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The actors and actresses in the rehearsed photos are over 18 years (see here for a list of sites from where they were extracted). The anime/hentai/cartoon/3D/CGI images depict sexual fantasies of many Adults and as strictly drawings of erotic art are harmless and (at one time) were not subject to any legal restrictions (see here). These images were created to be over 18 years old by their artists.

These short-stories do not have an "editor-in-chief". <u>Many individuals</u> contributed to different sections in a story. So it is possible that some questionable images "slipped through the cracks". If any image is judged to be illegal by a newer law, please contact <u>kelli@hotlegsinlove.com</u> and it will be removed.

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and especially if you are under 21 years of age --

DO NOT READ FURTHER.

Doc Savage #920XXX - "Slimy Picnic"

a short story by kelli@hotlegsinlove.com)







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http://www.hotlegsinlove.com/PSXXX.htm

It was beautiful Fall day and leaves were turning colors on the trees. After a hot and humid Summer, the cool breezy days of Autumn were welcomed by those taking a hike in parks. For those who additionally wanted to distance themselves from mobs of people, more rural settings were appealing.

Pat Savage and Raquel Dawson belonged to this latter category. They searched and found a somewhat isolated section of a large State Forest that had some hiking trails. Happy at their discovery, they immediately set out on a trail to immerse themselves in Nature and forget about the headaches incurred running their businesses in the city.

It was a spur-of-the-moment thing for them. They hadn't planned on it. They were still wearing their high-fashioned clothes and not any primitive hiking gear. With their tight dresses and 5" high-heels, they looked out-of-place in the dense woods.



And they were most readily noticed by a group of old people who were having a picnic of sorts. Among them were very **young boys** (probably grandsons).









"Goddamn!" an old man sputtered. "Would you look at those two!"







Pat and Raquel felt uneasy as hard eyes bore down on them. Tongues began licking lips. And it wasn't due to any tasty food, either.









"It looks like two bitches want to join our party," another man suggested.







The women heard this. They stopped walking and tried to retreat back along the way they came. But other men had sneaked up behind them and blocked their path.



There was an old witch of a woman on the ground spreading out food on a dirty blanket. She looked at the glamorous women and <spat> on the ground.



"Git those two whores over here right now!" she commanded.

Raquel and Pat *screamed* and fought as the men grabbed them and carried them over to where the old woman was sitting.

"Goddamn whores!" the old hag spat. "I hate whores!"















The old woman lifted the blanket off the hard ground and whipped all the food off it. Then she carefully laid it back down and spread it out.

"Lay your skinny bodies down on that, Sluts," she said.







"She means your <u>naked</u> bodies," a man corrected.

All of them laughed at that.

"C'mon, dammit!" a withered old man complained. "It can be quick or as slow as molasses. The choice is up to you. Now git out of those goddamn clothes and make it fast!"

Raquel and Pat realized the hopelessness of their situation. They were overwhelmed by sheer numbers. Against every instinct they had, they began slowly removing their clothes. It was almost like a dirty strip-tease.



"I think these whores have done this before," remarked a man who was undressing himself.

The old woman <spat>. She also was getting naked.



"These jezebels are the Devil's playthings," she swore. "We have to give 'em a good and proper **breeding**."

The men were quite drunk and lost all sense of law&order. They beamed at the thought of **GANG-RAPING** and started feverishly <u>masturbating</u>.

The onlooking teenage boys didn't know what to make of it all. All they thought they were going to do was to partake in underaged drinking. Seeing the two Hollywood-gorgeous women stripping and hearing the obscene catcalls from their grandpas and uncles was a new development to them.

If Pat and Raquel paused or slowed in their obscene disrobing, the rednecked country men quickly moved in ...







"Leave me alone, you bastard!" screamed Raquel.

"Get your wrinkled old hands off me!" yelled Pat.

"Fuck you bitches!" a man sneered and <slapped> Pat hard. "We said git outta them clothes and dammit! we meant it!"













There was a collective group sigh of appreciation as Pat's and Raquel's bras were removed and their **34-D breasts** were exposed. The men couldn't wait to start sucking on them and trying to draw milk!



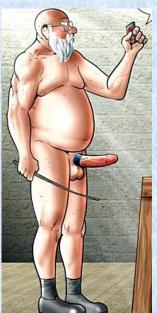














As Pat and Raquel stood naked before the rednecked group, the old woman laughed and <cackled>.

"Well what do you think, you perverts? Looks like two high society city bitches have finally returned to their country roots, huh?"

"They look like two **whores** to me," a man responded while furiously masturbating his disgusting old penis.

"They look like they need a good RAPING to me!" echoed another.

The teenage boys (they were <u>naked</u> too!) just stared in wonder and growing excitement at the two beautiful women fussing around in mental torment.









"You bitches are gonna get poked good!" a man promised.









"They're not bitches!" screamed the old woman. "They're WHORES!"







"How did two gorgeous women like you two end up as whores?" asked a man.

"Because they have too much time on their hands and too much money to spend," answered the old hag. "They need to stay at home fryin' bacon and raisin' young-un's like we country folk do."

That last comment brought sudden alarm to Pat and Raquel.

"Oh no!" whispered Pat. "I'm 2 weeks past my last period. I'm too fertile."

"Me too," said Raquel. "And I haven't taken any birth-control pills."

But the old woman overheard them.

"Oh goody goody!" she cried out.

She looked at the men ... and then the boys.

"It's baby-makin' time!" she announced. "These whores are gonna get knocked up!"

That brought a fresh wave of **defiance** to both women.

"Like hell we will!" Pat <spat>.

"I'm not having your brat!" echoed Raquel.

But the thought of forced *impregnation* induced added **strength** to the men who promptly rushed in on the two naked women.

"Rape the hell outta them!" screamed the old witch.

























"Ohhhhhh ... Nice tities!" moaned the men.

"Damn all of you to hell!" yelled Raquel as strong fingers grabbed her full breasts.

"I'll kill each of you ... Ouch! OUCH!" cried Pat.

"Gimme some luvins, Whore, while we make babies," taunted Pat's rapist.

"I'm makin' you my wife, **Slut**. Even if it lasts for only a moment," a man said to Raquel. "Gimme a big kiss-y."

He paused ... then laughed.

"But ... Ha! Ha! ... it only takes 'a moment', huh?" thinking of his *sperm* and her **fertile** womb.







"Let's lubricate your pussy," a man said to Pat as he "went down" on her. "Don't want it to hurt too bad now, do we?"

"I want to eat some cunt too," Raquel's assailant seconded.





The women groaned in *humiliation* as they felt grubby fingers and slimy tongues enter their most private orifice.

















"Quit foolin' around with the **whores**, you assholes!" scolded the old woman. "Start **fuckin'** them! Start making **babies**!"

Raquel and Pat were *breathless* and *panting* on the ground after their crude molestations. Their bodies were glistening were bite marks and sloppy saliva. They unintentionally were laying prone and <u>spread-eagled</u>.







"Look at this monster, baby!" a man said to Pat waving his huge **dick**. "It's gonna straight into your stuck-up big-city pussy!"

Another man was jerking his own manhood in front of Raquel.

"And you're gonna be getting' this, Whore! It wants you. Bad!!!"

Both women *cringed* at the sight of these *impregnating* organs. The teenage boys had wicked grins on their faces as they watched the proceedings and the helpless women.

















The last bit of resistance from Pat and Raquel melted away when the old woman pointed a menacing rifle at them.

"Spread your legs out wide, Whores!" she hissed. "And lift up your knees! Spread your pussy lips too!"













"OWWW!" Pat squealed as a man thrusted his penis into her.

"Shuddup, Whore!" he grunted. "Let me in, goddammit!"











Raquel was experiencing the same. Her vagina wasn't nearly "wet" enough to ease its invasion. In fact, a few drops of *blood* could be seen on her rapist's cock as he pushed it roughly in-and-out.

"Aahhhh!" he gloated. "Just what a like. A tight cunt!"







"Take it out! Take it out!" she pleaded. "You're tearing me apart!"

"Not until I give you a baby, Wench!"











The teenage boys were rubbing their own young penises watching their old relatives **RAPE** the two movie-star beauties.















More men replaced others when they tired and ejaculated hot *semen* into the women's cunts. Male **growls** mixed with female *whimperings* as the forced **intercoursing** went on incessantly. The old woman was cheering them on.













"Oh no ...!" Pat sobbed with each new nasty spurt of impregnating sperm.







Every man who had his turn with the **bronze**-haired beauty didn't want to exit her pussy even after they finished. Her strong vaginal muscles wrapped around their **cocks** involuntarily tightly as if they didn't want **it** to pull out.







The last man was finishing up with a subdued Raquel. He was twisting his large **penis** in a corkscrew manner as it *emptied* itself deep up into her womb.

"You were a better **fuck** when you were fighting me," he hissed.









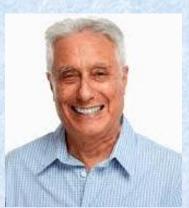




The old hag heard his remark.

"Don't worry. You men just got the **whores** broke in for those young boys. We don't want them fightin' off these little fucker-boys. We want them <u>luvin'</u> them!"

They grinned at that and looked down at Raquel massaging her sore vagina.











Pat and Raquel were slowly regaining their composure and senses. The men were **grunting** and *burping* like they had just run a marathon.









A man <pointed> at the onlooking teenage boys.

"Watch this, you little piss-ants," he said.

Then he faced the two cowering *raped* women.









"Git down on your knees, Bitches," he sneered. "And put on some lipstick."

"I told you they were **WHORES**, not **bitches**!" scolded the old woman.

"After this, they will be **Sluts**," laughed the man.









It quickly dawned on Pat and Raquel what was going to happen. They were going to have to be **oral sex slaves** to their old wrinkled masters.































{Sucking} and {slurping} sounds emanated from the women as they gasped for air sucking those smelly wrinkled cocks. They gagged each time a salty-tasting glob of foul jizz flowed down their throats.



















The old woman watched distastefully at all the stime deposited on the women.

"What did I tell you?" she said to the men. "They're not somethin' fancy from the big city. They're just dirty **Whores** that will fuck and suck anything that has a **dick**."



























Just then came a **
barking>** sound. A **dog**. **Many dogs**, in fact. The teenage boys brought their pets with them.









"Anything ...??!!!" mused the old woman.

Then she smiled.

"I'll save that for later," she said to herself.

Then she addressed the men who were exhausted after their vaginal and oral rapes.

"Aren't you goobers forgettin' somethin'?" she asked coyly.

The men looked dumbfounded.

"You dumb bastards!" she scolded. "What about their <u>butts</u>? I don't see any **cum** drippin' out of their <u>assholes</u>!"

"Goddamn! That's right!" a man said. "I was so tired I almost forgot!"

That seemed to give them a second wind of energy.

Another old **rapist** commanded: "On your <u>tummies</u>, **Whores**! Time to take a trip up the 'dirt path'!"

Raquel looked puzzled. But Pat knew what they were talking about. That had happened to her many times in the past.

"No! Not there! That's not natural. That's an abomination!"

But the old woman still had the rifle. She raised and <pointed> it to urge the two women to comply.







"What's happening?" Raquel asked Pat. "What are they going to do now?"

Her naivety made Pat angry. She momentarily lost her composure.

"They're going to fuck us in our **butts**, you stupid wench!" Pat snapped.

"Oh No! NNNOOO! Not there!" Raquel began to protest.











From her past rapes, Pat knew enough to relax during **forced anal sex**. But Raquel did not. This was a new experience for her. And it hurt! It hurt like hell! Her sphincter muscles involuntarily tightened which made the rectal **RAPINGS** all the more harder.







"How do ya like this ride, **Whore**?" a man grunted as he *rammed* his dick deep unto her bowels.

"OOWWW!! Take it out! It hurts! I Hate it! I HATE YOU!!!"

"It ain't comin' out till you get my wad, Slut!"







Raquel began crying. She couldn't help it.

"Please! PLEASE! Take it out! Stop ... stop i... "

She couldn't bring herself to say the phrase.

"Stop what, Whore?" sneered her rapist. "Say it. Tell me what you want me to stop!"

Raquel hesitated ... Then another **brutal** ram forced her over the edge.

"Stop fucking my little Butt! Stop fucking me in the Ass!"

Her *pitiful* words forced the man over his edge. He grunted as he *exploded* deep up inside her rectum.







Having (unfortunately) experienced this before, Pat Savage just gritted her teeth as huge **cocks** twisted and wormed their way into her fragile **anal** tissues. The men pumped in-and-out as *furiously* as they did in her cunt.







But over the next brutal hour, both women were *squealing* and *yelping* with each humiliating **thrust!**





Then the mass orgy was over. The men burped and rolled off the smooth taut females. Pat and Raquel just layed there *gasping* for air and trying to feel for any permanent damage to their various orifices. The **teenage boys** got a good view of their magnificent bodies drenched in sticky smelly **SEMEN**.









The old woman was trying to envision the two slender women Fat and Pregnant ...



















"This is what's gonna happen now, you **whores**. These piss-ants fucked their sisters plenty-o-time. But they never fucked grown-up **sluts** like you two. So I want you to make it good for them. And I mean <u>real good</u>, dammit! Give them lost of **luvins** and talk dirty to them. For all practical purposes, you're <u>married</u> to them!"

When she saw Raquel and Pat hesitate defiantly ...

"... or else I blow off those big titties of your'n right here and now," she threatened.

Pat and Raquel swallowed their pride and began to act like whores ...









The juveniles were fascinated by the women's large **breasts**. They couldn't wait to bite into them like the old men did.









"Go git' 'em, you little bastards!" the old witch ordered. "And remember, they like it <u>hard</u> and very <u>messy!</u>"













"Don't let any of your *spunk* go on their filthy bodies. Keep it up inside their pussies. That way, you may get a baby brother or sister."

One boy said: "I hope I give 'em a girl-bitch. I wanna fuck her like I do my sister."

Another said: "And if it's a boy, I'll teach 'im how to to fuck 'em to make a girl-slut."





That brought LAUGHTER from the old men and woman and scowls from the helpless Pat and Raquel.











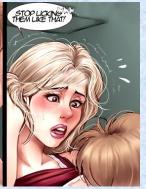


























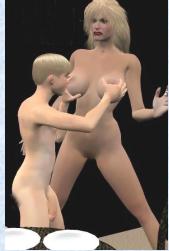




















"When's the FUCKING going to start?" a man complained.

"Quit playin' around with those Sluts, boys. You'll apt to catch a disease."

That remark brought a frown to both women's faces.

If anything, they probably caught a disease from one of those old bastards. But not only did they not have any birth-control pills, they also did not have any *antibiotics* on hand.







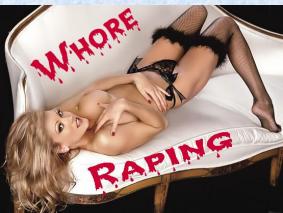
The old woman <cocked> her gun again.

"Now spread your goddamn legs, you Jezebels! And remember what I told you ... Talk dirty to them. And give them lots and lots of **kissin's** and **luvins**."

Pat and Raquel were horrified when a man appeared with a camera.

"Got to get a memento of this. The first time our fucker-boys became men."







It was going to be a long day for Pat Savage and Raquel Dawson. And they realized it would be a lot longer if they resisted. Which would be futile. Against every conscious fiber of femininity in them, they decided to get it over with as quickly as possible.

... so they acted like Whores and Sluts.





If the women thought that their bodies might be spared the pain of forced intercourse because the boys' penises were small, they were wrong. Their vaginas were so sore from the **FUCKINGS** by the men that a **4" penis** would feel like **12"!** Raquel gasped!





"You're hurting me, you little pervert!" she cried. "Stop it!!!"





Pat felt the same sensation when a young **penis** felt like a broom handle when it poked hard into her sore pussy.





"Ow! That hurts! Can't you be more gentle?" she complained.

"Shuddup! You're a whore! So start fucking your brains out!"





































The boy furiously increased his fucking. Raquel braced herself for what she knew was **cumming** next.

"Y-a-a-a-h-h-h-h-h!" he shouted as he erupted his young *sperm* into the beautiful adult woman's fertile womb. The men and old woman cheered wildly with onlooking boys who were awaiting their turns!













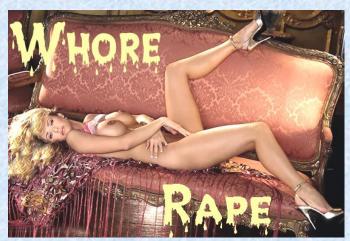


"Goddamn Whore!" the old woman hissed watching Raquel accepting the seminal eruption without even resisting or fighting back.



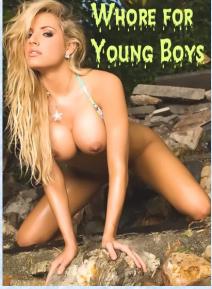


Raquel and Pat layed there with *young semen* slowly *oozing* out of their cunts as the new boys took their place in the **baby-making** line ...













Raquel and Pat saw the line of boys yet to be "serviced". They bit their lips and resumed "whore-ing" themselves in order to get it over with quick ...

"I know you're going to Sodomize me. So do it and get it over with!"





"The sooner you rape me, the sooner I can get out of here!"



Pat's new young "husband" proceeded to experience his first kiss (albeit sloppy and wet) and his first taste of a woman's tits.







Raquel's second "husband" acted in a similar manner before getting down to "business" ...







Pat yelped when he just *thrusted* his hard penis into her without taking time to aim and insert it slowly. The boy was a young animal!







Raquel should never have mentioned the word "sodomize". She didn't know what caused her to say that.

But that put the thought into the young pervert's mind.

He promptly aimed for her nicely rounded taut buttocks ...









It was like a short pole was **ramming** into her rectum. She grunted and cursed.







Pat moaned in *humiliation* as she felt yet another **glob** of young *impregnating* semen shoot up into her womb.

Afterwards, the boy just laid on her voluptuous body and sucked and bit her 34-D breasts.







Raquel's young *rapist* tired of her tight sphincter muscles fighting his every thrust inside her butt. She hid her face from his gleeful eyes as he turned her over ...







"Do it, boy!" shouted the old witch-woman. "Knock that whore up!"







Everyone could tell by the boy's sudden *stiffening* and Raquel's back arching what was happening. The evil old group was all smiles.



















"Quit lyin' down on the job!" the old woman yelled. "You got a lot more **whorin'** to do! A lot of them youngin' haven't 'dipped their wick', yet.""

Pat and Raquel looked away helplessly. It was the degradation more than any pain.















"Push it in and get it over with!"



"Go ahead and Rape me, you little bastard"



No longer did boys take individual turns. They seemed to form a **mass group** that just swarmed all over the two naked adult women.















"Git them lil' dicks good and hard, **Whores**," the old woman said. "Show these little fucker-boys what a **'honeymoon'** is while I take some photos."













"You don't mind if I post these on the Internet, do you?" she asked tauntingly.







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"Don't forget their **butt-holes**," reminded the old hag sharply. "I wanna see *spunk* drippin' outta those asses!"





















The boys finally became as exhausted as the men. They had emptied every last stop of their young *sperm* all over the beautiful women who looked disgracefully messy.

"Ah! That beautiful **SLIME!**" smiled the old witch-woman.























Raquel and Pat were trying to wipe the sticky *goop* off them.

















"Leave it on! Let it dry!" hissed the old crow. "You sluts ain't done yet."







Pat and Raquel were very angry now. It overcame any feelings of pain or degradation. They got defiant ...

"Leave us alone, you wicked witch!" snarled Pat. "Haven't you done enough?!"

"We are way too good for the likes of your type," added Raquel. "Go crawl back under the rocks from where you were born!"

The old woman sneered an evil grin.

"So you think you're too hot & fancy for us, huh? I guess us country folk are gonna have to teach you some humility. Like the **dog-whores** you truly are."

She emphasized the word 'dog'. The men caught the meaning and perked up.

As if on cue, a few large mangy **canines** appeared from behind the boys. They seemed intently staring at the two beautiful naked women.













"They caught the *scent* of all that *slime* that you **sluts** seem to crave so much," laughed the old woman. "They want their share too."







Pat was horrified. "Don't even think about it, witch!"

The old woman <pointed> her gun again.

"Wanna think that over? Or do you wanna lose them big titties of yours?"







Pat and Raquel felt that the woman was truly serious about shooting them. They slowly resigned themselves to being a human breeding stock for these filthy canines.

The dogs acted only semi-interested, however. One of the men had an idea. He put aside a greasy pork-chop he was eating. (It was still a picnic!)

"I think what will really git 'em in the mood is the *smell* of some **piss**. Let's mix that in with all that dried-up *spunk*," he suggested.

Some of their 'golden shower' inevitably found its way into Pat' and Raquel' open mouths. They sputtered and cursed as the hot smelly *liquid* soaked their bodies.







"Now let's git to it!" ordered the old hag. "You whores git down on your hands & knees. Raise your butts up in the air. Got to make it nice 'n easy for these doggies."

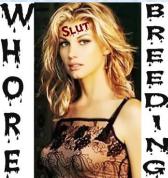






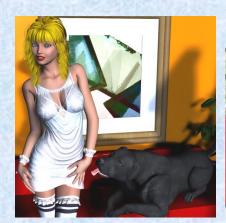
"I gotta get some pictures of this," a man said. "Nobody'll believe it."







The **urination** did the trick. The dogs quickly moved in to *breed* with their human-bitches.







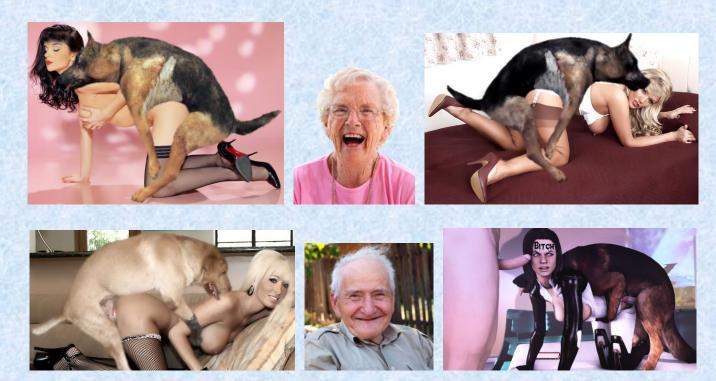






The dog's **cocks** were as <u>hard</u> and <u>straight</u> as a steel rod. They growled at any resistance the women's vaginal muscles were putting up against the brutal **penetration**. Pat and Raquel began *yelping* at the pain.

"They sound just like female dogs in heat, don't they?" laughed the old woman.



"It ... hurts ... so bad ...!" stammered Raquel in between the dog's thrusts.



"It will hurt even more," panted Pat, "when it ... OWW! ... 'knots' inside you."

Pat groaned upon receiving a deeper penetrating thrust.







"What ... do you ... mean ...? What's ... a ... 'knot'?"

Pat was in as much *pain* as Raquel. Perhaps that's what caused her to lash out at her friend's naiveity.

"Oh ... Rape the hell out of her!" grimmaced Pat to the men and old woman.
"Make that filthy dog stick it in deep in her cunt and never take it out!"

Raquel couldn't believe her ears.

"What ... are you ... UGH! ... saying?"

Pat thoughtly meanfully: "That's one last dog that I'll have to fuck."







"Just shuddup and let it finish its **breeding**, you dumb bitch!" gritted Pat. "Let's get this over with!"

Another series of furious thrusts by her dog-rapist broke any further attempt by her to talk to Raquel.







"Don't forget that there's more than just these two dogs," reminded the old woman.







Canine whining mixed with human female squeals as the breeding continued ...

















"Please ... stop ...," pleaded Raquel. "I'm getting too sore ..."

"Let us at least take a break," added Pat ... who couldn't believe she said that!







"You still have some doggies to go," reminded the old woman. "But if you whores are too sore to fuck, maybe you can **SUCK** them off their instead. Pick your poison ..."

The two women couldn't believe what she was suggesting. It was bad enough doing that to theboys and old men. But still, it would spare their *raw* vaginas (<u>and</u> rectums) more brutal plundering and tearing.

Then the old hag said: "But put some lipstick on first. They like to kiss. too."

This went against all the morals that Pat and Raquel held dear. But anything to spare their pussies further abuse ...





















Meanwhile, the men were <snapping> pictures of this obscene event ...







The women's fondling and sucking the dog's penises had the desired effect. Nasty canine **SPERM** overflowed onto their beautiful faces.









"There's a couple more doggies that haven't had their turn with you whores yet," said the old woman."

[&]quot;But you said if we did ... if we did ... that ..." Pat began.

"What? If you did what? Say it! SAY IT!" demanded the old hag.

Pat cursed silently under her breath ... then stuttered: "If ... if we sucked ... if we sucked them off!"

"Well, I must have miscounted," replied the woman casually. "There's <u>these two</u> left. And they got to be satisfied or else they'll keep us awake all night with their horny howling.

"Remember how you enticed the boys on their 'honeymoons'? You were quite the **sluts**. My advice is to do <u>the same</u> to these 4-legged bastards if you want to get it over quick. Else you might be here for a few more hours."

"Damn it!" said Pat to Raquel. "I can't believe I'd do this in a thousand years. But let's get it done so we can get out of this hell-hole."

"Alright ..." sniffed Raquel.

"<u>Lie on your backs</u> this time," ordered the old hag. "Let them fuck you like the men and boys did. Who knows? Might be some lil' **puppies** comin' outta this!"























Raquel's dog-**rapist** was used to the conventional way of **breeding**. It mounted her from behind as the other dogs had.







But this was not to the liking of the old woman.







"Dammit! I told you to <u>lay on your backside</u> and wrap those long **whore** legs it so you can pull it <u>all the way</u> into your filthy cunt!"

Pat had already complied. And her canine **Master** was panting and vigorously **RAPING** the hell out of her!











"This is good tabloid stuff!" said the old woman to the men. "Take a bunch of pictures. Title -- 'Two Whores Get Impregnated By Filthy Beasts'!"







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Raquel and Pat had felt the dogs **EJACULATING** into them for many minutes. But it didn't seem to every stop.

Then suddenly came a last vicious **thrust**. They felt like their pussies were being torn!

"OWWWW!" screamed Raquel. "What ... what's happening?!!"

"That's the damn 'knot' I was warning you about," panted Pat between thrusts. "The base ... of the dog's penis ... gets large and round ... It prevents his damn dick ... from ... coming out ... OW! OWWW!! ... until the last drop of ... semen ... shoots ... out!!"





It must have taken the 2 large mangy beasts **45 minutes** to completely empty their genitals into the beautiful human women. Then another 15 minutes for their **'knots'** to shrink enough to allow their penises to exit Pat's and Raquel's *impregnated* wombs.























It was now late afternoon. Everyone -- man, boy, dog, and female **whore/slut** -- was exhausted.

"This was the best goddamn 'desert' I ever had on a picnic," a man said.

The old woman looked at Pat's and Raquel's cum-covered faces.







"I call it a **SLIMY** picnic!" she laughed.

Looking at the laughing men, whimpering dogs, and smiling boys, Pat Savage and Raquel Dawson doubted that it would be impossible for a human being to feel more *humiliated* and *degraded*. They were worried about 2 things. Having any of those obscene pictures printed in the tabloids or posted on the Internet. And -- especially -- being **PREGNANT!**









"If you whores want to get home before dark," the old woman said, "you better git your dirty asses movin' now."

She <pointed> in a direction.

Raquel and Pat didn't hesitate a second. Their naked bodies started running as fast as they could in **high-heels**!









The men were puzzled by the old woman's directions.

One asked: "That won't take them back to the road. That just goes to another picnic site. I can hear the noises coming from it.

"Give me another beer, Bubba!"

"Put on another sloppy cheeseburger for me, Franklin."

"Wish we had some women here for some fun."

The old woman smirked an evil grin.

"I know. I heard the voices too."

Then the men caught on!

"Instant replay, you mean," a man suggested. "You are so bad."

"Right," the old hag smiled. "Another SLIMY PICNIC!"

They soon heard fresh voices. Some of them were Pat's and Raquel's. They could just imagine what was happening. It brought smiles to their wicked faces ...









"Why don't you have any clothes on? You lookin' to fuck?"

"Get your hands off me, you black bastard!"

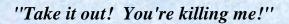
"Let's make love. Let's make babies!"

"Don't touch me! I'm warning you!"

"Oh shuddup, you white whore!"













"Gimme dat white butt, Bitch! I want your ass!"

"I may take you home to meet some more of the brothers, Slut!"





"Suck it, Bitch! Suck it!"

"And swallow every goddamn drop, too!"



"I hate White Whores!"





In a Parallel Universe ...













(http://www.hotlegsinlove.com/AnnaXXX.htm)



The next short story in "The Perils of Patricia Savage" is PS921XXX.pdf ("Whore Camp")

[http://www.hotlegsinlove.com/PSXXX/PS921XXX Whore Camp.pdf]

The images here plus video GIFs are stored online at http://www.hotlegsinlove.com/PSXXX.htm

Mega Porn Sites (from which the images above were taken):

http://luxbabes.com; http://www.tiava.com, http://www.extremeapril.com

Rebecca's HAP (Housewives At Play) - http://www.rebeccahap.com

Role-Playing Costumes – Forplaycatalog.com LoversLane.com

T-Girl/Tranny Call-Girls at http://www.hotlegsinlove.com/AnnaXXX.htm, http://barbie-boy.com, http://www.trannyhardpics.com,

Fantasy "Forced-Sex" sites at http://www.dofantasy.com, http://www.dofantasy.com, http://www.dofantasy.com, http://www.superheroinecentral.com/~wizard/, http://www.superheroinecentral.com/~wizard/, http://www.superheroinecentral.com/~wizard/, http://www.superheroinecentral.com/~wizard/, http://www.superheroinecentral.com/~wizard/, http://www.superheroinecentral.com/~wizard/, http://www.superheroinecentral.com/

"Forced-Sex" RolePlaying Forums – http://savage-violation.com, <a href="http://savage-v

an online Escort/Call-Girl site => http://www.erostranssexuals.com/

(Fake) Nude Hollywood Celebrities at http://www.sinfuldrawing.com, https://www.superheroinecentral.com/~wizard/

"Monster/Alien/Dog" sex at http://docreaturesex.com/, http://docreaturesex.com/, https://www.pichunter.com/tags/Monsters

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To contribute ideas for future stories (or possibly even participate in role-playing), email ...





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