their privates. And Uncle Mike. They started crying as if they knew the torment I had gone through. Or what they were about to go through.

The End