The following short-story has Adult XXX-rated themes. These are entirely fictional and are not meant to condone any real life violence toward women etc. (note: acting out fantasies in private consensual "role-playing" games doesn't apply here). This added material is intended only for those Adults who are entertained by such fictional imaginations.

The actors and actresses in the rehearsed photos are over 18 years (see <u>here</u> 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 <u>drawings</u> of erotic art are harmless and (at one time) were not subject to any legal restrictions (see <u>here</u>). These images were created to be over 18 years old by their artists.

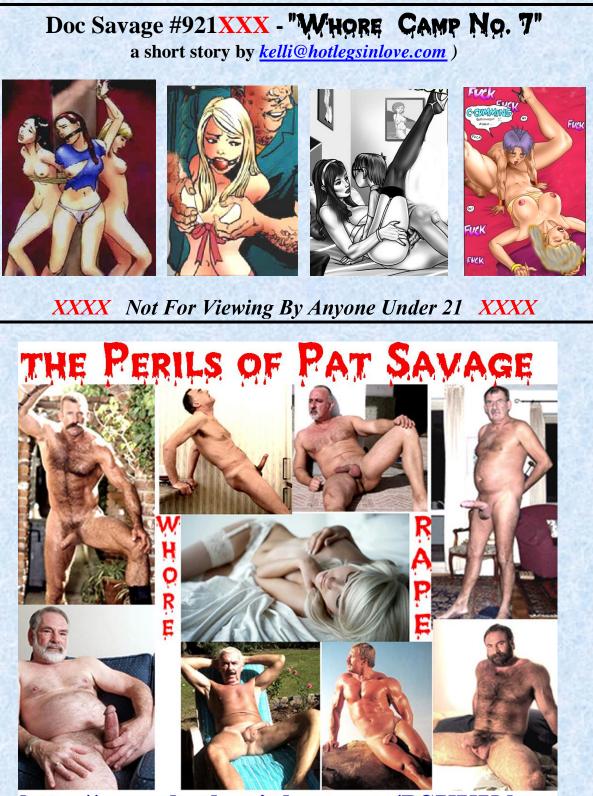
These short-stories do not have an "editor-in-chief". <u>Many individuals</u> contributed to different sections in a story. So it is possible that some questionable images "slipped through the cracks". If any image is judged to be illegal by a newer law, please contact <u>kelli@hotlegsinlove.com</u>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

All of these images were retrieved from "free" public (i.e., non-paysite) websites including Google. Some have a massive collection from fake-celebrity-sex to BDSM to incest to beastiality images [such as <u>8muses.com</u>]. The assumption was that if these somewhat-realistic images were illegal, the legal authorities would have had them removed a long time ago. But they are still there and so they are being used here and saving you a lot of web-surfing time.

If you are someone who might be offended by such fiction or the prevailing Laws of your locale do not permit viewing *"Forced Sex"*-type material --

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

<u>DO NOT READ FURTHER</u>.



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

Squeals and **shouts** emanated from the very deepest part of an isolated rural wooded area. Land in this area was purchased cheaply at a hundred acres per sale by people who did not want next-door neighbors. A rutty dirt road was the only entry. And its entrance was partially concealed by overgrown vegetation.

No. 7 Pig Hollow Road was the abode of what seemed to be primitive outdoorsmen. A few wooden buildings, a well for water, and a couple of outhouses were all that comprised their camp. There was also a barbed-wire fence around a perimeter. Large lazy dogs lounged on the dirt gounds.

Young teenage girls were the source of the mass *squealing*. Old grizzled men were the cause of the angry **shouting**. And every now-and-then, old women could also be heard.

"Git your naked ass over here, **Bitch**!" yelled a man.

"Please, Mister!" protested a sweet young thing. "Please don't make me!"

"You git over here right now, goddammit!" he spat. "It's Inspection Time!"

At that command, many girls (all quite scared and naked) shuffled across the bare ground to form a line in front of several men and old female scrags. It was the first time their naked bodies had been observed by strangers. They tried to conceal their breasts and vaginas with their young hands.



"Hey!" barked an old woman. "Don't cover up your 'goods'. We got to rank which of you are the cream-of-the-crop!"

"Yeah," giggled a mentally-challenged old man. "Show us your whisker-biscuits!"

That brought a chorus of **LAUGHS** from the rough-looking adult ensemble.

Timidly, the teenager girls lowered their hands. The onlooking men started smacking their lips looking at their young breasts while massaging their old penises to try to get an erection. The old women watched with jealous disgust.



"You worthless pervert, Leonard," Millie sneered. "It's been a year since you got that thing 'hard'."

"Piss on you!" he spat back. "We got to break these **bitches** in before the big sale. Our customers want **whores** that are ready to fuck from the get-go."

"Well, you can't break them too hard," old Maggie reminded. "The buyers don't want damaged goods from the get-go, either."

"Yeah, we know that," Jimbo agreed. "We're caught between a rock and a hard place. We got to stretch out their **pussies**. But not to where they're torn and bleeding."

"So why did you dumb-asses get all those teenage boys and feed 'em all those sexcraze drugs? Sure, them boys don't have the size of your cocks. But they're so horny, they'll fuck them **bitches** into the ground before they're finished."

"Tell me something we don't know," Clarence said. "We found that out too late. Now we got 2 problems. We got these prissy **virgins** that we got to split open. And we got these **fucker-boys** who can't seem to stop ejaculating *cum*. They'll fuck them young **cunts** to death if we turn 'em loose."

"They're about ready to break down the doors now," Cecilia said. "Whose bright idea was it to kidnap those boys in the first place?"

The men pointed to their straw-boss Deacon.



"Shudup, you old hags," Deacon said. "Us men ain't as young as we used to be. You old witches have taken our best from us over the years. You used up all our good stuff."

"Go to hell!" yelled Maggie.

Deacon continued.

"We just got a little greedy and got too many **bitches**," he explained. "But what is done is done. It's just that us men are only good for one good *raping* a day. We'll never meet the deadline. That's why we kidnapped these boy **twinks** and **'juiced** them up' so that they could help split these damn girly **hymens**.

"But you're right," he conceded. "We gave too much of the 'juice' to them boys. They likely will **fuck** and **fuck** and **fuck** till these prissy things are worn-out **whores** like <u>you</u>."

"Damn You!" echoed Millie, Cecilia, and Maggie in unison.

"We'll think of something," Leonard chimed in. "But we got to git on with the inspectin' and determine who goes to the Arabs, who goes to the Mexicans, who goes to the Chinese, and what's left goes to the Blacks."





The girls quivered as hard eyes examined every inch of their nude virgin bodies.



Shouts could be heard from the makeshift barracks that housed equally-naked teenage boys.

''Oh please! Let me out!''
''I got to fuck! I GOT TO FUCK NOW!''
''They're killing us! It's starting to hurt me!''
''We got to fuck! PLEASE!!!''



Abruptly, Maggie grabbed one of the more voluptuous girls out of the line.

"I think this one will fetch us a good price. Break her in, Jimbo."

"I'll do my best," he grunted.

Then he turned to the young girl and sneered.

"Git over here, Bitch! You're gittin' Fuckep!"



She let out a *muffled* squeal as Jimbo stuck his fat wet tongue into her young mouth.











"Ugh!" she groaned.

"Give your daddy some 'sugar', little whore!" groaned Jimbo.

"Yuckie!" squealed the girl as his saliva oozed around her young lips and into her teenage mouth.



The old women were getting impatient. Jimbo had a job to do and was enjoying himself too much with his crude foreplay.

"Rape her, Jimbo!" Cecilia yelled. "Rape her now!!"

"Split her apart!" seconded Maggie. "What are you waitin' for?"

"Can't you get 'it' up?" teases Millie.

"Fuck you old bitches," spat Jimbo. "I can get 'it' up alright. I'll get 'it' so far up her cunt that the wax in her ears will blow out!"



The girl *yelped* when Jimbo's long **penis** squirmed into her tight pussy. He muttered curses as he laboriously began his deflowering act.

"Goddamn you bitch! You're too fuckin' tight!"

"What did you expect?" Cecilia said. "She's a <u>virgin</u>, dumbass! Just look at the blood on your cock."



"She'll be a whore when I'm done with her!" Jimbo grunted and resumed his *raping*.



Maggie cautioned: "<u>Don't</u> cum in the **bitch**, Jimbo! We can't let her get knocked up. Them Chinese will cut our throats if they found out we sold 'em a **pregnant Slut**."

Jimbo was close to climaxing. He wanted to cum into her young womb so bad.

But he knew that Maggie was right. So he abruptly pulled out of her ... <**slapped>** her hard across her face ... and positioned himself against her young mouth.

"Take that, you filthy whore!" he grunted.

The women smiled with approval. The Camp's **dogs** curiously watched as their interest was aroused.



Jimbo limped away totally spent. But the job wasn't finished yet.

Millie reminded: "We got to open up her <u>ass</u> like we did her pussy. Arabs love fuckin' their slaves in the butt."

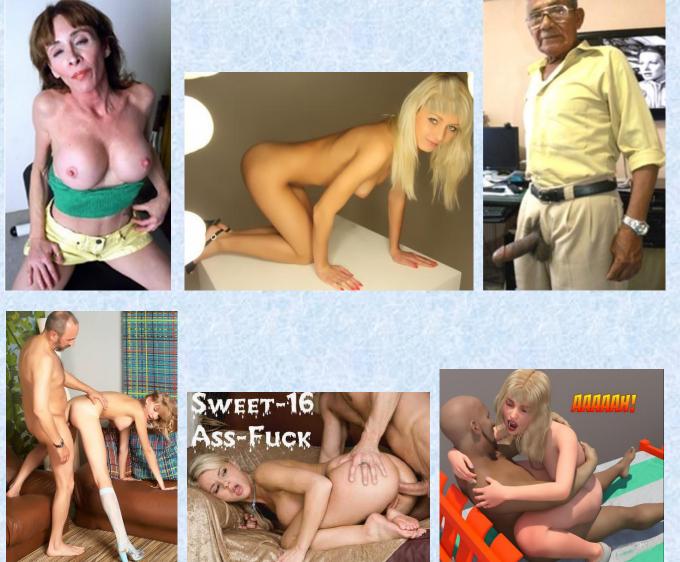
Jimbo whined. "But I can't do it now. It'll take me the rest of the day to get **hard** again. There's only so much 'water in the well'."

Then Clarence chimed in.

"Let me take the little whore. I'm an Ass-Man myself. I'll poke her real good!"

"I'm gonna watch!"





Each time Clarence's **penis** exited the young girl's **rectum**, traces of **blood** could be seen on it. He was doing a good job of opening up her **anal womb** for her future owners. Millie, Leonard, and the rest of the adults watched approvingly.



All during this time, the locked-up boys were in *agony* watching the old man **RAPE** the young virgin. The secret **chemical** they had unwittingly ingested with their meals had kept them in a state of perpetual **erection**. "Jacking off" didn't help. They seemed to produce more **semen** as quickly as they expended it. They were going *crazy* watching the young girl writhe and twitch on the ground without being to take part in the sexual action. Their young *penises* hurt so much from being 'hard' for hours on end!



Then Leonard let out an excited sigh.

"Well, I guess it's my turn to get to work."

He chose a young brunette girl. The old women grinned evilly.



"You're gonna make a fine young bride to a fat greasy Mexican drug lord," he laughed. "But we gotta make sure you're all 'broken in'."

She was terrified at both remarks.

"Oh please don't, Mister!" she pleaded. "Please ... No! No! No! No!

Her protests were quickly *muffled* when his large smelly **penis** plopped into her **mouth**.

"Mmmppphhhhh!" she gagged.



"That's right, **Bitch**," groaned Leonard as he plunged away. "Git it nice 'n hard."



When his cock was sufficiently stiff, he rolled the stunned girl over on her tummy.

"I'm gonna first do you like Clarence did to that blonde **bitch**," he said. "Meaning it's goin' right up your tight little <u>Arse</u>!"



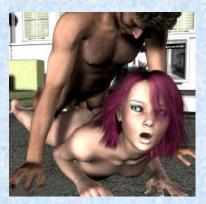
"That hurts! It HURTS!" screamed the girl. "Take it out! TAKE IT OUT !!!!"

But Leonard was oblivious to her pleas as he grunted and groaned.

"Open up that shit-hole!" cheered Millie. "Do your job!"

"Shuddup!" croaked a sweating Leonard. "I'm doin' the best I can!"





Traces of blood coated his penis when he pulled out as she lay sobbing on the dirt.

"Now for the good part!" he exclaimed as he turned her over on her back.

"Don't get her pregnant!" warned Cecilia.

"Then you better shove some pills down her fast 'cause I'm gonna fill 'er up!"

Maggie hurriedly got some 'morning after' birth control pills. She <pinched> the girl's nose shut to force her to swallow them. Just in time, too, as Leonard quickly thrust into the teenager's young cunt.



She *cried* as he kept switching positions. All in an effort to stretch her vaginal passage in all directions. They had promised to their customer that they would transform these **teeny-boppers** into read-to-fuck **whores**.



It didn't take him long to shoot a massive load of *baby-making semen* into the girl's womb. If it wasn't for the miracle of those modern medical pills, she would surely be **knocked-up!**



And of course, this ongoing sexual assault was driving the captive teenage boys crazy with **juice**-induced pent-up **LUST**. Even the Camp **dogs** started whining.



Millie looked disgustingly at the spent Jimbo, Leonard, and Clarence.

"Don't forget, you useless perverts, that we have only <u>2</u> days to get these break-in these virgin bitches before we deliver them to their new owners. And we have about 20 of them because you assholes got so greedy."

The men just groaned.

"And it was <u>your</u> great idea to kidnap these boys to bust their cherries," continued Millie. "But as horny as they are from all that chemical **juice**, they'll tear them **bitches** apart. Once they start on 'em, we'll have a helluva time trying to get them to stop."

"You'll probably right at that," Clarence moaned.

"What if we got some of those silicone love dolls?" Leonard suggested. "Then the boys could fuck 'em 20 times if they have to before saving their last fuck for the teenage **bitches**."

"The problem is that we'll never get them in time to meet our deadline, num-nuts," reminded Millie.

"Why don't you strap on those artificial dildos and help fuck the **bitches** yourselves?" asked Jimbo.

"Because those dildos are meant for <u>grown women</u> who have already been fucked. They're too BIG for <u>virgin</u> cunts. It would be just like having one of those horny boys fuck her 20 times."

In a Parallel Universe ...



The boys continued to **SCREAN** for relief. The captive teenage girls continued to *squeal* in anticipated deflowering. The Camp **dogs** were howling. The rural backwoods adults scratched their heads ...

... when everyone heard an automobile. Which was very unusual because this site for their **WHORE CAMP** was picked for its isolation. How did a car end up here?!

It turned out that the occupants of the car were quite the adventuresome type. Their thirst for adventure frequently took them far off the proverbial beaten path.

But this was one escapade that they were going to regret.

Pat Savage was the only known living relative of the world-famous Doc Savage. Her Hollywood-beauty made her more fit to run her high-priced exclusive spa on one of New York City's busiest streets. But it was her quest for excitement that caused her to try to sneak into one of her cousin's frequent dangerous ventures.

During those off-times when things were slow, she tried to create her own adventures by exploring of-the-beaten-path places. Today, she and her friend Victoria Simmons were 4-wheeling through woods and pastures. It accounted how she happened to stumble on Pig Hollow Road.

They did not anticipate this. Pat was really only testing her vehicle to see if recent repairs had been made. She talked Victoria into accompanying her. Neither woman was dressed for the rugged outdoors. Both of them still had on their city **lipstick**, tight clothes, and **high-heels**.



When they came to No. 7 Pig Hollow Road, they exited the vehicle to investigate all the human noises they heard. They thought that there was some sort of event taking place. Of course, they never imagined what type of "event" this was.

Maggie declared: "Would you look at that!" Leonard said: "Two **whores** sent from heaven." "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" asked Cecelia? Clarence nodded quickly. "The answer to our prayers. Let me get my gun." Jimbo looked over to the shack which housed the sex-crazed teenage boys. "Boys, your problem has just been solved," he said.

"As well as ours," seconded Millie.



Their curiosity outweighed their common sense.

Pat and Victoria started walking to where they thought they could hear young female sounds. They let their defenses down and were unaware that the Leonard, Millie, and the rest had sneaked up on them.

And worse yet, Jimbo had <u>unlocked</u> the door behind which were the naked teenage boys.

"Stop right there!" Clarence threatened with his gun. "Don't you two whores move!"



"Wha ... wha-what did you say?" Pat demanded.

"He said for you two **bitches** to stand still or else he's gonna shoot off those big titties of yours," scowled Cecelia.

Victoria and Pat saw the gun and froze. What did they get themselves into?



They looked around and saw lots of boys forming a circle around them. The boys were all wild-eyed **<u>naked</u>**! And each had a huge **erection!**





"You **Sluts** up for some good **fuckings**?" asked Leonard. "Because we got lots of **cocks** here that need emptyin'."

Cecelia said to the boys: "You piss-ants can take these **whores** as much as you want. Wear yourselves out on them. But save your <u>last</u> **fuck** for those young **bitches**.

Pat and Victoria didn't look horrified as much as defiant.

"We Impregnate all Whores!" "You're gonna be Fucked!"



But a wave of Clarence's gun melted away any illusion of resistance.

"Get them tight clothes off!" he barked. "You're keepin' our fucker-boys from doin' their jobs, dammit! And we're runnin out of time!"

"Start strippin', you goddamn Whores!" sneered Maggie.

"Yeah! Let them little pricks see what they're a-gonna be fuckin'," added Millie.



Stunned by the abruptness of the situation, Victoria and Pat began slowly removing their clothes. They still couldn't believe what was happening. The slow undressing had the unfortunate effect of a strip-tease. Sometimes an eager boy would reach in and *rip off* parts of their clothes.





"I'd kinda like to have piece of them myself," Jimbo said rubbing his cock.

"You won't be able to git it hard for a few hours, Dipshit," reminded Maggie.

Then she smiled.

"But by then, the boys should be done and you'll git your turn."

Cecelia started chanting: "Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore!!"



Looking almost hypnotized, the boys started echoing her words:

''Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ...!''
Then the men added to the Gang-Rape Orgy chant:

"Slut! Slut! Slut! Slut! Slut! Slut! Slut! Slut! Slut! Slut! ... !"

The circle of boys grew tight around the naked defenseless women. Every pair of onlooking eyes (whether boy, woman, or man) were wild with anticipation.



"Rape Them!" yelled Maggie, Cecelia, and Millie in unison.



Pat groaned in shame as she felt a huge warm sticky **glob** erupt into her womb. She gritted her teeth as the horny boy spent the next 5 minutes ejaculating every last *impregnating* drop into her. The evil trio of old women were cheering wildly!

"Atta boy!" Millie yelled. "Give it to 'er good!"

"Give her your **baby**!" Cecilia shouted. "Knock your **whore** up!"



And Victoria was sharing the same fate as Pat. She grimaced as he forced his young cock between her **lips** and his tongue wormed its way up her pussy like an adult man's.



Convinced that he got his **whore** "wet" enough, he *rammed* his juvenile penis into her cunt. She squawked at the sudden invasion.





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But he didn't care. He was too horny. And her vaginal muscles felt so <u>tight</u> against his dick like they didn't want to let go!



Victoria tried to turn her head so she wouldn't have to look in his eyes. But his inexperience caused intermittent pain which caused her to involuntarily gaze into his grinning juvenile face.



"Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!" he grunted with each eager stroke.





Victoria's teenage rapist saved his **cum-shot** for her tight <u>rectum</u>. That particularly pleased the **ASS-Man** Clarence himself.



"Look at that!" Clarence said in awe. "He must've been watchin' me *sodomize* that **bitch**-girl. He's gonna be a helluva mother-fucker one day."

"Both of you are perverts!" spat Maggie who was never fond of anal sex.

Pat and Victoria were left on the ground awaiting their next young rapists. They didn't have to wait long ...







"C'mere, **Bitch**!" a teenager commanded Victoria. "You and me are gonna play a game called **FUCK**!"

He was half her age. Victoria wanted to <slap> him and scratch his eyes out. But the **shotgun** sang the song and she let her legs be spread like a **whore-in-heat**.



"You little bastard!" Victoria said to herself as he poked his young **penis** into her cunt. *"I hope you break it in there."*

"I HATE Whores!!!"









But no such luck as it didn't take him 5 minutes to shoot his **baby-making load**.



"A-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a!!" groaned Victoria as she felt the slimy *jizz*.





And Pat Savage herself was busy being a captive "wife" to a young **breeder**. She also felt so *degraded* giving her beautiful adult body to a degenerate teenager half her age.

She grit her teeth as his hands fondled <u>every inch</u> of her including her 34-D breasts and her hairless bikini crotch.



"Ah-h-h-h-h-h-h!" he groaned as he shot his gooey load into her pussy.



But apparently it was not all of it. That lust-inducing sex **juice** must be powerful stuff because he had some **sperm** left in him. He surprised Pat by turning her over on her tummy. Again, Clarence the **Ass-Man** was jumping for joy.

"And look at that one!" he exclaimed. "I never even taught 'em that!"



Pat felt an almost equal volume of nasty young semen splurt up into her butt.





The naked young teenage girls were not isolated from all of this. They watched the beautiful adult women get taken again-and-again by the boys.

Even the Camp **dogs** were interested. Their previous barking gave way to incessant *whining* like they wanted to be a part of the <u>forced mass breeding</u>.



But the **QRGY** was just getting started ...

"Fuck her brains out, you perverts!"











Sophisticated Pat Savage received the next eager teenage cock. She couldn't believe how he seemed to instinctively knew how to quickly ram it into her Adult pussy. (She didn't know that along with the "**juice**", the boys watched many porno movies.)



"Ow! You little bastard!"

"Don't let her talk to you like that!" scolded Millie.

"Shut your mouth and start fuckin' like the **whore** you are!" commanded the boy.

"I'll kill you for this! I swear ... Ow! OW!! That hurts!" yelled Pat.

"It ain't good if it's too easy," laughed Leonard.



Meanwhile, Victoria had her own trouble ...



"Let me in, Bitch! Damn you!"



"Aahhhhhh," he groaned as he **emptied** his balls into her womb. "That's better!"



"C'mon, you dumb fuckers!" yelled Cecelia. "You wanted 'some'. Now go get it!"





The Adults watched with proud approving eyes as the young boy held Pat's legs wide <u>apart</u> to better **impregnate** her.

"Give it to 'er, boy!" coached Jimbo.

"Shoot every drop of your sperm up into her filthy cunt," implored Cecelia.



There were older teenage boys. And **<u>younger</u>** ones. And the latter wasn't going to be denied their turns.



"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!... !!"



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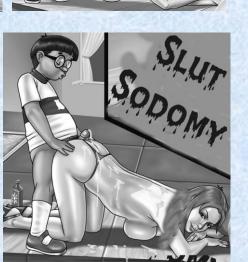














"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!... !!"



Pat's **rectum** was getting a little sore. But the little pervert was giggling too much to notice or care. He enjoyed seeing her *twitch* and *clench* every time he pushed his little pecker into her **butt-hole**.



Clarence and Millie had wide grins on their faces seeing *sperm* oozing out of Pat's ass.



Jimbo and Leonard turned to the cowering teenage girls who had been watching the **QRGY** in horror.

"Look at <u>this</u> good, little **whores**. Because <u>you're</u> gonna be losin' your precious little 'cherries' in a little bit."

"That's right, **bitches**," added Cecelia. "Your new daddies don't want no virgins." And the Camp dogs continued to *whine* and howl.



















In a Parallel Universe ... HAYLEY WILLIAMS SNAPDRAGON all

"Put some lipstick on," ordered Maggie. "Git those little dicks good 'n hard."





"EACH BOY IS GONNA RAPE YOU!"







Both the men and the women looked on wickedly as Pat *slurped* and *<swallowed>* each little **cock** that was pushed between her full **neon-pink lips**.



And the same men and women laughed watched Victoria's beautiful face receive *splashes* of hot sticky *cum* repeatedly.





Like ants swarming over honey, the young perverts kept coming and coming and coming and



"Go ahead, fuckers. Stick your pathetic little peckers in and RAPE me. I'll cut 'em off each of you one day!"

























Even though the younger boys had smaller penises that the older ones, the fact that Pat and Victoria were being **fucked** and *sodomized* by so many was taking its toll. They were in as much discomfort now as if they were being **RAPED** by fully grown men.





For the first time, Leonard and the rest noticed that the **juiced**-up boys seemed to be losing their stamina.

"I do believe this is working," Maggie said. "Pretty soon, the boys should have one last shot in them to deflower those **virgins**."

"Let's make sure, though," cautioned Clarence. "We don't want them teeny-boppers getting torn apart. But I don't care about these **sluts** <u>here</u>.... Keep at it, Boys!"

"Oh please!" begged Victoria. "I'm getting sore. Haven't you done enough?"

"You're whore-sluts!" yelled Cecelia. "It's impossible for you to get sore."

"Damn you!" gritted Pat as yet another wave of young fucker-boys descended.

The evil gleam returned to the eyes of the sadistic adults as they grinned and watched the two beautiful adult women getting forcibly *impregnated* <u>again</u>!









"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ...!"



Millie almost seemed jealous of the *raping* that Victoria was receiving. Perhaps she was thinking of her younger days when she was more attractive. But she thought of a way to forever humiliate Victoria.

"I got my camera here. I'm gotta post this on the Internet! A **Whore** getting **knocked-up** by a fucker-boy!"

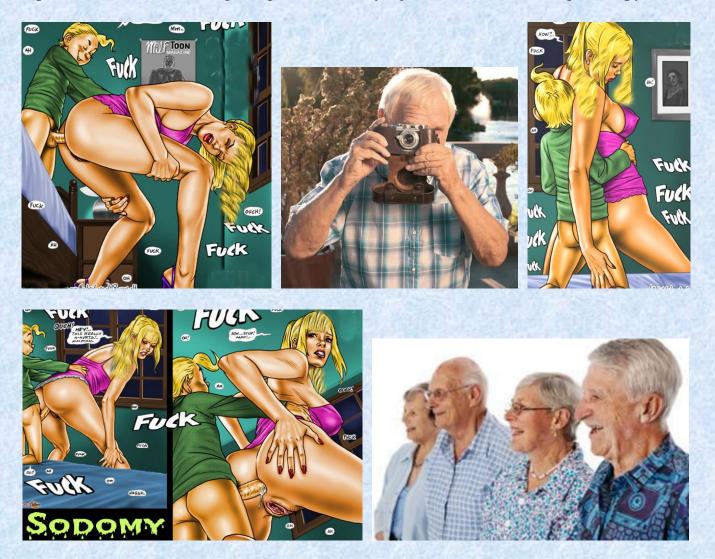


"Slut! Slut! ... !"





Not to be outdone by Millie, Leonard grabbed his own camera. A photo of a sophisticated adult woman getting *sodomized* by a juvenile should make good copy.



The captive teenage girls went from horrified to stunned watching the never-ending gang-rapings. They only could hope that their fate would not be the same as the two beautiful adult women. (In a way, they were almost hoping the boys would completely expend all their energies on the women so that they would be too tired for them.)



"You're going to be Raped and Impregnated!"

















Enough was enough! Pat's vagina was really hurting.

"Get out! Take it out, you little bastard! Hurry up!!"























Meanwhile, Victoria had similar torments ...

"Fuck you, Whore!"



"Don't be shy, you little piss-ant!" screamed Millie. "Stick it in her!"



Victoria was as sore as Pat. She too implored her young rapist:

"Take it out! You're killing me! Get it out, you little bastard!!"



But as the old adage goes, be careful what you wish for. He took it out alright ...

... and promptly stuck it into Victoria's rectum!





"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! ... !"



Pat groaned as she felt yet another blast of young impregnating sperm.



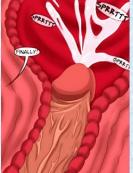
"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! ... !"



"Make her Pregnant !"







Victoria shuddered as she felt *baby-making slime* erupt into her.

The teenage girls continued to watch in dazed *terror* as boy-after-boy *impregnated* the two beautiful women.



Leonard saw them looking.

"Watch closely, **Bitches**, because <u>this</u> is what's gonna be happening to <u>you</u> in the future by your new owners."





















Now the men were getting horny again. Which was remarkable because it usually took them a day-or-so to get another **erection**.

They had *raped* two of the teen virgins just before the boys started in on Pat and Victoria.



"I do believe I'm a 'go' for another *Rapin'*," declared Jimbo.

"I'm with you, bro," seconded Clarence.

"We're gonna RAPE you!"



"Now wait just a damn minute!" declared Millie. "You bastards are having all the fun. How about lettin' us women folk have a piece of the **sluts**?"

Leonard grinned. "It's okay with us, you old hags. Go git 'em!"

Cecelia and Maggie wetted their lips in lesbian lust. All three of them began strapping on huge artificial **penises**.

"If you thought it hurt before, just wait till we're done with you," promised Millie.

"Well look who we get to FUCK!"



Millie tore into Pat. Cecelia got Victoria. And Maggie went wherever she wanted. "Get your hands off me, you lezzie witch!" Pat yelled.

"Oh, the hell you say!" sneered Millie. "Give me some sugar, Slut!"



"Bad Whore!" Millie barked as she spanked Pat Savage.

Meanwhile, Cecelia and Maggie were tormenting Victoria with a giant dildo.

"Suck it good, **Bitch**, or else it's gonna hurt like hell when it fucks your cunt."

"I'm gonna fuck your ASS, bitch!"



And Pat had her own *degrading* sucking to do.

"Suck it, 'Ho!"



"Mmmppphhhhhh!" Victoria groaned as she had to kiss her tormenters.

"Eat my pussy, Whore!" commanded Cecelia.



After 30 minutes of humiliating foreplay, the women were ready to have **sexual intercourse** with their victims.

Victoria and Pat stared wide-eyed at the large strap-on **penises** approaching them. They were about the same length and width as a large adult man. And from all the hours of non-stop **fucking** they just endured at the hands of teenage boys, their vaginas were sore and raw.

"Spread 'em wide, **Bitch**!" said Millie to Pat.

She didn't insert it gently into Pat. Rather, she used all her strength to ram it up. Had Pat not used her own saliva to pre-lubricate the thing, it might have torn her apart.

Still, it hurt so much that it caused Pat to start cursing and sobbing.



"Why are you crying?" Millie wanted to know. "You're a filthy <u>whore</u>! You should be used to getting poked."

"Go to Hell!" Pat cursed.

"Maybe I need to do it a little faster," Millie sneered.

And she did. Which caused Pat to really scream!"



The same sounds were coming from Victoria Simmons as Cecelia *thrusted* the dildo into her now-tender cunt.

"Hold still," cooed Cecelia. "Here comes your Mommy ...:

"Owwwwwwww!" cried Victoria.



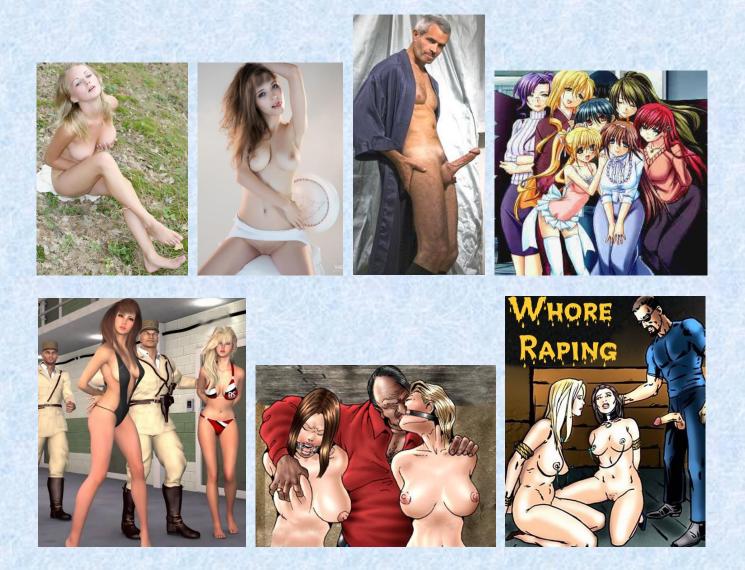
Unlike males who finished their fucking when they ejaculated, women could have multiple orgasms. Thus, Pat and Victoria were screwed senseless for an hour by the sadistic horny old women.

The men were getting quite aroused watching it. (As well as the Camp dogs!)



Leonard started masturbating his big **penis** as he walked to the two women. At the last minute, he turned around to the cowering teenage girls.

"Watch this closely, **Bitches**. <u>This</u> is what's gonna be happening to <u>you</u> by your new future masters."





"I see now why those piss-ant-boys enjoyed themselves so much," declared Leonard through a mouthful of Pat's full 34-D breasts. "And a pussy that nice 'n wet for us!"



"The same goes for this Whore," Jimbo said of Victoria Simmons.

His mouth enclosed over hers as Clarence's fat fingers were exploring her rectum.







Pat watched in horror as Leonard's big **dick** approached her sore pussy.

"Please be gentle," she whimpered. "I'm hurting."

"Fuck you, Whore!" He <slapped> her hard and *rammed* it in with a single thrust.



"O-o-o-h-h-h-h-h ... !!!" Pat wailed under his vigorous onslaught.



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Jimbo claimed Victoria. He wasted no time at all in **implanting** his cock in her cunt.



Its **size** and the sudden savageness of his action took her breath away.



"Aahhhhhhh!" he sighed in ecstasy as he **climaxed**. "That was some good apple pie!"







Now it was Clarence the Ass-Man's turn. But he needed to get his semi-erect penis hard again. And he knew just how to do it.

"Put some more of your expensive **lipstick** on," he ordered. "You got to get my tallywhacker good 'n stiff for what I'm gonna do to you."







Leonard, Jimbo, and the 3 old women knew what Clarence was going to do. It was his "thing". They laughed among themselves.

"They're suckin' his dick so it will be extra long when it goes right up their <u>butts</u>!"



"Roll over on your tummies, **Whores**," he said to Pat and Victoria. "Raise up on your elbows and knees. I'm a-gonna take you up the 'dirt path'."

Victoria Simmons wasn't sure of what he meant. But Pat Savage knew from experience. The boys' **anal** pokings were bad enough. But Clarence's **13'' dick** was going to hurt like hell! Once again, a camera appeared to commemorate the moment.



"Aaaiiiieeeee!!" screamed Pat as the huge cock twisted and pushed inside her butt.



He pulled abruptly out of Pat. He was getting too close to **climaxing**. He quickly switched to Victoria without hardly using a stroke.

"And now it's your turn, **Bitch**!" he groaned. "It's <u>your</u> turn to get a helluva **reaming**out!"

"Please don't put your thing in there!" Victoria begged. "It's not natural. It's an abomination. It's ... It's Ooowwwwwwwwww???"

"Ugh!" panted Clarence. "Your ... hole ... feels so ... fuckin' ... good!"



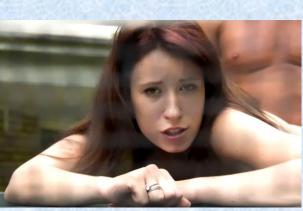
"Damn ... you ... bastard ...!!" she moaned as his **penis** plunged in-and-out anxiously and relentlessly.



"Bitch, I'm gittin' ready ... to cum up ... in your guts! Tell me you like it ..."" *"Go to hell!"* screamed Victoria in rectal pain.

A PRISSY WHORE GETS HER RECTUM ENLARGED





Then she felt it! A huge hot sticky **glob** that instantaneously coated her **bowels**!









WHORERAPE

By the time they had finished their **RAPINGS**, the men were exhausted; the boys were only now getting their "second wind"; and Pat and Victoria looked like filthy used **prostitutes**. The only biological entities that showed agitated excitement were the *howling* 4-legged Camp **dogs**.









The canine *whining* gave Leonard et al an idea. Since they were too spent physically to torment the two beautiful bimbos anymore ...

"It's Doggy Breeding Time!" he announced to the cheers from his compatriots.

"Woof Woof Woof!" barked Clarence jibberishly.

"I never thought of that," admitted Maggie. "Oh, how perfect! Leonard, you are quite the degenerate."

"Fuck you, old scag!" he spat.

To stop any future argument in its tracks, Cecelia picked up the gun and <pointed> at Pat and Victoria.

"Git over there by them **doggies**," she said, directing the two **high-heeled** women over to a bare dirt ground smelling of dog **urine**. "Lay down and spread your legs."

"You can't be serious!" Pat exclaimed.

But a sudden **<cocking>** of the gun proved that she was.

The women reluctantly staggered over to the breeding grounds.

"Spread-Eagle, Whore!"



The dogs saw the human **bitches** walk over to them and immediately got up on their feet. They were all <u>male</u> dogs. And each one had an already-erect **penis**.

They must have smelled all the *semen* leaking from Pat's and Victoria's orifices because they knew what they were going to do.



"C'mon, **Sluts**," cooed Millie. "Lift your knees and get to work. You got a lot of *puppies* to make!"



Victoria and Pat made pitiful squeals as the dogs sniffed and mounted them.

















Canine penises are not as flexible as their human counterparts. They are steel-<u>stiff</u>. And being beasts, the dogs have no mercy to exhibit as they brutally "knotted" and bred their human **bitches**.

Pat gasped as the filthy organ pierced her entire womb in one mighty thrust!



Victoria experienced the same feeling plus that of a "**knot**" forming at the base of the dog's **penis** that keeps it from slipping out of its **bitch's** womb until every last drop of **puppy-making semen** is expended.



"Good doggy! Good doggy!" cheered Maggie as the beast implanted itself deep into Pat Savage's fertile **womb**. "Fuck her good!"

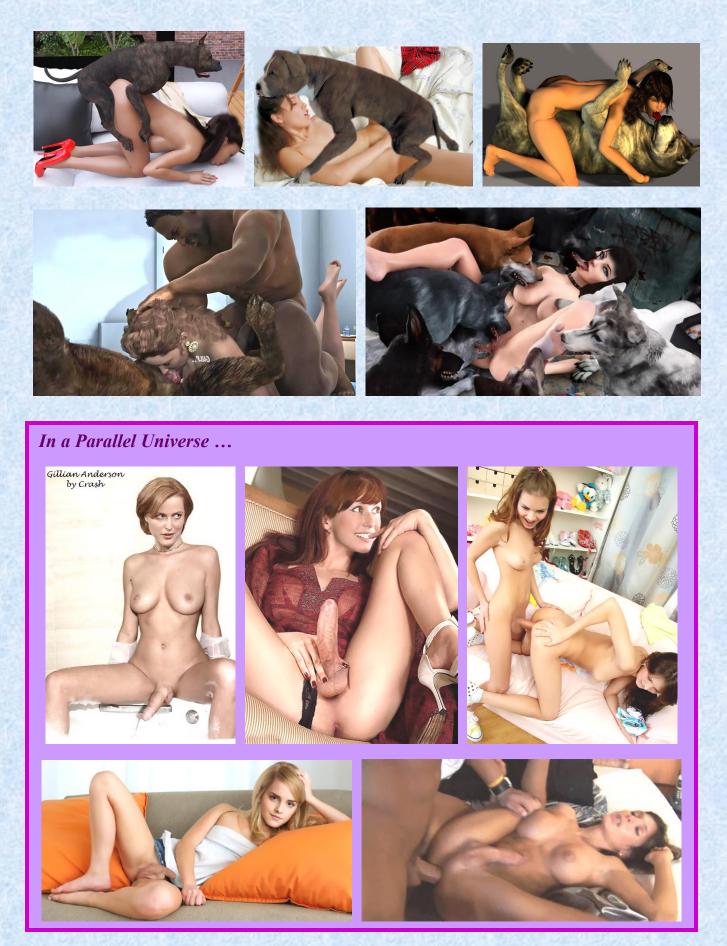


"Go ahead and fight him, **Slut**," Leonard laughed at Victoria. "You'll tear yourself apart trying to get that nasty **knot** out of your filthy pussy."



<u>All</u> the dogs in the Camp **breeded** with the two beautiful women.





The captive teenage girls were watching all of this in mounting horror.



"What are we doing?!" exclaimed Maggie. "We're havin' too much fun watching them **sluts** getting' **breeded**. Those **fucker-boys** still have to split open them **bitches**!"

"Damn! You're right," agreed Leonard who had lost track of time watching the inhuman breeding. ... Hey, you boys! *Go Rape Them Virgins!*"



One of the women helped a boy with the teen virgin he picked. She proved to be too feisty for him to handle alone.

"Don't let that pervert touch me!" she screamed.

"Oh, you little **whore**!" Millie replied. "He's gonna do more than 'touch' you. A <u>lot</u> <u>more</u>! You're gonna be his <u>'wife'</u>. Do you know what <u>that</u> means?"



Pitiful squealings arose as the other boys began molesting their soon to be ex-virgins.





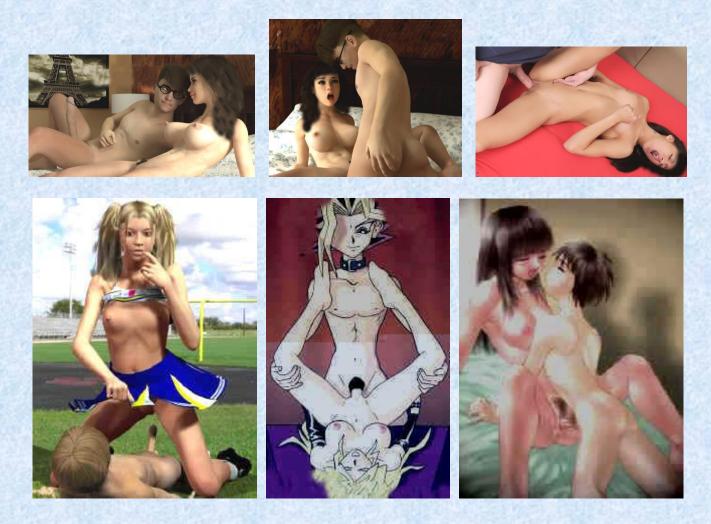




Whimperings turned to cries as juvenile penises pierced virgin cunts for the first time.

"OWWWWW!" "Stop It!" "I want my mommy!" "I'll Kill You!"

Leonard, Maggie, and the rest smiled at the mass deflowering. The vocal complaints were like sweet music to their ears.



Millie was helping the mentally-challenged boy to *deflower* his bitch.



"She's ready, you dumb bastard," Millie proclaimed. "Stick it in her! Hard!!"



The young girl *screamed* as his fat cock ripped her vagina apart. Traces of blood could be seen coating his shaft. Millie was delighted!



Meanwhile, Pat Savage and Victoria Simmons were still human bitches to their canine rapists.

They were *silently* cussing out both the dogs and their owners as the **breeding** progressed.









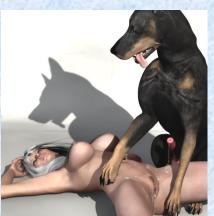


















The woman groaned and moaned as *splurt*-after-*splurt* of doggie sperm shot up into their ravaged wombs.



More virgins were sighted by more boys just getting their "second wind".













The new wave of juveniles swarmed over that sector of teenage girls. "It looks like we're gonna meet our deadline after all," stated Leonard. "It's so beautiful!" grinned Cecilia.



Again, there were cries of *pain* as stiff penises **thrust** their way into unlubricated virgin pussies.





"Git 'em, boys!" coached Jimbo. "Don't stop! Make 'em feel every inch!"



The *shrieks* of the girls mixed with the incessant **moaning** of Pat and Victoria as the dogs continued their nonstop **breeding**.





"I'll ... kill each of you ... someday ... for doing this to me," stammered Pat to the overseeing adults as her womb got flooded with more **puppy-making semen**.



And still more boys arose to claim more virgins ...



























"Ooowwwww!" "

"IT HURTS!"

"My daddy will kill you!"

"Cherry-bustin' is hard work," laughed Clarence as he watched the boys push and shove their eager **penises** into tight virgin cunts ...





... while the large dogs continued to have their way with Victoria and Pat.

















The dogs were "knotting" into their human bitches. The base of their cocks swelled into a "knot" so that their penis would not exit a womb until every last drop of *puppy-making sperm* had been spent. Sometimes the dogs tried to exit prematurely. This caused great discomfort to both canine and woman.

But the adults just laughed at both efforts to exit.

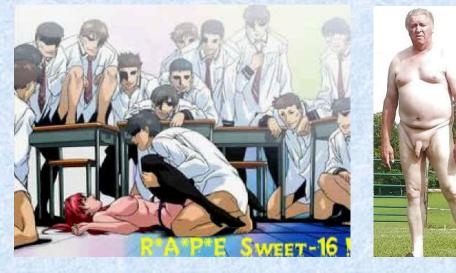
"Fight it, baby! Fight it!" laughed Jimbo.

"It likes you. It doesn't want to get out!" laughed Millie.



And the boys were oblivious to the women's perils as they were in "7th heaven".







After what seemed like forever, the dogs finished their **breeding**. Pat and Victoria were almost numb and semi-conscious. The overseeing Adults were overjoyed.



More smiles came to the perverted Adult faces as they looked over the grounds. <u>Every single one</u> of the captive virgins had been successfully **DEFLOWERED**. They were now ready to be delivered to their contractual buyers.



The Adults were only slightly concerned as to how many of the girls got *impregnated*.



But the Adults could care less of Victoria's and Pat's state. In fact, the thought of those two city **whores** getting *knocked-up* brought smiles to their faces.



In a Parallel Universe ...



Pat Savage looked over at the dozens of teenage girls who had their virginity taken by the **SEX**-crazed boys. It brought back memories of when she lost her own virginity to a bunch of local drunken men in the rustic woods of Canada where she lived with her father. [read PS011XXX - "Brand of the Werewolf"]

The rowdy group stumbled upon the private land of teenage Patricia and her father. The latter was not at home. Because their residence was not on the "beaten path" (so to speak), intrusions by strangers were very rare.

But the locals were well aware of the beautiful girl from when she accompanied her father to the village stores. She had the body of a woman with the face of a highschooler. Sometimes she would smile at the gawking men who would mistakenly interpret it as a sort of evil tease. They secretly wished for the day when she would not be in the company of her formidable father.

And today was that day!



Wild hoots and hollers startled the teenage beauty. She looked up to find half-a-dozen men, an old woman, and a large dog. She had no idea why they were carrying on so. Then it became clear ...

"Well looky what we got here!" a heavyset man said.

"Yeah. It's Miss Don't Touch Me!" anothere spat.

"The hell with that," said a third man. "I think she's way overdue for being 'touched'."

"Amen to that," added another who started massaging his crotch.

"Wha ... what do you want?" demanded Patricia.,

"I think, dear," laughed an old hag of a woman, "that they want your young pussy."

"You leave me alone!" threatened Patricia.

The old woman continued.

"That's the worse thing a young thing like you can have. Virginity! How are you gonna become a proper woman if you still have that? But don't worry, **Bitch**. They'll help git rid of it for you!"



"Leave me alone!" Patricia repeated. "Don't you dare touch me!"

"Oh, the hell you say!" the old woman sneered. "Boys, help the hussy out of those slut clothes of hers!"



Patricia was strong and athletic. But numbers were against her. And the consumed alcohol made the unsavory group bolder than they were normally.

She shrieked while the men laughed as they tore her clothes from her teenage body.

"Goddamn Whore! I'll teach you to tease us!"

"I ... never teased you," stammered Patricia. "Ouch! Stop it! STOP IT !!"

"The hell you didn't, **Bitch**! You loved strutting your hot body around making us beg."



Patricia shrieked again as her flimsy bra and silk panties were forcibly removed.



She felt so vulnerable being naked for the very first time in her young life. And it had to be in front of such a mean angry group of **old men!**

"C'mon! Get 'em all the way off!" a man ordered.
"Show us your whisker-biscuit," laughed another.
"Show 'em your goods, **Bitch**!" the old witch-hag snarled.



The men were momentarily speechless at the sight of Patricia's perfect body ...

... but not for long.

"Oh, am I ever gonna love fuckin' your whore brains out!" "Please don't!" begged Patricia. "Please don't ... don't ... Rape me!" She could hardly say the nasty word.

A bearded man laughed. "Not only are all of us gonna **fuck** you. But we are also gonna knock you up. You're gonna be a <u>mommy</u>! What do you think of that, <u>Slut</u>?"

Patricia froze at the unthinkable.

"Which means that you might have to <u>marry</u> one of us," explained another. "So pick one. Who do you want to be your <u>daddy</u> for the rest of your <u>whore</u> life?"



Before she could further protest, they swarmed in on her with slobbery kisses and pawing her 34-D breasts and fingering her tight pussy and rectum.





In their drunken state, they could have continued with this obscene foreplay indefinitely. But it made the old woman angry. Perhaps it was jealousy. But no matter. She wanted the teenage beauty **Fucked** and **Impregnated**!!!

"RAPE HER!!!"



Patricia gasped and squealed as the first old penis rammed up into her ...



"Owwww! It HURTS!" screamed the beautiful teenager.



"Of course it hurts, you stupid **Bitch**!" spat the old woman. "He's bustin' your **cherry**! It always hurts when you lose your virginity."



Another man added: "And if you think it hurts now, just wait until you got someone's **brat** kickin' inside your belly!"

"N-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O!" Patricia screamed as she felt the first (of <u>many</u>) globs of **baby-making semen** erupt up into her fertile teenage womb.





Then came the degrading acts ...



"Suck this, Bitch! Git it hard again so I fuck you some more!"



Patricia gagged and coughed as she was forced to clean off those same dicks that had **raped** and **impregnated** her. The onlooking group watched with widening eyes as the young beauty seemed to swallow each nasty **cock**.

"What a filthy Whore!" the old woman chuckled. "Look at her suck!"



But they weren't interested in fucking her torn pussy again. They wanted her ASS! They wanted to sodomize her and take her "up the dirt path".

"Roll over on your <u>tummy</u>, **Bitch**!" a man commanded.



"What ... are you ... doing?" stammered a confused Patricia as she felt something hard pushing against and inside her tight **rectum**.

"We're **buggerin'** you in your stuck-up **ass**, **Whore**!" "Oh No! NO!! Not that! Not back there!" pleaded Patricia. "Shut up and start squealin' like a **pig-slut**!"



"Oh my god!" shrieked Patricia as a 12" shaft rammed up in her guts. "Ahhhhhh! So tight! Feels so damn good!" panted her rapist.



Each **dick** was in her long enough to let the next one be rejuvenated and ready to have its turn. It seemed to last forever. She was on the verge of losing consciousness when the last **cock** pulled out. A sticky mass of spent **sperm** slowly oozed out of her teenage butt.



"You'RE MY WHORE NOW!"





But if Patricia thought the worst was over, she was sadly mistaken.

She heard a *<barking>* sound. She looked up to see a ...



The 4-legged beast was looking at her naked body intently. Its tail was stiff and it was whining. A glimpse underneath its hairy underbelly showed a stiff reddish cock.

"Wh ... Why's it looking at me like that?" asked Patricia naively.

"Because it wants to <u>breed</u>, you dumb cunt!" snapped the woman. "It wants you to become its <u>bitch</u>!"

"You can't be serious!" Patricia blubbered. "That ... That's not normal."

The drunken group laughed at that.

Patricia tried to crawl away. But the large dog wouldn't have it.



"Get it off me! Get if off!" Patricia yelled.

"Not until it's given you a bellyfull of puppies, **Bitch**!" a man answered.



Patricia cringed when she felt a hot stream of **doggie sperm** shoot up in her cunt. And it was not just a single stream but a <u>series</u> of them that seemed to last 5 minutes.



"Ol' Jasper sure had a case of the hornies, didn't he?" said a man.

"The damn thing is <u>always</u> horny," replied the old woman. "Can't tell you how many times it's **humped** my leg and **cummed** all over me."

The men laughed.

"Well, at least you didn't get up your cunt like this Slut did."

"Thank heavens for that," agreed the woman. "I ain't bearin' no doggie brats."

That comment brought a gleam to the perverted men's eyes. The thought of a young beautiful girl being a **mother-bitch** to a filthy dog.



"Feel anything kickin' inside you yet?" teased Leonard as he poked Patricia's belly.





Pat sobbed silently at the memory. Life was so simple and pure before her innocence was so brutally taken.

She looked at the teenage girls still writhing on the ground.



"At least they were taken by boys and not by grown men," she thought to herself.

Leonard looked at the 2 beautiful women so obscenely spread-eagled after their long doggy **breeding**.



"Put some clothes, you filthy **Sluts**!" he sneered. "We don't want these little teen angels to see what they're gonna look like in a few months."

Pat and Victoria started to redress ...



... but they only got so far. Some of the boys still had that **SEX**-crazed look in their eyes. Maggie was the first to notice it.

"I'll be damned," she said. "Looks like that **juice** drug has some sort of rebound effect. I do declare some of them young pricks got a case of the 'hornies' again.

Clarence laughed. "Well, we can't have that now, can we?"

He looked at the boys ... and then at Victoria and Pat.

"You want 'em? Then go take 'em! These Sluts are all yours!"

Pat and Victoria were horrified! Their **GANG-RAPINGS** and **dog-breedings** had left them not only physically exhausted but also quite sore in their vaginas and rectums.

"Oh <u>PLEASE</u>!" whined Victoria as she started to run (knowing it would be in vain). "Not again! Haven't you done enough to us already?" "Them **fucker-boys** have been driven us crazy for the last week," said Cecelia. "Those dumb men bastards gave 'em too much **juice**."

"So we got to quiet 'em down a bit in case they have to stretch out the **bitches** some more," explained Maggie. "And <u>you two **Sluts**</u> are gonna help us to do exactly that!"

One older boy in particular was eyeing Pat Savage. She saw him push others out of his way. He <pointed> a finger at her and blew an imaginary kiss as he grabbed his stiffening penis.

"I want you, **Whore**!" he said meaningfully. "I want your <u>mouth</u>! I want your <u>cunt</u>! And I want that firm <u>ass</u>! I'm gonna **knock you up** with triplets!"

There was nowhere for her to go. She and Victoria were surrounded. Although accepting imminent defeat, she still looked angry and defiant as she faced her **rapist**.



Pat gritted her teeth as the burly teen began sucking on her 34-D breasts.



She was powerless and he knew it. He laughed scornfully.

"Here, Whore. Take my dick and get it as hard as you can."



But he knew this wasn't necessary. It was already painfully *hard* and leaking **cum** from the "rebound effect" of the **juice** drug. He just wanted to see this beautiful Adult woman twice his age **degrade** and *humiliate* herself.





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"Now get ready to have your whore brains FUCKED OUT!" he sneered.



"Keep away from me!" yelled Pat desperately. "Don't you put that **thing** in me!" Her cunt was sore and slightly **bleeding**.

He laughed and spit on her. "Oh, it's going all the way up to your stomach, Bitch!"



"Poke 'er, boy!" cheered Jimbo. "Stick it in 'er real good!"

"She's your 'wife' now," yelled Clarence. "Give her a good 'honeymoon'."



"Keep her legs spread wide so all your sperm goes up inside her," cautioned Millie.

"Arggggg! Arggggg!" panted the teen monster as he ejaculated mightily. "Arrgggggg! Oh that hurts! Arrrggggg ... Goddamn Whore!"



He <burped> twice as he rolled off her voluptuous limp body. She lay there senseless, hurt, and feeling **pregnant**!



Meanwhile, Victoria was having her own problems



Her assailant seemed to be on the mentally-challenged side (or perhaps it was a side effect of the **juice** drug). He acted goofy as he got ready to rape her. The women loved it and coaxed him on. Victoria tensed at her impending *impregnation*.



Despite being **fucked** so much in the last hours, she still *shrieked* at his sudden invasion. Like Pat, she was sore and bleeding a little. If this was her first rape, it wouldn't be so bad. She could tolerate it. Especially coming from a boy whose manhood hadn't grown to the size of an Adult male.

His eyes were glued to her pussy as he twisted and inserted his young **cock** every which way into her. She groaned and *whimpered* as it **thrusted** its way up into her.



"You go, boy!" cheered Maggie. "Tear that Slut apart!"

"Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!" the boy grunted as he began pounding away.

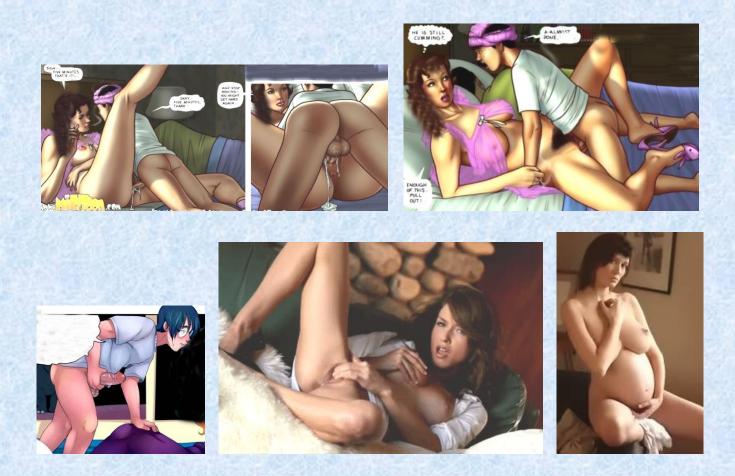


"Oh ... Oh ... O-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h ..." he moaned as he neared climax.

"Here it cums, you Slut!" laughed Cecelia. "A new baby fucker-boy for you!"



He had a demented grin on his face as he shot his last drop of young **sperm** up into her fertile womb. She *grimaced* at the feel of it and looked **HATEFULLY** at him.



"Beautiful! Just fuckin' beautiful!" complimented Leonard as he watched Victoria and Pat stumble to their feet with *semen* running down their bare legs into their **high-heels**.

"These city whores are learnin' what <u>Real Fucking</u> is all about," said Millie.





"I think they're not satisfied yet," cooed Cecelia. "I think they want some more."

Jimbo laughed. "I think you're right. What say, **Sluts**? You want some more young **cocks** up in you?"

"NO!" shouted both Victoria and Pat in unison. "Don't you dare!"

"Well, it's mostly <u>your</u> fault," chimed in Maggie. "If you didn't show up here dressed so **sexy** and *slutty*, they'd probably never would have been interested. But you went ahead and did. And now you have to pay!"



Maggie, Leonard, and the rest laughed at how Victoria and Pat were walking wobbly on **5" high-heels**. They were walking bowlegged, the result of all the **forced INTERCOURSING** they had just received. It was beautiful sight to these backwoods perverts.



"We'll leave it up to you," Leonard said. "You can have either more young **dickies** shoved up into your filthy cunts or you can have those huge doggy **cocks** pound away in you. And as you know, those mutts take a <u>long time</u> before they're finished."

Pat and Victoria looked at each other. These people had to be the embodiment of Pure Evil. Nevertheless, the women were caught between the proverbial rock and a hard place. Reluctantly, they knew what they had to do ...

"We'll take the boys," Victoria mumbled.

"What?" Leonard shouted. "We can't hear you."

"We'll take the boys," Victoria repeated.

"Take the boys what?" Leonard demanded. "What are you talking about?"

He <winked> to Maggie and the rest and then looked over at the eager boys.

Pat Savage spoke. "The boys can have us."

"What do you mean?" shouted Millie. "Have you what? Say it, you fuckin' Whore!"

Pat hesitated ... then said: "The boys can Fuck us."

"They can't hear you!" Cecilia shouted.

"The Boys Can FUCK Us!!!" Pat yelled angrily.

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The rednecked adults laughed heartily. Then Jimbo said to the boys:

"Hear that, piss-ants? These **Sluts** want some more **fuckings**. Think you can give it to them?

"Hell Yes, we can!" said a chorus of tired-but-anxious juveniles.

Then Maggie whispered to Pat and Victoria.

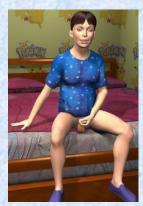
"Tell them you want it. Tell them you want it BAD! Tell them or so help me, those dogs will be **breeding** you for the whole next week."

This was the newest HUMILIATION that the women had to suffer albeit it was a psychological one rather than a physical degradation. They bit their tongues and ...





"I don't care anymore. Just stick it in me again."









"Go ahead and Rape Me, bastard!"



"Rape Me if you're going to. Just try not to cum up in me."







Juvenile chants began and rose in volume ...

"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE! "Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE! "Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE!



Victoria shamefully prepared the young boy's <u>eager</u> cock for its nasty deeds.



Cecelia smiled as Victoria groaned as her sore cunt was impaled by the young dick.



His cock was hard enough now. He made her get off him so he could do it 'right'.



"Gaaaaaaaaa!" he groaned as he *exploded* into her womb.

"AAAiiiiieeeeee!" Victoria moaned. Her pussy was so sore and his sperm burned.



At the same time, Pat Savage was being *humiliated* by another young cock.



The Adults laughed while Pat got the young **penis** hard to quickly finish its deed.





Like Victoria, Pat's vagina was also quite sore. Her painful *shriek* was muffled by a young wet tongue pushed hard between her full soft lips.



Wild looks appeared in the eyes of the Adult onlookers as he pumped and humped furiously into her womanly cunt.



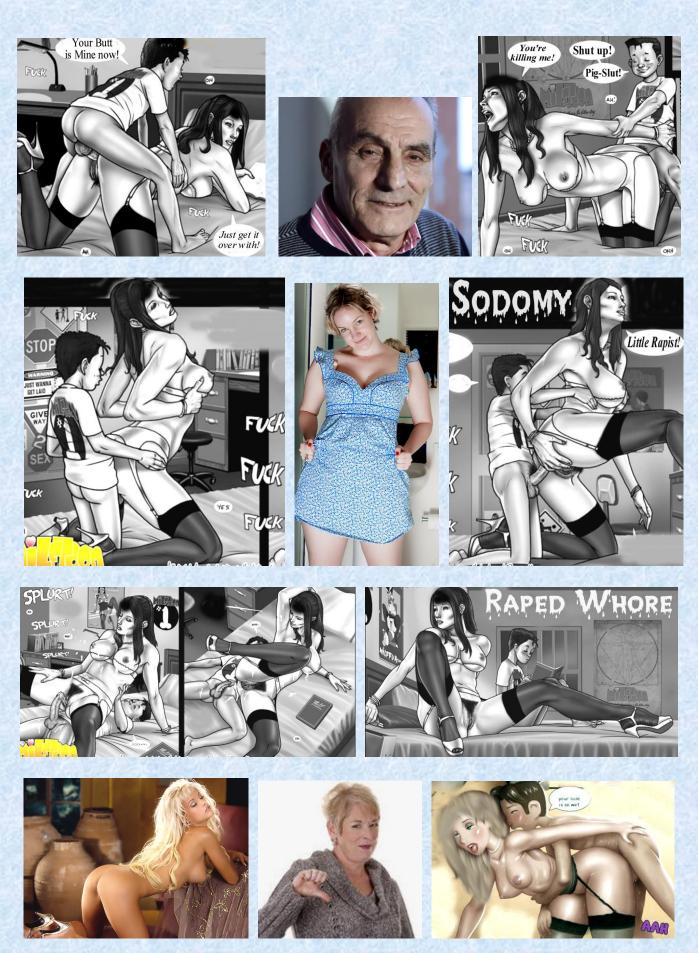
"Aren't you little piss-ants forgetting somethin'? prodded Clarence.

The boys looked confused.

"Their <u>Asses</u>! Fuck 'em in their <u>butts</u>!" he yelled.



Bitch!





More in shame than pain, Pat groaned as she felt another humiliating glob of young hot **sperm** in her anus.



But the boys (at least those who got their "second wind") kept coming. That **juice** was certainly powerful stuff!

























Of course, all during this time the **captive teenage girls** were watching in horror, knowing that what they were seeing was going to <u>their</u> very own immediate futures.



The straw-boss Deacon had been mostly silent since the very beginning. But he himself had been getting wildly aroused by all the *rapings* and wanted his own turn.

"I want <u>that</u> young **bitch**!" he yelled.

"Careful now," reminded Maggie. "We don't want her torn apart by your dick."

"I really don't give a shit," scoffed Deacon. "If I have to, I'll lose a few bucks if we can't sell her. ... C'mere, Whore!"



"No! Don't touch me!" screamed the terrified girl. "Leave me alone!" "Burn 'er up, Deacon!" shouted Millie. "Rip her cunt apart!"

"Damned if I don't intend to do just that!" huffed Deacon.

He planted a **SLOBBERY** kiss on her young mouth. And if that didn't stifle any further protests, his big nasty **penis** did. It was dripping *semen* and **urine** as it quickly followed his kiss.



"Here, let me stretch you out a little," he laughed. "You should thank me. I generally don't do this. Normally I just shove it in."

His foreplay was not all that gentle, however. It hurt!

"Shit! If you think that hurts, wait till I get the Big Gahooda in ya, Bitch!"



She *cried* when he thrust his 14" cock up in her in one plunging motion. But to him, it sounded like sweet music.

"Another virgin busted!" he grinned to himself.



She began sobbing almost passively after a while. That irritated him. He wanted her to fight him. To attempt to get his **impregnating** organ out of her young womb.

"Fight me, you Bitch!" he <slapped> her. "Do you wanna get knocked up?"



"And don't think for a second that I've forgotten your tight little <u>butt</u>, **Bitch**," Deacon spat. "My good friend Clarence-the-Ass-Man taught me that a long time ago."

"OOOHHHHHHH!" she groaned as his oversized **penis** pushed and twisted up in her **rectum**.



"Here it cums, little one," panted Deacon. "Here ... cums ... your ... Daddy!!!"



The onlooking girls were *sobbing* and *shrieking* watching one of their own get ravished by a filthy fat man. Pat and Victoria were still *moaning* on the ground after their recent impregnations. Those sounds combined with the putrid smell of spent *semen* was driving the Adults crazy (to say nothing of the mangy <u>dogs</u>!).

"Ah! Smell the Great Outdoors!" sighed Maggie.

"Oh yes!" seconded Jimbo. "Wouldn't give it up for anything!"





In a Parallel Universe ...



A sudden thought stirred Cecelia. She spoke to the men.

"I just remembered something. Didn't your perverts fool around with some sort of machines at one time?

Clarence <snapped> his fingers in delight.

"Hell, yes! I forgot. Those mechanical **RAPE-ALL machines**! But I think we only got two of them workin' part-way."

Leonard said: "Well what say we see if they're still workin'."

He eyed Victoria and Pat. "Might be a perfect fit for them two sluts!"



Maggie, Cecelia, and Millie grinned evilly. Deacon and Jimbo looked excited!

The women watched that Pat and Victoria stayed in place while Leonard and Clarence dragged out menacing-looking mechanical devices. They were a mystery until the two captives saw the oversized **dildos** at the end of metal shafts.

Then their mode of operation became quite clear!



"You can't be serious!" stated Pat. "After all you've done to us ..." "You both are **WHORES**!" hissed Millie. "You can take whatever we give you!" "Don't let them put me in those things," Victoria pleaded to Pat. But Pat was as helpless as she was. Both struggling women were strapped in.



Deacon yelled over to the cowering teenage girls.

"Watch this closely, you **bitches**! You'll git the <u>same treatment</u> if you don't cooperate with us. We still have to break you in good 'n proper for your new Husbands and Masters."



There was a loud **<click>** as the machines were turned 'on'. An evil *hummmm* filled the air as did the scent of burning *ozone* from rusty motors. This was followed by the *shrieking* of the two beautiful women.





"Lookat them **whores** buck!" laughed Leonard. Them machines are givin' them one helluva fucking!"



The teenage **boys** were mesmerized by the mechanical torment. They never dreamed of such a thing. They too soon were grinning and began *masturbating*.



Tirelessly, the **RAPE-ALL** machines continued and continued and ...





The men were getting both bored at the relentless *humming* of the machines and the constant *moaning* of the women and sexually excited at the same time. The **WHORE**-**RAPING** seemed to have rejuvenated their primal desires.

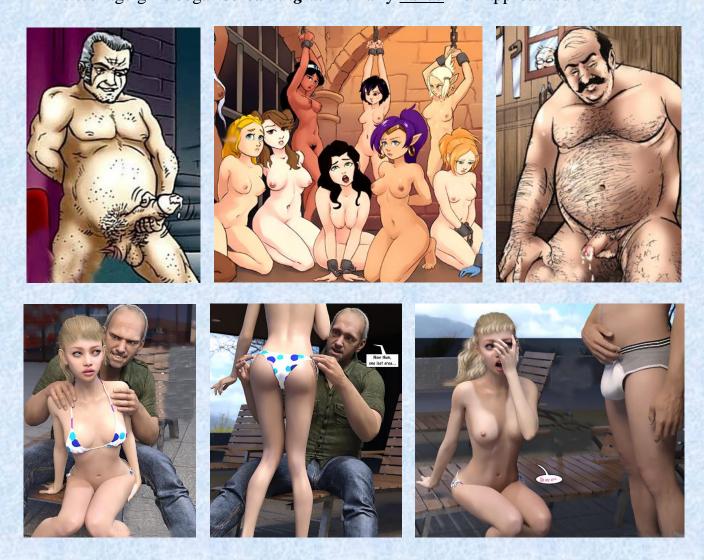
"Turn the machines off," directed Deacon. "We may need 'em in the future."

"Keep 'em on!" yelled Maggie. "I like watchin' these stuck-up city whores get their just deserts."

"You wanna see some more **fuckings**, then?" said Leonard. "Git me some of those little **bitches**. We men will put on a show for you."

"Don't forget. You tear 'em too much and we can't sell 'em," cautioned Cecelia.

"At this point," Leonard said stroking his fully erect **penis**, "I don't give a damn." The teenage girls began *screaming* as the hairy <u>naked</u> men approached them.



"C'mere, little girl. I got a 'lollipop' for you to suck."



"Let me give you a hand," volunteered Jimbo.



Deacon noticed that some of the onlooking boys (those who had rested) seemed anxious. Apparently the **juice** was still doing its chemical thing.

"You boys want some action too?" he yelled.

He looked at Pat and Victoria who had been unstrapped from the **RAPING** machines.

"Then go git them 2 whores!"

Nobody needed to twist the boys' arms. The **juice** was too overpowering. They were only too willing to further *impregnate* the beautiful Adult women!

"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE!





"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE!







Meanwhile, the Leonard and Jimbo continued their ravishment of the young girl ...



Mass rapings were occurring everywhere. Victoria, Pat, teenage girls ... everywhere!



The teenage girl was crying hysterically.

"I want my Daddy! I want my Daddy!"

"I AM ... Ugh! ... your daddy, you little bitch!" grunted Leonard



"Here it *CUMS*, goddammit!" he yelled.



And all the while, the boys continued their assault of Victoria and Pat ...

"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE!



... while Deacon and Clarence joined in *raping* some more girls ...



Pat Savage and Victoria Simmons weren't moaning or groaning any more. They were yelping and squealing because their pussies had been *fucked* non-stop for hours and were really sore. Even a little 4" inch **cock** felt like a crude battering ram.

"You ... little bastard ... Ugh! Ugh! OWWWWW!!" squealed Pat.



Victoria was bordering on semi-conscious as another eager young dick entered her.



"Grrrrrrrrr!" laughed the boy as he erupted into Pat's semen-coated womb.

Feeling so humiliated, Pat looked up into his wild conquering eyes.

"I'll kill you someday. I swear it!" she muttered to herself.



"Oooohhhhhhhhh!" moaned Victoria as she felt his baby-making eruption.



The men were now truly exhausted. Their **penises** were actually hurting from too much *ejaculations*. They noticed that some boys were still horny and were waiting for their turns with Victoria and Pat.



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"The hell with those filthy **sluts**!" Deacon snorted. "If you boys got some more **fuckin'** to do, take it out on them girlies over <u>there</u>."



"Won't that 'damage' them?" asked an alarmed Maggie.

"Their new Masters will be twice the size of them little piss-ants," replied Deacon.

"Then spread your legs, **Bitches**!" yelled Maggie. " 'Cause you're getting **FUCKED**!"





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"Uh-oh ... somebody's gonna get Fucked !!"



The girls saw the eager <u>naked</u> boys running towards them and started screaming!





















Millie was particularly overjoyed when a fat goofy-looking boy picked out what looked to be a spoiled daddy's little girl. She coached him during his *impregnation*.





Another boy stopped beside a cheerleader-type girl who must have fainted watching all the horror. He didn't know what to do. Perhaps he was mentally-challenged.

He started daring to touch and explore her teenage body. He seemed careful not to want to awaken her.



Meanwhile, Pat Savage and Victoria Simmons are getting Boy-Fucked ...

"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE!



The sleeping cheerleader woke with a start when she felt her nipples being bit. She let out a scream! It unnerved the half-wit boy so much that he gave her a hard **<slap>!**



She awoke moments later from his blow to find him holding a toy car. She gazed at him stupidly as he began rolling the car over her now-naked body.

"Tweet-tweet" he squeaked trying to imitate the car's horn. "*Tweet-tweet*! Here comes big car. *Tweet-Tweet*! *Tweet-tweet*!"



Besides laughter from the Adults, the only other noises were coming from Victoria and Pat getting their brains *fucked* out by horny **juiced**-crazed teenage boys.

"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE!



"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE!



The demented boy was at a loss at what to do next with his captive cheerleader. He seemed almost afraid to do anything more. The girl looked so angry. That's when they heard a *''What-the-hell!''* yell from Leonard.



"What are you doin', boy?" he asked. "Or should I say what aren't you doin'?" The boy was embarrassed in front of the squirming naked teenage beauty. "I don't know ..." he stammered.

"You dumb fuck!" Leonard spat. "Here, watch this! I'll show you what to do!"



Meanwhile, Cecilia ran to get a camera to photograph Pat and Victoria.

"Fucking Whores!" she scoffed. "Letting teenage boys knock you up!"





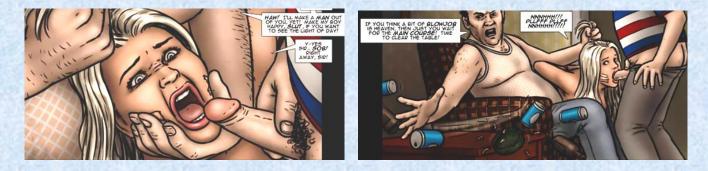


"I gotta show this dumbass how to handle young **sluts** like you," Leonard said to the struggling cheerleader. "Here, take my stinkin' **cock** in your sassy mouth, **Bitch**! Git it good 'n **hard** for what it's gonna do next."

"Mmmppphhhhhh!" she groaned as she tasted the foul thing.



"Now get dummy-boy's dick hard!" he commanded.



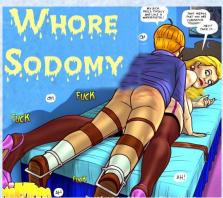
All this was occurring while Cecelia took photos of Pat and Victoria being sodomzied.

"How do you like bein' taken up 'the dirt path'?" she taunted.

And all that Victoria and Pat could do was groan as they got **buggered**.

"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE! "Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE! "Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE!















"I'm always teachin' you dumb fucks," Leonard snarled at the boy. "Looky here, stupid! This is how you **fuck** your **bitch**!"

"No! No! Don't do it!" screamed the girl about to lose her virginity.

"Shudup, Cunt!" cursed Leonard.



"Grab that beer for me, kiddo," Leonard panted as he emptied his sperm into her.





"Here, baby," leonard said pushing the beer bottle into the girls **mouth**. "I just got your virgin cherry. So you're all grown up. You can drink this booze. And gimme a little kiss while you're at it."



Victoria and Pat were barely twitching on the ground ...



Meanwhile, Leonard was giving his instructions.

"Stick it in her right here. Stick it in her tight little butt."

"When do I take it out, Sir?"

Leonard laughed.

"You'll know when to take it, num-buts."





The young cheerleader joined Pat and Victoria squirming on the ground.





It was a strange brood that lived up in these rural hollers. They could do the most dastardly things (as just evidenced) on one hand. And yet on the other, they could espouse religion.

And it just so happened that they had in another hut (that was secluded from the rest of the buildings) a self-ordained "man of the cloth" who was always half-drunk. And like a few others in his profession (who recently made headlines), he was known to take a sexual interest in young teenage girls. He justified it to himself in that he was using sex to purify them and cleanse them of their sins. "Now, my dear," he began. "We are all naked in the eyes of our Master. Let's see all of your 'goods'."

The girl squirmed as he started unbuttoning her blouse and removing her panties.



"Now we have to prepare you," he continued as he opened a vial of water.



He proceeded to insert a small dildo into her young pussy.



"You'll have to get this very hard, little sinner girl, if I'm going to purify you."





"You are sinning because you are still a <u>virgin</u>," he explained in his twisted logic. "You can't help it. It's Nature. It's Biology. But when I tear out your 'cherry' using my holy instrument, you will become a woman free of sin."

"No!" she yelled.

He paid her no attention. He was on a mission.

"Now spread your legs wide and lift up your knees. I'm only doing what your own Daddy should have done to you a long time ago."





He grew less "fatherly" and more beast-like as he prepared to enter her young womb. No more philosophical thoughts. Almost like he was possessed by a demon.

"Now I'll take that nasty 'cherry' from you, my little **Slut**!" he panted.

"No! No! NNNOOOOOOO!!" she screamed in pain.



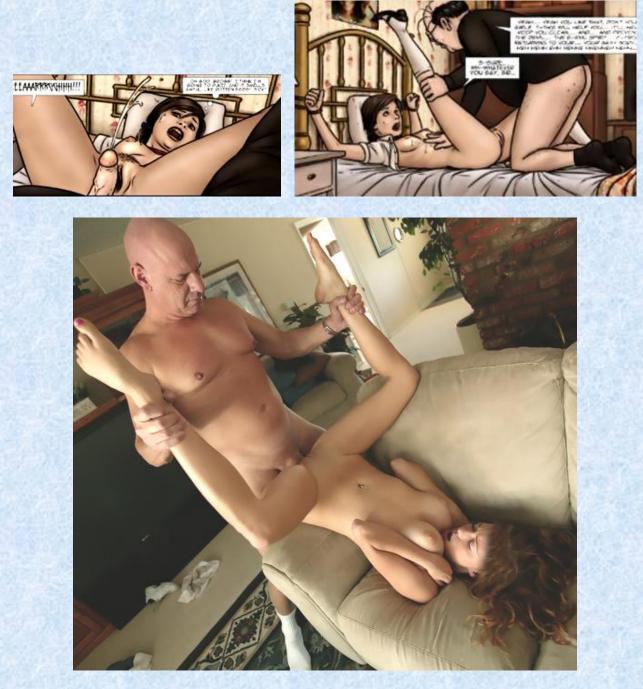
"Give it to me! Give it to me! Damn you! Give it to me!" he grunted before seeing his fat penis covered with traces of virgin blood.



"A-h-h-h! Oh that's good! So good! ... Good Little Whore!" he groaned.



The moment of "purification" finally came when he *impregnated* her young cunt.





In a Parallel Universe ...











The group of perverted Adults were cheering wildly. Even the dogs were howling.

Ah, the **dogs!** Those filthy horny beasts. A canine's nose is very keen. And it was smelling load-after-load of *semen* oozing out of Pat, Victoria, and the teenage girls. Leonard was the first to notice the aroused mutts. He grinned.

"I think our doggies are not yet satisfied," he announced. "I think more **breeding** is in order. What do you think?"

Maggie, Cecelia, and Millie nodded their heads vigorously.

"If we don't give 'em these **whore-bitches**," Maggie replied, "them dog-studs will keep us all night."

Leonard looked at Victoria and Pat.

"You've been through the drill before," he snarled. "Git yourselves ready."



The women were so physically spent that they blindly followed his orders.

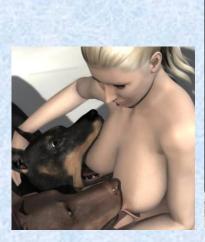






"Oh! Not again!" wailed Pat.

"Somebody ... help me ...!" panted Victoria.



















"Smile for the camera, **Sluts**," said Leonard. "These will be posted on the Internet. Show your soon to be <u>ex</u>-boyfriends that you'll fuck <u>anything</u>!"

"Don't you ... dare ... Ugh! Ugh!" groaned Pat as the dog knotted itself in her.



Pat and Victoria were groaning with each punishing doggie stroke while the onlooking teenage boys took up their oft-used chant.

"O-o-o-h-h-h-h-h ... O-o-o-h-h-h-h-h ... O-o-h-h-h- ... Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!"

"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE!





"Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! ... WHORE! "O-o-o-h-h-h-h-h .. O-o-o-h-h-h-h ... O-o-h-h-h- ... Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!"



During all of this, Maggie had an idea. She <snapped> her fingers.

"Say! Well, it looks like you kinda abandoned your idea of not breaking in the little **bitches** too hard. Or at least, some of them. But what say we pick out a few to give to the doggies? These worthless **Sluts** will be keep us here all night fucking these mutts.

"Sounds good to me," said an excited Clarence.

"Okay by me," Deacon agreed. "I figure sooner-or-later, their new Masters will be having them the same thing.

Jimbo and Leonard went over to the cowering group of teenies and picked out a few.



The men threw the screaming girls to the ground upon where the horny beasts immediately took them.

"Go, doggies, go!" cheered an elated Maggie. "Doggy Be Bad!!"





The dogs were *a-whinin'* and their girl-bitches were *a-squealin'* ...





... while Victoria and Pat kept up their moaning and groaning.



The massive canine **breeding** of girls and women exceeded anything that the Adult perverts could have hoped for. Photos of the insane scene would preserve happy memories for the rest of their lives.







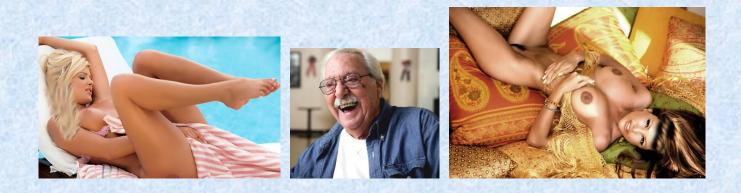


"Our doggies are makin' a lot of **puppies**!" beamed a proud Maggie.



Nasty canine *semen* covered many female bodies after the beasty **breeding** session concluded.





In a Parallel Universe ...



Noises were suddenly heard coming from the rural dirt road.

"Damn!" swore Deacon. "Some of our clients are showin' up early."

"Maybe they got a case of the hornies too."

"Quick!" Deacon ordered. Hide those naked teenage **bitches**. You can keep them two women **Sluts** out here, however. Maybe they can keep the boys 'occupied'."

Strange men soon appeared in the rustic compound. Hard-looking men who were there to pay for their 'property'. They immediately saw naked Pat and Victoria.

"Damn! I thought we were goin' to pick up some young whores," one said. "But I may modify my offer some. Who are these two?"

"Just two **Sluts** that have been fuckin' anything we throw at 'em," said Leonard.

"Well, throw 'em over here," a man said. "Consider it a good will offering."

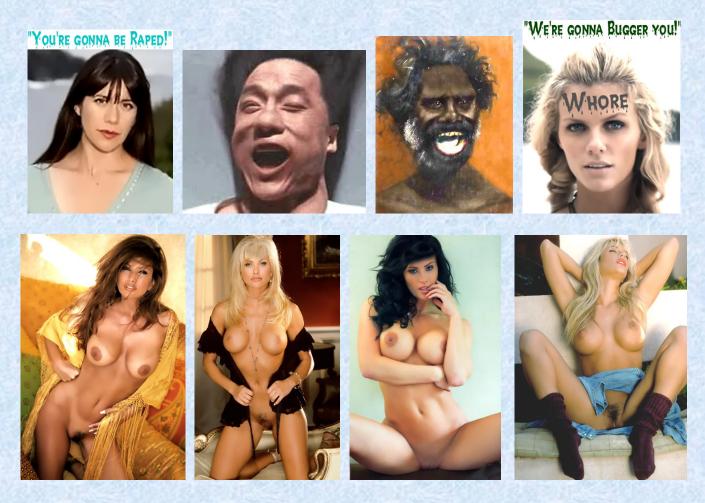
"Fine with us," Leonard agreed. "They are really filthy whores!"

"Maybe <u>you</u> can make 'em groan louder than the **dogs** did," said Maggie.

"So they fuck <u>dogs</u> too?" the man repeated incredulously. "Why damn! They <u>are</u> filthy Whores, aren't they?!"

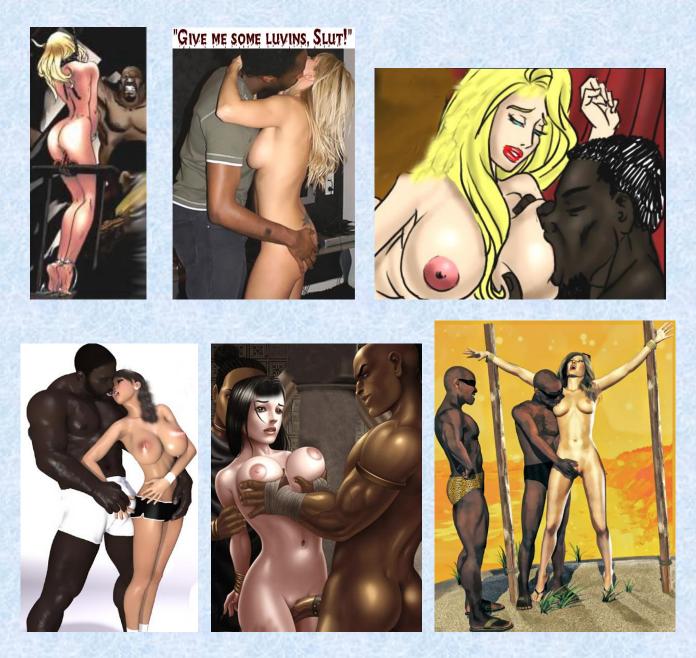


Pat Savage and Victoria Simmons looked at each other wondering when their nightmare would end. Would they ever see their homes again?



African-American men eyed the two beautiful white women. They quickly moved in.





The size of a black man's **penis** caused Pat's and Victoria's eyes to bulge.

- "So you fuck everything, eh?" he teased.
- "Don't touch us, you **black** bastard!" Victoria threatened.
- "Aw shuddup, **Bitch**!" he snarled giving her a hard **<slap>**.
- "Who you gonna call? The GhostBusters?" laughed another.



"Git over here and spread 'em nice & wide!" one of the **black** buyers commanded.

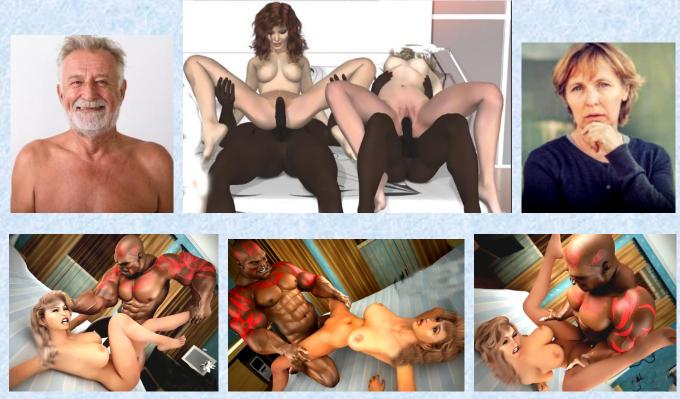
"Yeah," another added. "We wanna see if you're as much of a **whores** as these old honkies say you are.



Grunts emanated from the men while the women made pitiful *squeals* as their bodies received very large male **penises** in their abused cunts.



Deacon, Maggie, and the rest of the old white folk looked on happily.



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Pat Savage couldn't help it even after what she had just been through. It was the intensity and savageness of his actions.

She *screamed* as she felt a hot sticky **glob** erupt into her ravaged womb.



Victoria *squealed* and *gasped* as an equally oversized black **penis** shoved itself into her white cunt.



"Oowwwww! Oh my God!" she groaned.

"Fuck you, 'Ho!" sneered her rapist as he shoved harder.









Victoria's rapist was like an animal. He ked> and slobbered all over her pretty face as he **pounded** her pussy mercilessly.



Then he was ready to **cum**. Ready to shoot his **black baby-making sperm** <u>deep</u> into ravaged womb.



"YOU BASTARD!" she yelled as she felt a massive warm eruption of sticky *jizz*.



But the African-American white slavers were just getting started.

"Git on your knees and put on some fresh **lipstick**, **Whores**!" one ordered. "You gotta make these **baby-makers** hard again."

"Damn hard!" another man emphasized.

Pat's and Victoria's fingers trembled as they gingerly began applying shiny *lip-gloss* to their lush full lips.





Victoria and Pat *coughed* and *gagged* in humiliation as the huge black **penises** began fucking their mouths.





The women were gasping when the **lipstick**-coated penises exited their mouths.

"Now it's time for you white slaves to git **buggered**," a man said. "Roll over on your tummies and stick those pretty **butts** way up in the air."

"Oh no!" Pat said to herself. "I'm so sore back there."

"When will this ever end?!" wailed Victoria.



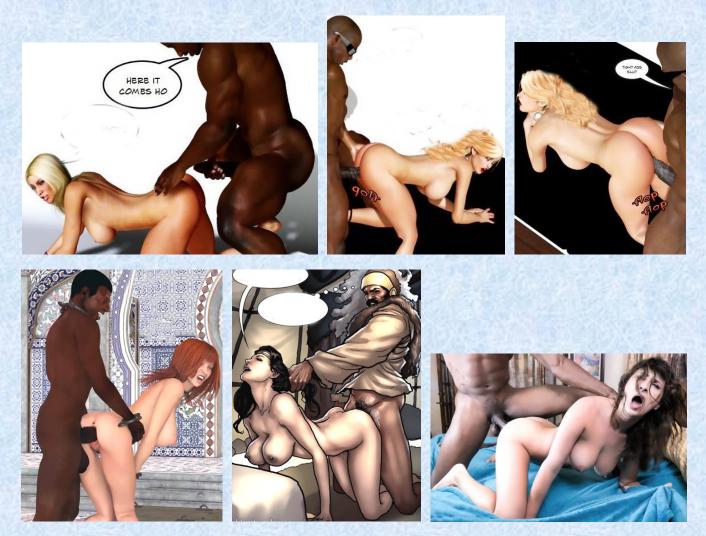




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The women exhaled sharp breaths as their anal cavities were suddenly impaled. "Oh God!" cried Pat. "You're splitting me apart!"

"Stop it!" yelled Victoria. "You're too big! It's TOO BIG!!!"

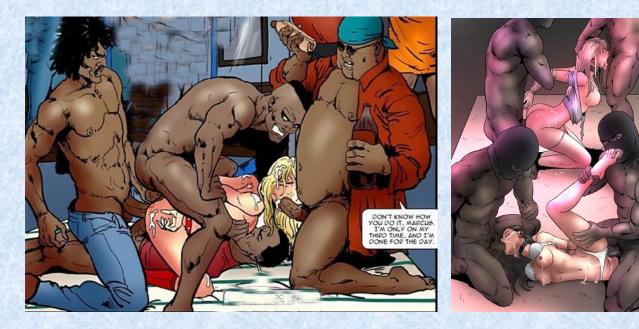


But their **black** assailants kept **ramming** and *pounding* until the white female **rectums** were overflowing with hot sticky **semen**.











"Well, that was a bit of a treat," a **black** man said.

"You wanna buy 'em?" asked Deacon anxiously. "We'll give you a good deal."

"Nah," the man replied. "We want some of the young stuff. These here **whores** are too <u>old</u>. We'll dump 'em off in Harlem if you want."





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In a Parallel Universe ...



Some new white slavers were arriving on the scene now. They were eager to sample the young teenage girls. Deacon, Maggie, and the rest were careful not to reveal that the girls had already been "sampled" by them as well as some juvenile boys and dogs.

"Look over there," Deacon <pointed> to a terrified group of naked teenage girls.

"Goddamn!" smiled an eager Mexican. "That's some damn good pussy. Can't wait to stick my meat into those holes."

"Then go get 'em," Deacon said. "You already paid for 'em."































Female teenage screams soon filled the air in No. 7 Pig Hollow Road!

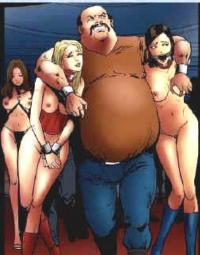








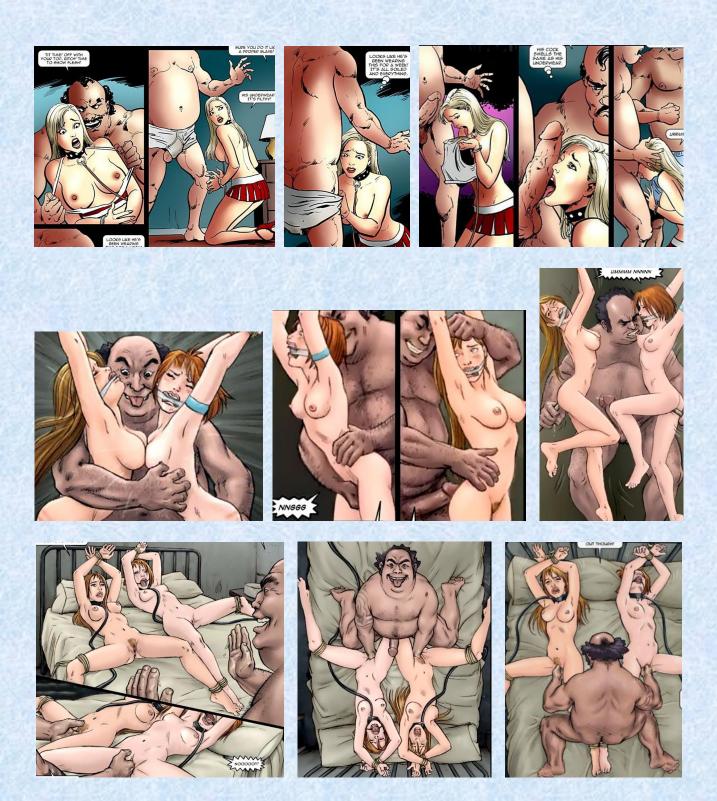












"Ohhh," smiled Millie. "Nothin' sweeter than the sound of 'love' in the air."

Leonard laughed. "Or the sound of hymens getting busted for the first time."

"Nail 'em good, men!" coached Cecelia. "Fuck 'em <u>hard</u>! They've been cock-teasers for too long."



Everywhere one looked, another virgin was getting *deflowered*.





All the buyers were more than eager to "sample" their goods ...



























"You boys sure know how to fuck!" congratulated Millie watching a young blonde being triple-penetrated.



In a Parallel Universe ...



While all this *mass-raping* was occurring, there were other groups of onlookers that were getting. The old white men, the juvenile boys, and those horny **dogs**!

They looked to where a Pat Savage and Victoria Simmons stood naked in the dirt.



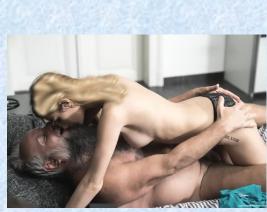
"I want more of those **sluts**!" exclaimed Jimbo.

"And you ain't the only one," remarked Cecelia looking at the boys and dogs.





"Rip 'em apart, men!" shouted Maggie, Cecelia, and Millie in unison.



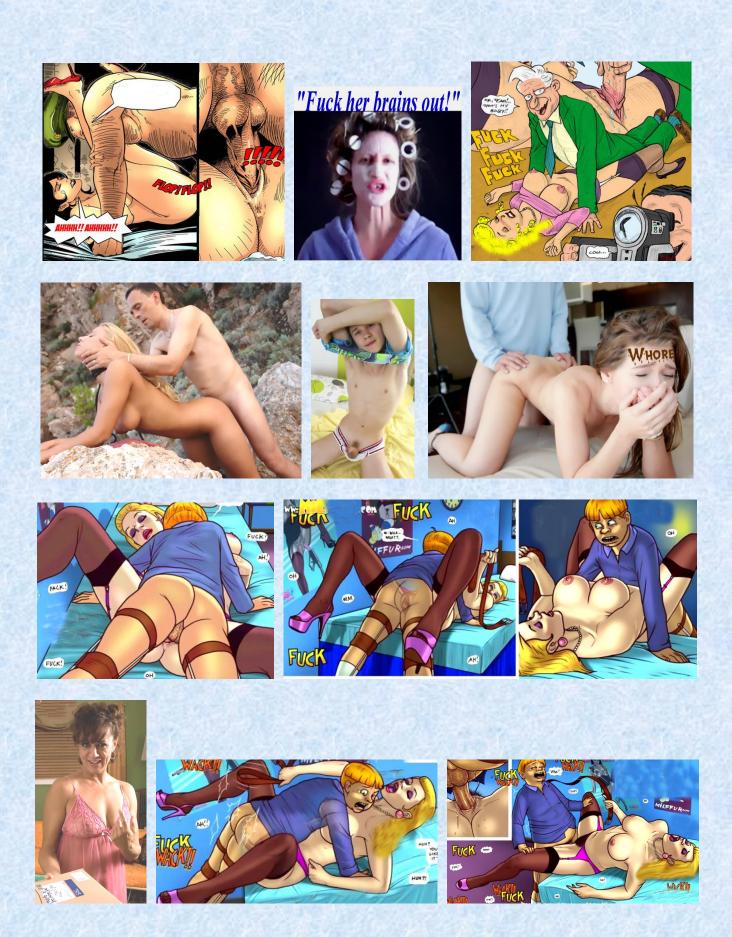








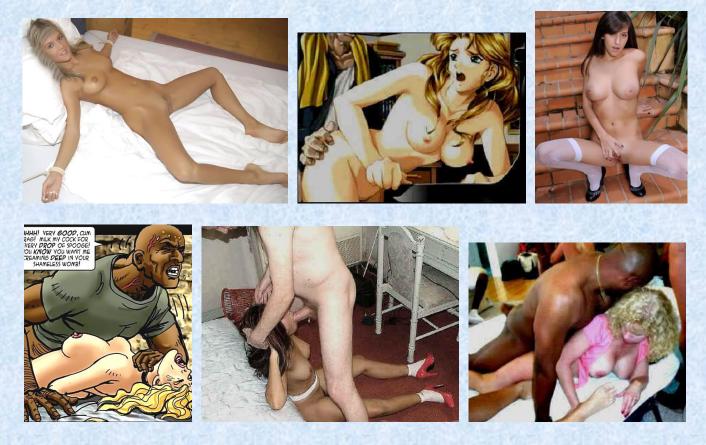








And all during this new frenzy, the white slave buyers continued their own assaults ...



The only humans that weren't fucking were the 3 laughing old women!



























"Who let the dogs out? Woof! Woof Woof! Who let the dogs out? Woof!"



"Who let the dogs out? Woof! Woof Woof! Who let the dogs out? Woof!"





BLOODHOUND GANG Rides again...and again...

















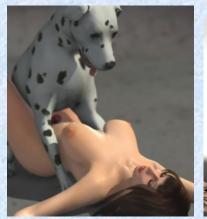




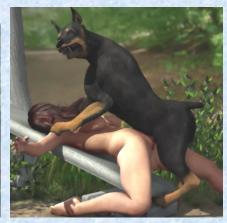
Clarence the Ass-Man was especially fond of certain acts being committed ...



... It was making Clarence anxious to do the <u>same thing</u> to Victoria and Pat as soon as he could get those damn dogs off them.



























While the adult women were groaning with each rectal push, the teenage girls were squealing and screaming losing their cherry hymens!

























Squeals, Grunts, Pants, Screams, Laughs, and Moans filled the air around No. 7 Pig Hollow Road







And Pat Savage and Victoria Simmons continued to get ravished along with the teenage girls ...





















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"Aaaiiieeee!"







{slurp} {lick} {suck}







"Bust their hymens!"





ALE





"It'll make me horny watchin' you get Raped!"





"Get it out of me!"



















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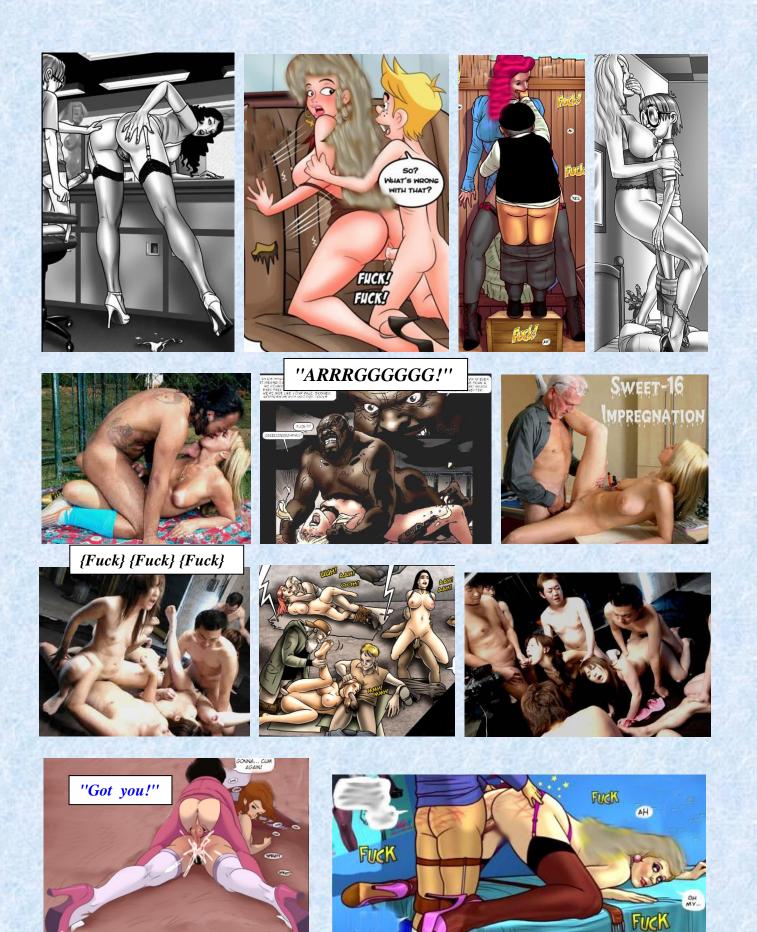






OH FUCKI THIS FEEL

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In a Parallel Universe ...



Finally ... finally ... finally ...

... the men were exhausted. The <u>ex</u>-virgin teenage girls were ravished. And Pat Savage and Victoria Simmons were **HUMILIATED** beyond belief.





The wild *screams* and heavy **groans** that lasted for hours now diminished into soft *murmurs* and *sobbing*.

Deacon looked at Victoria and Pat writhing on the ground.

"What are we gonna do now with these **sluts**?" he asked the others.

The others shrugged their shoulders. They hadn't thought of that.

Then an African-American man spoke up. His group bought some of the teenagers.

"I got an idea. We ain't gonna pay for 'em, of course. But we can take 'em off your hands for you."

"Whad'ya have in mind?" asked a curious Leonard.

"We'll tie their hands behind their backs and tape their mouths shut. Then we'll dump 'em off in the meanest section of downtown Harlem. They'll be <u>naked</u>, of course. With a sign hanging around their necks saying 'All Black Men Are Scum!' "

At that last part, everyone let out a hearty laugh!

"Perfect!" agreed Deacon. "Then whatever happens to them won't be from us."

Pat and Victoria looked at each other HORRIFIED! They knew what would happen.



"But <u>first</u>," continued the **black** man, "me and my men want a piece of the **whores**!" "Take all the 'pieces' you want," said Deacon. "The **Sluts** are all yours, my friend!"



"No! Too sore! I'm too sore! You're too BIG!" protested Pat in vain.

"Big enough for you never to forget me, **Bitch**!" sneered the huge man.











Victoria was also concerned about the size of the hard penis about to invade her.

"I can't take something that BIG!" she whimpered. "I'm too worn out."

"Shit!" scoffed her **black** rapist. "You just finished fuckin' boys, men, dogs, and machines. So don't give me that crap. You're a **SLUT**!"







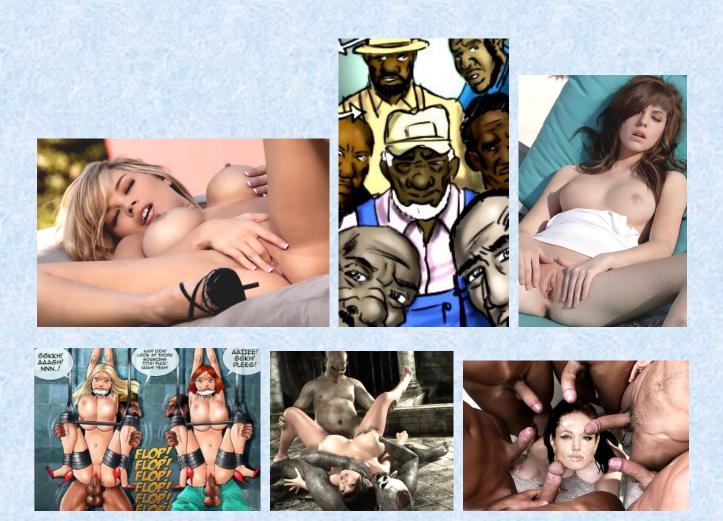
"Feel my knock-up cum, Bitch?"



"Here comes your new **baby** ..." Victoria's **black** rapist groaned.

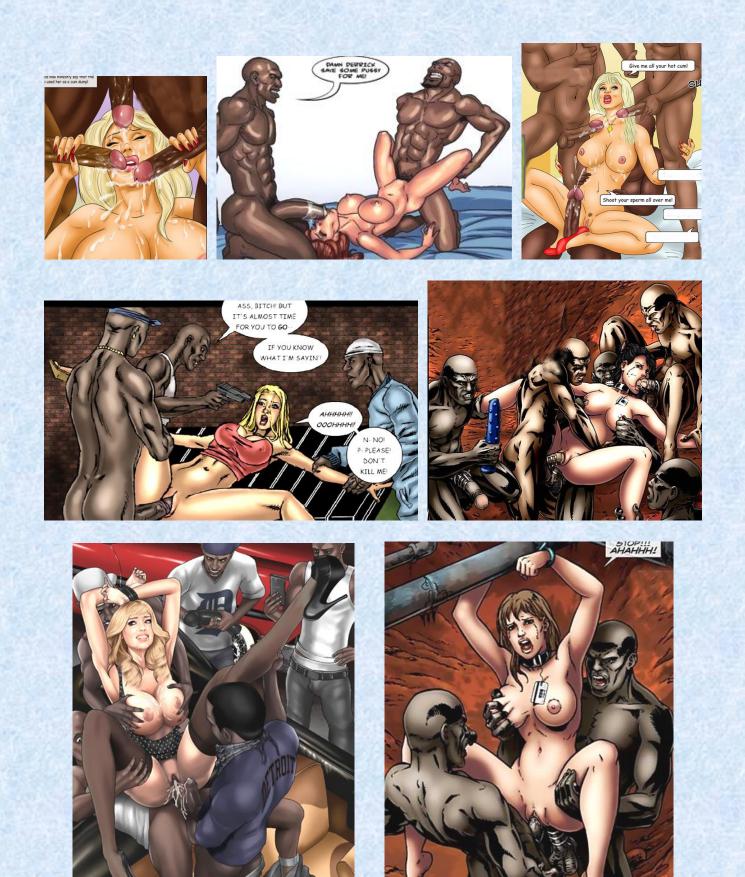






"Take that, Bitch! ... and That! and That! AND THAT!!!"





In a Parallel Universe ...

"I just want a guy who's into both pretty feminine girls and hard bocks!"

> "Would I write a song about you if you blew my dick well? It would be a Love

Taylor loves it when her band fuck her tight ass and mouth at the same time and is only too happy to get groupies backstage who want to see America's sweetheart and her suckable dick, but she's still on the look out for a guy who can handle everything she's got.

When asked about her famous previous boyfriends, it turns out that every one of them was enamored of Taylor's dick, but in their own way.

"Joe Jonas was the worst," she confides, "He was 'saving himself' for marriage, which meant he wouldn't stick his dick anywhere. He had no problem about taking mine though, always desperate to get fucked up his fag hole and never wanting to do the same back to me. Oh well, I guess his brothers are going to have to go back to being the ones to screw him now."

It's her girl friends that Taylor can always rely on for a little dick play it seems, with the country pop star only too happy to share the bedroom secrets of her fellow 'clean cut' girls.

"Selena Gomez has a cute little dick of her own," Taylor says hungrily, "We love to share sucking each other off. But Miley Cyrus is definitely the best cocksucker I know. Her dad has taught her well, she can get any dick off with that tongue of hers. In that video where she's licking that hammer, she's imagining that it's my dick!"

So, on the subject of other dickgirl pop princesses, we couldn't help but ask Taylor what she thought of our other

cover girls this week. Would she like to share her cock with any of these other tranny singing sensations? "I know everybody wants to eat Lady Gaga's dick these days," Taylor says, clearly thinking hard about it, "I'm sure she'd know just how to fuck you with it, she's had plenty of practice. But for me it has to be Britney. Britney was the inspiration for me as a cute dickgirl wanting to be a huge pop star, so that's one dick I would always be willing to submit to. You tell her that when you interview her." As dusk fell upon **WHORE CAMP No. 7**, exhausted naked men and their 3 women accomplices were peering down at their young naked (and soon to be very <u>Pregnant</u>!) conquests. Pat Savage and Victoria Simmons were among them.



























































"We taught them one thing anyway," stated Deacon.

"Just one?" laughed Cecelia.

"How to **spread their legs**," laughed Deacon.









Pat Savage and Victoria Simmons struggled to their feet. They felt *sub-human* looking into the satisfied leering eyes of their young "husbands".





Teenage Mommies-To-Be



















The next short story in "The Perils of Patricia Savage" is PS922XXX.pdf ("Itching To Be A Slut") [http://www.hotlegsinlove.com/PSXXX/PS922XXX Itching To Be A Slut.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): <u>http://luxbabes.com</u>; <u>http://www.tiava.com</u>, <u>http://www.extremeapril.com</u>

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

Role-Playing Costumes – Forplaycatalog.com LoversLane.com

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

Fantasy "Forced-Sex" sites at <u>http://www.forcefantasies.com</u>, <u>http://www.dofantasy.com</u>, <u>https://www.8muses.com/comix/</u>, <u>http://www.superheroinecentral.com/~wizard/</u>, <u>http://www.savageartwork.com</u>, <u>http://www.boundandgagged.net/</u>

"Forced-Sex" RolePlaying Forums – <u>http://savage-violation.com</u> , <u>http://ravishu.com</u> , <u>http://www.collarspace.com/</u>

an online Escort/Call-Girl site => https://www.ts-dating.com/shemale-escorts/

(Fake) Nude Hollywood Celebrities at <u>http://www.cfake.com/</u>, <u>http://www.sinfuldrawing.com</u>, <u>https://www.8muses.com/</u>, <u>http://www.superheroinecentral.com/~wizard/</u>

"Monster/Alien/Dog" sex at <u>http://monsterfuckgirls.com</u>, <u>http://3dcreaturesex.com/</u>, https://beastartforum.com, <u>http://3dmonster.xxx/</u>, <u>https://www.pichunter.com/tags/Monsters</u>

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



<u>http://www.hotlegsinlove.com/StartXXX.htm</u>