

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

These short-stories do not have an "editor-in-chief". Many individuals 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 kelli@hotlegsinlove.com 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 bestiality images [such as 8muses.com]. 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 --

DO NOT READ FURTHER .

Doc Savage #923 **XXX** - "HOLLYWOOD SUCKS!"

a short story by kelli@hotlegsinslove.com)



XXXX Not For Viewing By Anyone Under 21 **XXXX**

THE PERILS OF PAT SAVAGE



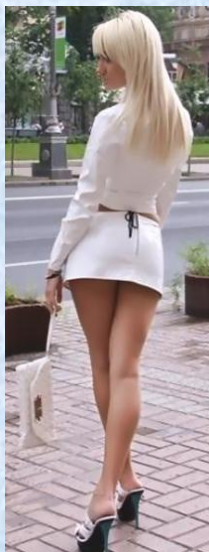
<http://www.hotlegsinslove.com/PSXXX.htm>

In a rural section of Canada resided a millionaire father and his beautiful teenage daughter. He owned several businesses (including logging) and managed them from his secluded home. Its ultra-modern design looked somewhat out-of-place in the surrounding rugged wilderness.



Every so often, Patricia Savage -- the teenager with the face of a goddess and the body of a woman -- would cross the border into the United States. Usually it was with her father on business trips. But occasionally it was strictly for fun.

As was her current trip. She was curious as to how movies were actually made. She didn't know anything about the industry including where to start. She booked a flight to Los Angeles. Dressing for and wanting to impress, the modern city, the young beauty turned heads everywhere she went. *(Which included those which would later prove to be undesirable.)*



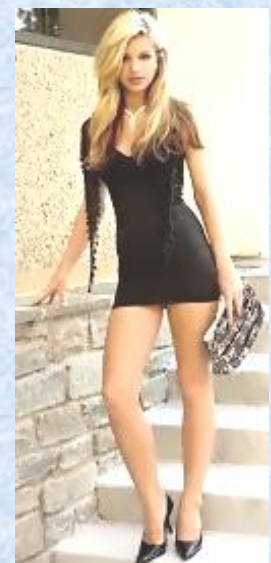
She didn't want to seem like an ordinary tourist. But her enthusiasm sometimes could get her into predicaments. She should have planned her trip more carefully. Her beauty was attracting its share of catcalls from eager males. Although she was used to this when she ventured outside her rural Canadian home into larger cities, it still caused some irritation which hastened her quest.



She found herself looking to-and-fro for anything that resembled a legitimate movie-making company. There seemed to be blocks of storefronts which loomed promising. Her delicate **5" high-heels** tap-tap-taped down the sidewalk as she read the signs.

"May I help you, Miss?" an elderly voice inquired. *"You seem to be lost."*

Patricia turned to face a well-dressed older man. He had just exited the door of one of these endless buildings.



"I ... I ...," stammered Patricia.

She didn't know how to explain her plight. Or even if she should to a total stranger.

But the old man seemed well-dressed and mannered. So she thought she would take a chance ...

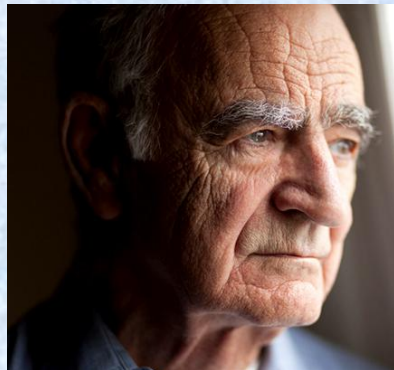
"To tell you the truth, Sir, I'm on vacation here. For many years, I've wondered how movies are actually made. I was hoping to find a business that gave guided tours."

"This may be your lucky day, Dear," the old man said. "I am a partner with a large independent film studio. We have a large building that holds many sets. It's on the outskirts of town. So I'm surprised that you did not notice it. We keep it isolated because we're busy enough on most days that we frankly don't want any tourist traffic."

"I can understand that, Sir," Patricia replied and started to walk away.

"But don't go, Miss," the old man pleaded. "There are always exceptions to every rule. And if I may be so bold and forward, you should have been born here to make your mark in the movies."

Although Patricia had heard comments like these throughout her young years, it was never from someone who was actually part of the movie-making industry. She **blushed** and was flattered.



"From where do you hail?" asked the man.

"Canada," answered Patricia.

"Ummmmm...", replied the old man thoughtfully. "Far away from home, I see. I hope you told someone where you would be."

"Well, there's just my dad," volunteered Patricia naively. "He knows the general area where I'm at. But he's used to me going on my own adventures."

"That's nice to know," said the elderly gentleman in a somewhat giggling manner. "I am presently between projects and have some free time. I would be delighted to show you the inner workings of a major studio and how films are actually made. But let me warn you in advance. Things do not happen quickly. It can be quite a time-consuming and expensive process."

This was just what Patricia was looking for. Now she wouldn't have to search for days. This seemed to be her "lucky" day!

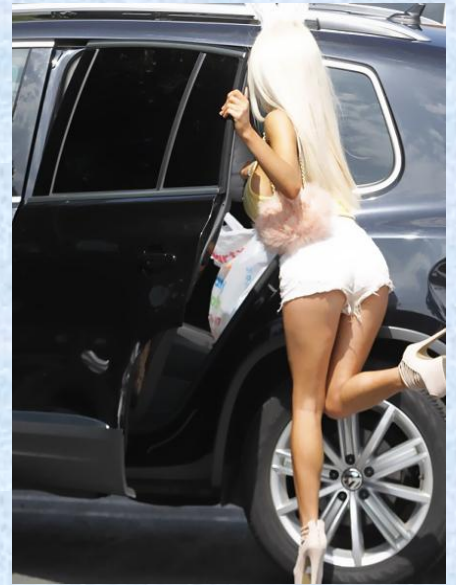
"You are very kind, Sir," Patricia bubbled. "And I'm happy to accept your offer if you think I won't be in the way."

The old man sneakily looked up-and-down her magnificent teenage body.



"Not in the slightest, my dear. And I know that my associates would surely like to meet you as well. Let me make a call to tell them to expect us."

The man re-entered his office building. His muffled voice indicated that he apparently was on the telephone. Very soon a car rolled around in front. Patricia was all smiles as she accompanied the man into what seemed to be a very expensive car.



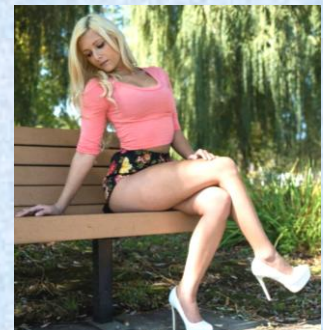
She sat in the back while he rode in front with a younger man who was doing the driving. During the drive, Patricia noted that the man didn't seem as talkative as he was back at his office. But she didn't think much of it and figured that he just had business issues on his mind. *(She would soon find out just what those "business issues" were!)*

The drive took longer than she expected. But she shrugged it off. It was a big city and things were certainly spread out. Add traffic congestion to that and one could understand why it took so long.

Nevertheless, she wasn't expecting a huge run-down building in a ghetto-type neighborhood. Seeing her apprehensions, the old man explained.

"We needed a very large building to accommodate all of our sets," he said. And real estate is expensive in this big city. We found this old warehouse and customized it for our needs. A facility like this would cost 10 times as much in city limits."

She prissily exited the automobile. Her dainty **high-heels** seemed to sink a little in the soft dirt. The old man noticed.



"Don't worry, my dear. It's all concrete and tile inside. We went to a lot of effort."

Patricia was somewhat surprised how heavy and difficult-to-open the main door was. Both the car driver and the old man seemed to exert substantial effort to open it.

"It help makes the inside soundproof," the elderly man puffed. "We can't afford to have outside noise creep in while we are filming."

Which made sense to her. *(But it also discouraged people from easily exiting.)*

The large front room was illuminated as brightly as Patricia had anticipated. Her eyes were still getting adjusted to the low light when the large metal door shut loudly behind her. Her tall slender teenage body jumped at the sound.

She turned to see other old men in suits. They were obviously looking critically at her. It didn't take long for each of them to nod their heads approvingly.



"Well done, Victor. Very well done in fact," one said. "This will surely help our fortunes."

"That's what I thought also, Simon," Victor replied. "It was a no-brainer, don't you think?"

Patricia was confused as to what the talk meant.

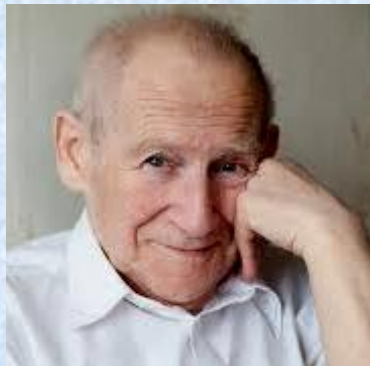
"I don't understand," she said.

"Oh, we we're just agreeing that someone with your rare beauty was made to be in the movies," said Victor.

"Well, thank you very much," replied Patricia. "But I just wanted to see the behind-the-scenes of how movies are made."

"And you will, my dear," promised Victor.

"You surely will!" added a smiling Simon.



It was about then that Patricia heard some strange sounds from adjoining rooms. Awful sounds! Horrible sounds!

"What is going on in there?" she demanded.

"Well, we make all types of movies," explained Victor with a grin. "Today, there is quire market for horror-type films."

Patricia frowned at that. She was more of a Romeo/Juliet romantic.

"Take it out! Take it out!" a girlish voice screamed.

"Fuck you, Bitch!" came a gruff male reply.

"You're killing me! You're too BIG!" squealed another female.

"We're just beginning!" laughed a man.

Also loud dog barkings ... **Woof! Woof! Woof!**

"Get that filthy animal off me!"

"It likes you, little girl!"

Patricia was so intent on listening that she was unaware of men encircling around her.

"You have quite a nice body," a man next to her said.

"Yes indeed!" agreed another one licking his lips. "Such a full ripe body!"

She looked scornfully at them. She knew she had a beautiful face. But she didn't like anyone commenting about her body. She was too young for those remarks.

"I beg your pardon!" she hissed.

Then a sound like a *cracking whip* split the air.

"What type of horror is that?" she asked.

"Well, it's another type of 'horror' genre," Simon explained. "Have you ever heard of BDSM?"

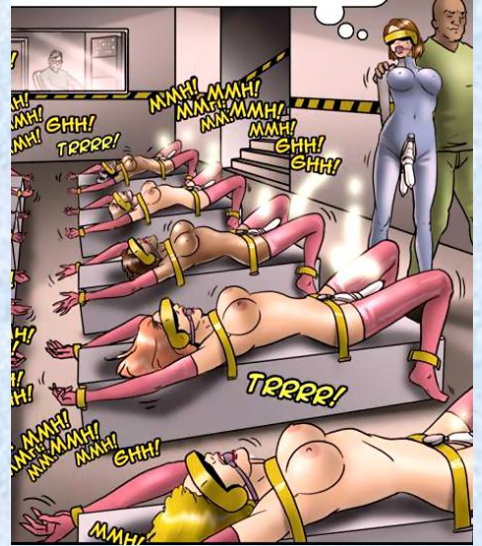
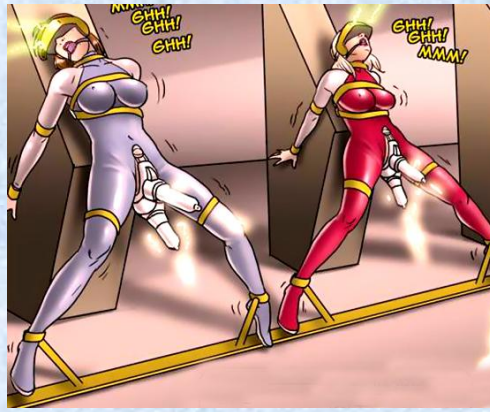
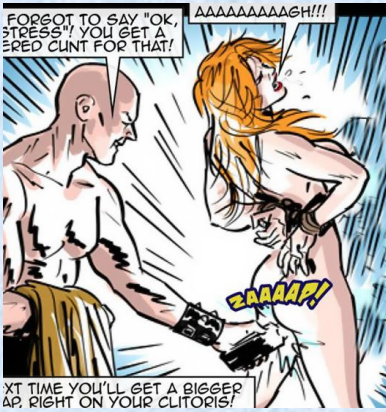
Patricia looked quizzingly at him. "No. No, I haven't. What is that?"

Victor said: "Well, as the old saying goes, a picture is worth a thousand words. Let's go through that door so you can see first-hand."

Patricia didn't really want to go. But strong anxious hands were pushing her on her firm buttocks. When the door opened, *her eyes almost popped out!*

Females of all ages were getting abused, tortured, and **Raped!**



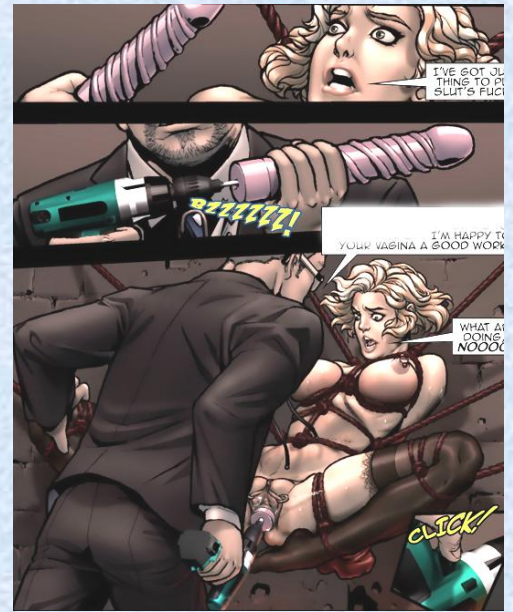


"BDSM stands for Bondage, Discipline, and Sado-Machism," Simon elaborated. "There is quite a demand for those type of films."

"But ... but ... but it looks so realistic," stammered Patricia.

"Well to tell the truth, Miss, it is," Simon replied. "You see, they are just new actresses. We have to put them in real-life situations so that they can see how to act in movies. Think of it as sort of a learning curve."



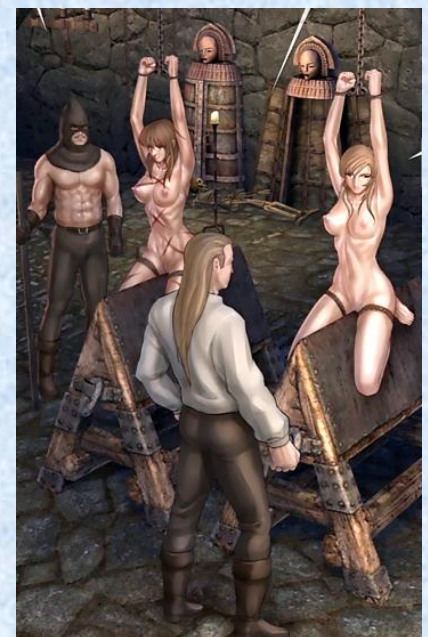


Patricia <winced> as she saw a girl get punched and a woman get raped by an artificial dildo.

"What do you think, Babydoll?" cooed Simon. "I for one think that you can make a lot of money in our films."

"Never!" spat Patricia defiantly.

"We may star you as 'Bambi,'" Simon ventured. "Like in '*Bambi and the Homeless*', '*Bambi in Reform School*', and '*Bambi goes to the Dogs*'."





Patricia started snapping out of her shocked transfixion. It was then that she realized how close the strange men had surrounded her preventing any type of escape. To her horror, she also realized that some of them were also naked!



"Well, can we get started now?" prodded a smiling Victor.

"Or if you need a little encouragement," added a smirking Simon, "we can just throw you into that big nasty room and you can join those other **bitches, whores, and sluts**. It's up to you."

Patricia took another look at the deviant acts and listened to the shrilling *screams* and hoarse **laughter**.



"Wha ... wha ... what do ... I have ... to do," whimpered a defeated Patricia.

"Don't worry, my dear little **Bitch**," assured Simon. "We're not going to throw you in there. Only if you don't cooperate."

"And we have already picked out your first starring role," said Victor. " "**Bambi**" **and the Farmer**'. You are strolling through the countryside half-naked when an old sex-starved famer spots you. Then ... well, you know. Nature takes its course."

"Oh, and it's okay if you resist a little," added Simon. "It spices up the movie. Remember, 'it ain't good if it's too easy'."

That brought a chucked out of the whole perverted group.

They ushered her into another huge movie set. In another part of the room, a man was being filmed **raping** a young teenager.

"Look at those 'lovebirds' over there," said Victor. "It'll give you an idea of what to do and what we're looking for."

"*You little cockteasing **bitch**!*" barked a man. "I'll teach you what your body is for."

"*Please don't*," whimpered the terrified girl to no avail. "*I'm a virgin.*"



"You're not gonna be a virgin for long," the man hissed. "See this? This is what's gonna bust your damn **cherry**. Now git down on it and start **suckin**!"



Abruptly he yanked his oversized **penis** out of her little mouth and made her sit on it. She was so skinny that one could see the large organ penetrate her through her skin.



She shrieked and he groaned when he discharged a huge **glob** of impregnating semen.



Patricia's eyes alternated between shock and rage at the sight of the deflowered teen.



"Now look over there, sweetie," a woman's voice said.

Patricia looked at the source of the voice. It was a smiling old woman. She was obviously part of the vile movie production staff.



Then Patricia turned her head toward where the woman was motioning. A young teenage boy was **raping** a beautiful adult woman.



The beautiful woman looked like she was the boy's mother. She wasn't *squealing* like the unfortunate teenage girl in the other part of the room. She merely *groaned* in humiliation with each penetrating stroke of his horny and anxious penis.



"Now this is the part I like," the old woman said enthusiastically.

"You're a sick pervert, Agnes," admonished Victor.

"I know. And I freely admit it," giggled Agnes. "I just love it when he finally knocks her up. I like watching her eyes when she feels his *sperm* shoot up inside her cunt."

The woman eye's bulged. She let out a loud moan as he *erupted* inside her. Agnes ran over to gleefully whisper in her ear.

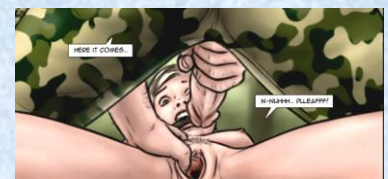
"He just made you *pregnant, Slut!* You're gonna be a *mommy* again!"



"Did you get all that on film?" yelled Simon.

"Yes, Boss!" a director answered. "Every *baby-makin'* second!"

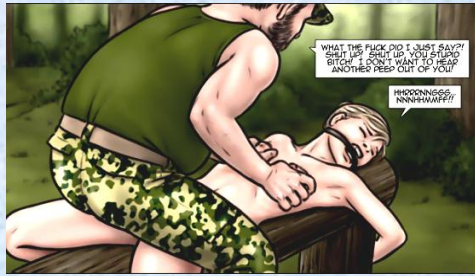
A new set of loud *squeals* came from another corner of the large room. It appeared as if another teen was losing her *virginity*.



"Um-umm!" Beautiful!" said Simon. "Keep those cameras rolling, men!"

"Owwwww! It hurts! It hurts real bad!"

"Shuddup, you little **bitch!** I'm your daddy now. And I sez you got put out for me!"



Agnes had her eyes on another part of the huge room where a young boy was eagerly **raping** another Adult woman.



"Ooooo! Look at that!" she cackled excitedly. "I do so love it when they fuck those **sluts** in their stuck-up asses!"



Patricia tried to block the scenes from her mind. Especially those of young teenage girls losing their precious **virginity**. But she could still hear *screams* from the adjoining torture room. She had to admit that the fate of the females in this room was a lot "better" than those in the other room.

And she had already chosen her own fate ...

In a Parallel Universe ...



"So let's get to it. Time is money," Simon directed. "Start striping off them clothes."



"And here's your co-star," Victor said pointing to a grizzled old man.

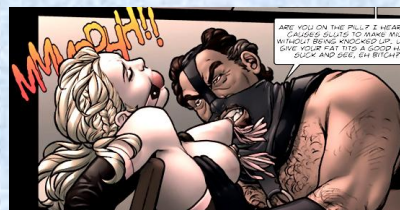
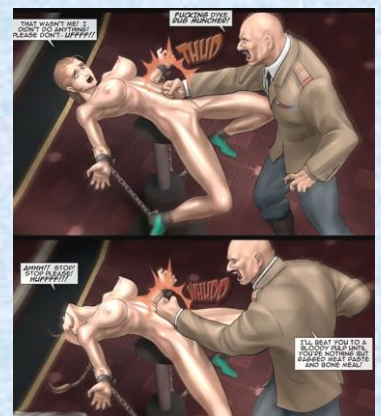


Patricia couldn't help it. "Eeee-Yuk!" she puked.

"Oh, I think you'll change your tune when you and him act out newlyweds," scoffed Simon. "Yessirree! He's got a huge **cock** that will just **cum** and **Cum** and **CUM!**"

Patricia was having second thoughts. That's when Victor grabbed her roughly and made her look into the adjoining room.

"In case you've forgotten, my dear."



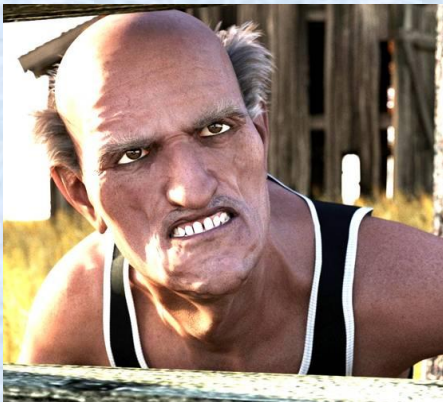


"Make your choice," Victor demanded. "In there. Or with your new 'husband'."

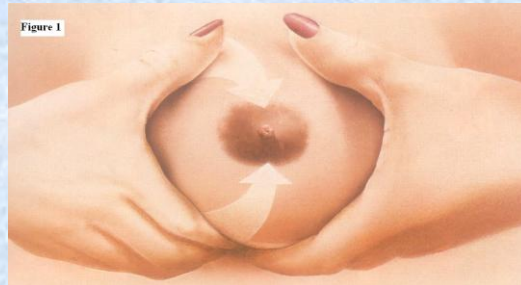
What could she do? Just what could she do? The lesser of two evils, of course."

"Let's get it over with," she mumbled.

"Remember now," reminded Simon, "it's okay if you resist a little. Old Dewey can get a little rough at times. It's been a while since he had sex."



Victor, Simon, and the other perverts smiled as old Dewey immediately homed in on Patricia's **34-D** young breasts.





"Oh-h-h-h-h," moaned Dewey in ecstasy. "My new young wifey-poo."



Patricia grimaced as he started *licking* and madly *sucking* on her full nipples.



She groaned as his twitchy grubby fingers pulled down her shorts and rubbed her crotch.



"Put some **lipstick** on her," Simon directed. "She has to get Dewey's 'telly-whacker' hard before they consummate their 'marriage'."



It didn't take Dewey's penis long to get hard and stiff. He grabbed Patricia and forced her to sit on it.

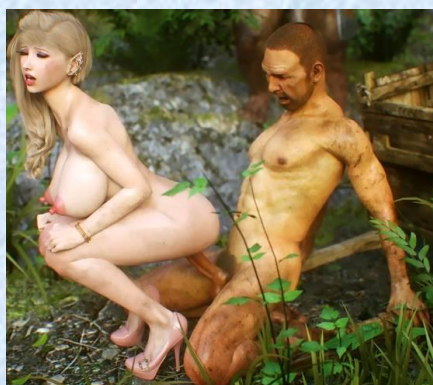


Patricia was, of course, dry and tight. Dewey's **cock** was a little lubricated from her **saliva**. So that helped a little. But not much. She shrieked when he and gravity pulled her down hard on his 11 thick inches. He groaned while she squealed.



Agnes was particularly gleeful when Dewey forced Patricia off ... stood her up ... bent her over ... and rammed his sex-crazed old **dick** right up her **rectum**.

"Now that's a proper way to bugger a new bride," congratulated Agnes.



Dewey only spent about 15 minutes thrusting into her previously-tight **anus**. He pulled out abruptly and announced: "Dammit! I'm gittin' ready to **cum!**"

"Quick," Simon directed. "Get her on her back. Get her legs wrapped around you!"



Dewey stuck it in Patricia's teenage pussy ... and she almost passed out!



Her *squeals* and obvious *pain* delighted Victor and Simon.

"Make sure you get every second of this on film!" Victor yelled to the camera crew.



"AAAARRGGGHHHHHH!" Dewey suddenly groaned loudly.

Victor, Simon, Agnes, and the rest were all smiles when they heard that sound.



"Congratulations, Baby-doll," said Victor. "You just passed your audition."

"Yeah," seconded Simon. "You're gonna be a great porno star!"

"As well as everyone's **Whore**," Agnes smirked to herself.



In a Parallel Universe ...



Simon pointed to another large door.

"Let's go in there," he said, "and start filming your next film: "*Bambi*" and *Friends*!"

Somewhat in a numb state, Patricia wobbled over and entered the next room. She found herself standing next to several teenage girls and two Adult women. All of them were naked. Opposite them was a line of naked males.



Patricia was shocked. But the other females were not, almost as if they were used to it. Simon resumed his directing role.

"Okay, you **bitches**, **whores**, and **sluts**. You know what to do. But remember, only the guys are allowed to have *orgasms*. You all have to just grin and bear it."

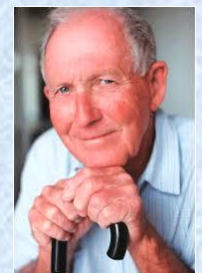
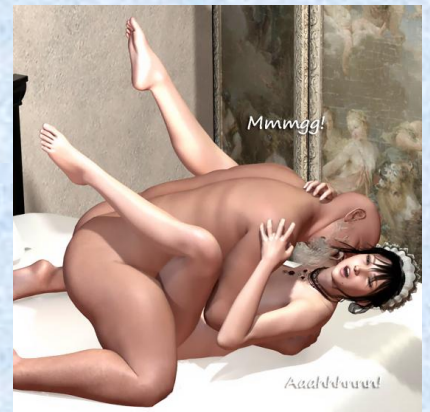
He paused to let that sink in ...

"It spices up the movie," he grinned.

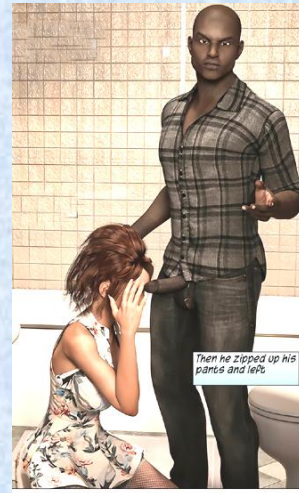
"Action!" yelled Agnes.

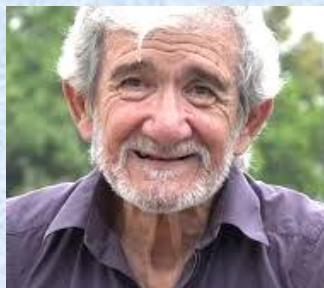
Old men eagerly ran for the young teenage girls.





Pitiful *squeals* and *shrieks* emanated from the young girls who were being enthusiastically **impregnated**.





The young high-pitched *squeals* mixed in with the **moans** and **groans** of the Adult women who were getting **bred** by anxious teenage juvenile boys.





"Fuck 'er in the Ass!" commanded Agnes who was getting irritated by the woman seeming to not be all the discomfeted.

"Oh don't! Not there!" pleaded the beautiful woman. "Please don't!"

It was in vain. The juvenile pervert must have appeared in his share of movies because he knew exactly what to do ...



The boy groaned a loud "Uggghhhhh!" and the woman muttered a humiliated "Ooohhhhhh!" as he shot a massive seminal load deep up into her bowels.



She felt so **dirty** and *degraded* that the teenager almost felt sorry.

"I didn't hurt you, did I?" he asked.

"Get away from me, you degenerate!"

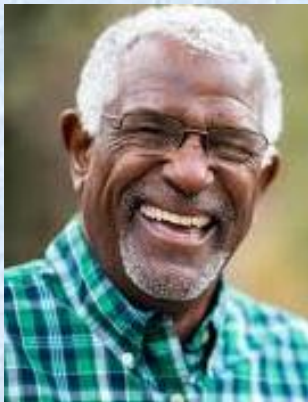
"Can we do it again?" he asked hopefully.



And she wasn't the only Adult woman who was receiving sexual intercourse from a teenage boy.



The little bastard seemed determined to make his **raping** as *painful* as his small penis could muster. He twisted-and-turned every which way while penetrating her.



"Now it's your turn, *Bambi!*"

Simon's announcement snapped Patricia out of her horrified trance. She turned around to see some **African-American** men approach her. They had big grins on their faces and even bigger **cocks**. They were already oozing *semen* from the tips.



"Bugger that **butt** of hers!" reminded Agnes.

"No! NO!" protested Patricia as she felt his large organ enter her unstretched **rectum**.



"Stop it! It HURTS!" Patricia cried. "Owwww! You **black** bastard!"

"It feels good to me, **Bitch**," moaned her rapist. "You're nice 'n tight for a white **slut**."

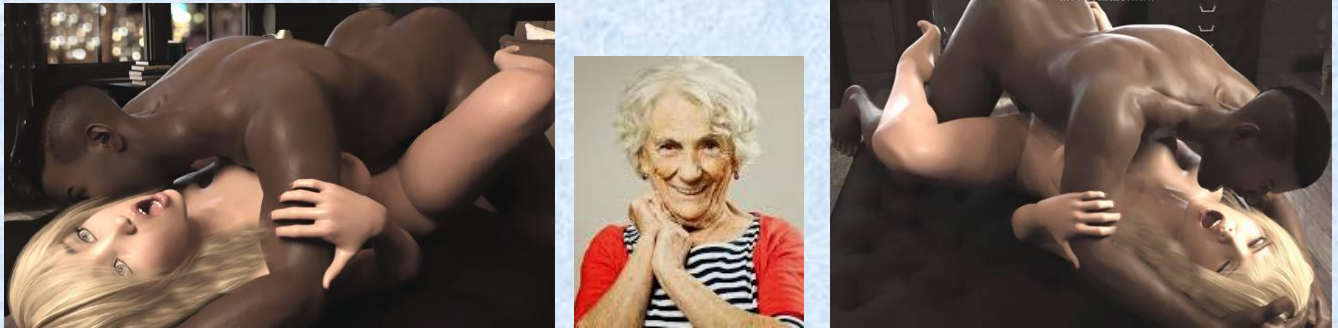


"Knock her up now!" yelled Victor.

The black man turned over Patricia and **thrust** hard into her teenage pussy. He was very close to *cumming*.



Patricia gasped as she felt a **glob** of warm thick black sperm flood her womb.



Patricia / *Bambi* hardly had a chance to catch her breath ...

... when the other large **black** man eagerly took his turn fucking the captive white teenage goddess.



"You're gonna be a movie star, Girly!" smirked Simon.

"And I found her!" exclaimed Victor.

"You done good," said Simon. "Darn good!"

"She's a **slut**," scoffed Agnes. "Just another teenage bimbo **slut**."



In a Parallel Universe ...

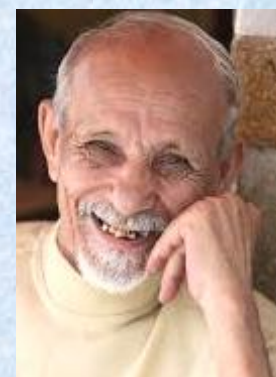


Victor and Simon scanned the assemblage of exhausted violated females.



"Yessiree! I do believe we have some future movie stars standing in front of us."

"Especially you, '*Bambi*,'" Victor said to a naked Patricia Savage.



But Agnes scowled (jealousy?).

"I think we'd make more money **pimping** them out to Arabs and Mexicans."

"Well, we of course could do that," admitted Victor. "But those would be the ones who couldn't quite cut it in our movies."

"Let's get on to more action-oriented films," snapped an impatient Agnes. "I'm talking about **Gang-Bangings**."

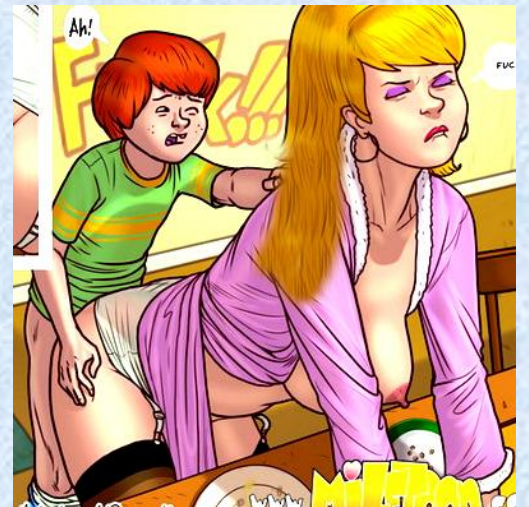
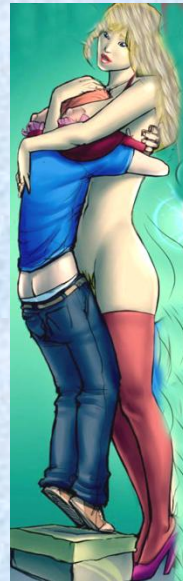
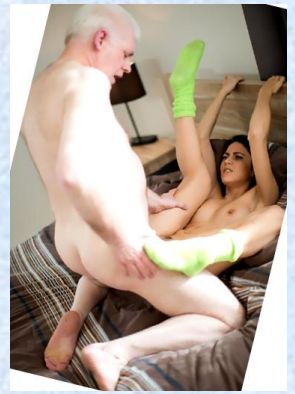
"We have seen a recent market demand for those," admitted Victor.

"Okay. Might as well git while the gittin's good," agreed Simon. "Go through that far door, **Bitches**, and join in the fun."

All of the females (teenage and Adult) cautiously walked across the **semen**-coated floor and timidly entered the room ...



Their eyes popped out in horror at what they saw!





"Just look at all that nooky," Simon taunted Patricia. "I bet you can't wait to get in there and take your turn, huh?"

Victor said: "We'll call it "*Bambi's first Gang-Bang!*"





Agnes screamed to Patricia: "Get your big tits in there right now, *Bambi* !"





Patricia (aka *Bambi*) was still tender and sore from her previous *rapings*.

"Stop it!" she yelled as her 34-D breasts were being crudely fondled and sucked. "That hurts! Stop it! And ... you're too old!"

But her tormentors completely ignored her protests as if they were used to such things.

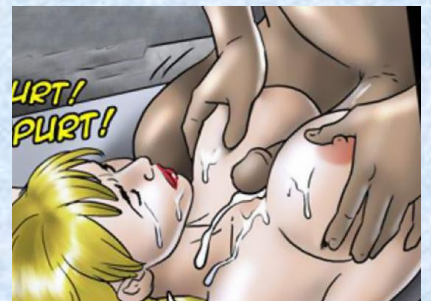
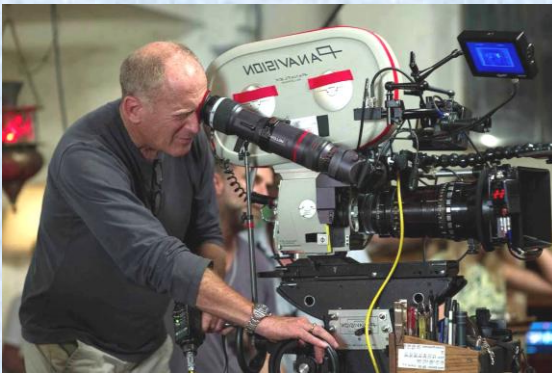
Simon smirked to the others: "Oh, I like it when they're feisty. It surely spices up the movie."

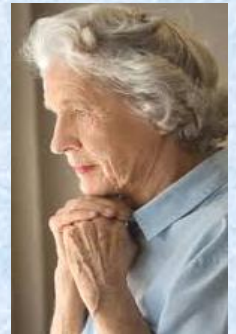
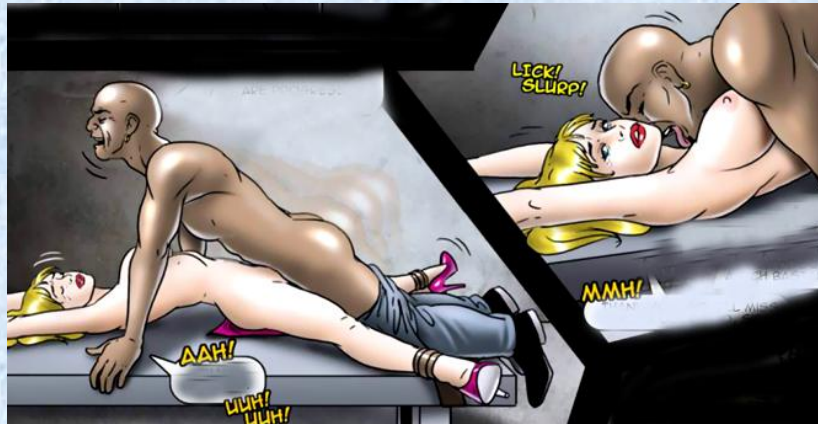
Agnes just glared at the teenage beauty secretly hoping for more *painful* molestations.



Patricia had only the briefest of respites as the men prepared for the next acts.

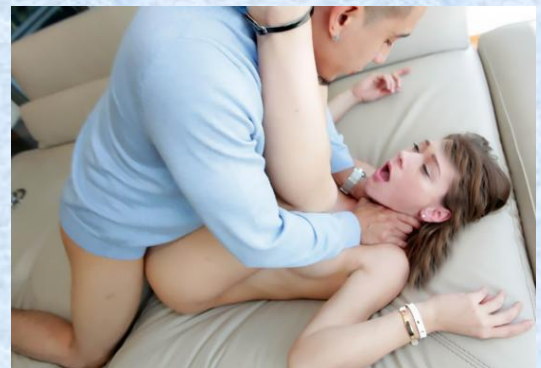




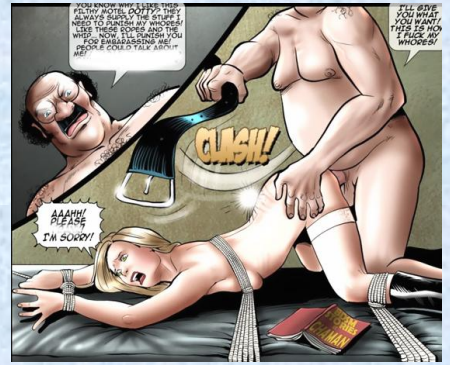


Patricia (*Bambi*)'s cries mixed in with the teenagers and Adults getting *gang-raped*.

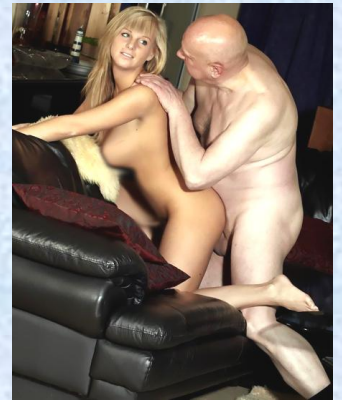
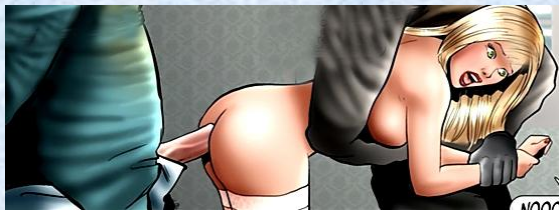


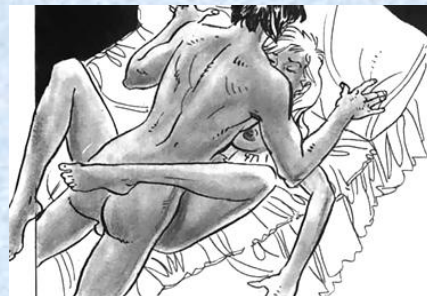
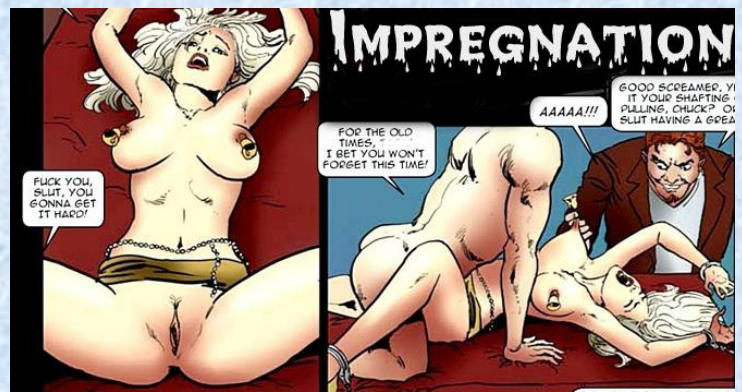
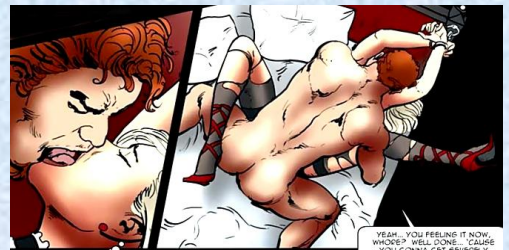


Grunts, groans, squeals, gasps, and moans combined to form a malevolent background of degradation, humiliation, and *pain*.



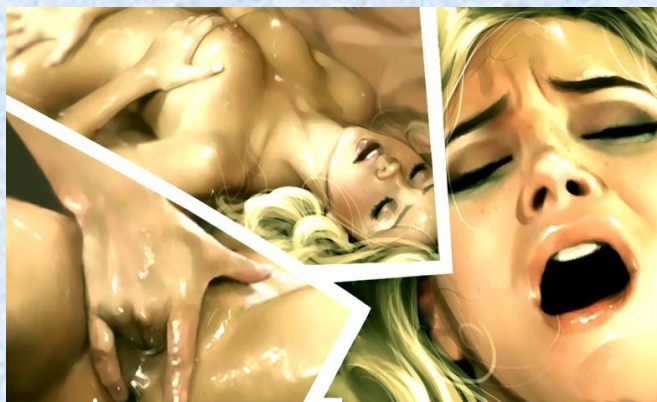
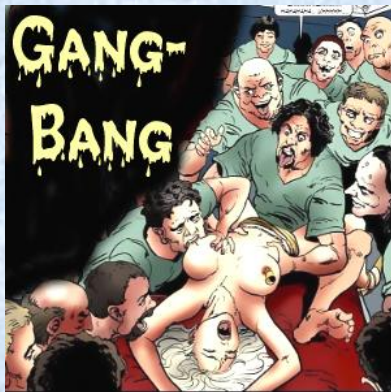
All overseeing eyes kept returning to Patricia/ *Bambi* ...



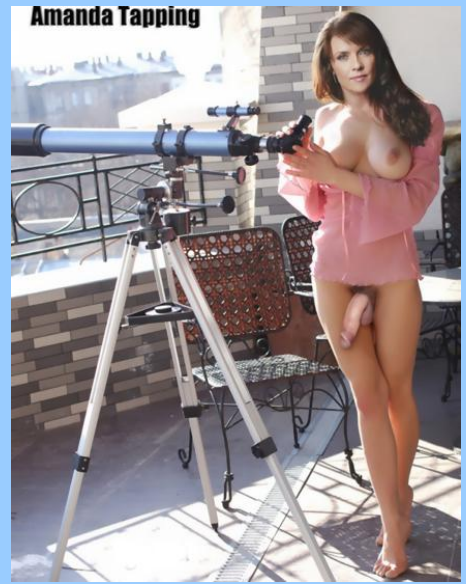


"Damn you, **Bitch!**" a man cursed. "Your **ass** is almost too tight for my **dick**. But I'll stay here all night until it gets in!"



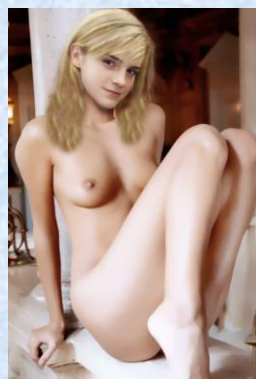
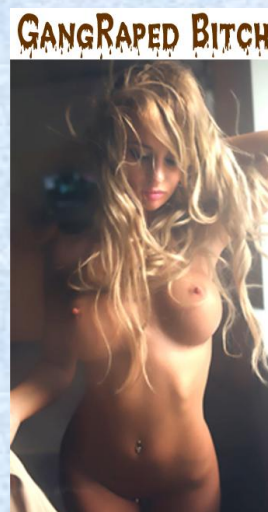


In a Parallel Universe ...



The boys and men expended eventually and left the girls and women to sob and collect themselves. They could only wonder what films were next ...

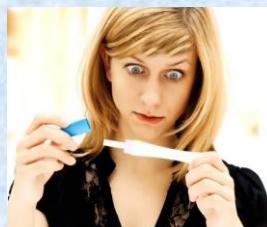
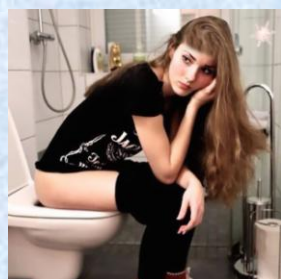




"Oh, I almost forgot," Victor said. "One of the unfortunate side effects of acting in films like these is that the females can get **pregnant**. Which would be bad for the careers because few people want to see a girl or a woman with a fat tummy getting **porked**."

"So we continually test them to see if they got **knocked up**," finished Simon. "And we try to remember to give them **morning-after pills** before their sessions."

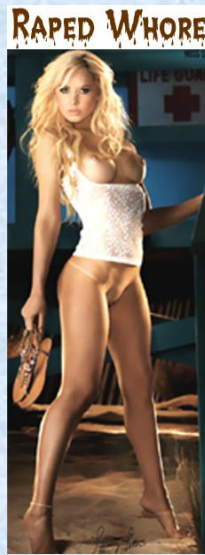
"You did have your **pills**, didn't you?" a smiling Agnes asked Patricia / *Bambi* (knowing full well that she had not).





Patricia/ *Bambi* was hurting and -- worse -- humiliated. Against all common sense, she suddenly got defiant.

"That's enough! No more of any of this!" she declared.



"Are you saying that you are having seconds about Hollywood?" chided Victor.

"Yes! I definitely am!" sneered Patricia. "It is dirty. It is corrupt. And it is made of degenerates like you!"

Agnes frowned. "Well, we got other rooms that just might change your tune, you ungrateful teenage **Bitch**."

She along with Victor and Simon pushed Patricia to yet another large door.

Bambi could hear what sounded like **dog BARKINGS** on the other side. Which is exactly what the naked woman-child saw when the door was opened ...



She was horrified by what she saw!



Teenage girls and Adult women were getting savagely **bred** by large canines!





Patricia tried to say something ...

But she couldn't. She was simply too shocked and stunned at the scenes.

"This '**Attitude Adjustment**' room actually serves a dual purpose," Simon said.

"Believe it or not," continued Victor, "there is a market -- albeit an underground one -- for **beastiality** movies. So when we take steps like this for defiant young women like yourself, we film the action and make a profit out of it."

"Two birds with one stone," laughed old Agnes.

Patricia folded her arms across her firm **34-D** breasts.

"Well if you for one minute think that I'm going to let those filthy **beasts** have their way with me, you're demented and insane."



"That's what all them **bitches** and **whores** say," rebuffed Agnes. "Now git the hell in there and be that **porno star** who will fuck anyone and anything!"



Patricia / *Bambi* was immediately overwhelmed by a pack of large **horny** dogs.



She *shrieked* as a big swollen cock entered her sore pussy.

Simon was ecstatic! "Git 'er, boy! Sock it to her! Good doggie!"

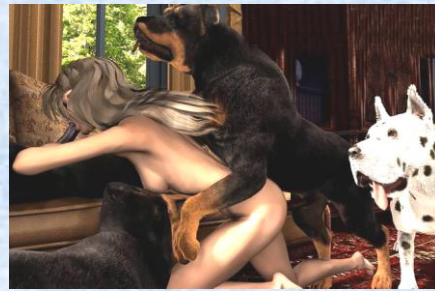
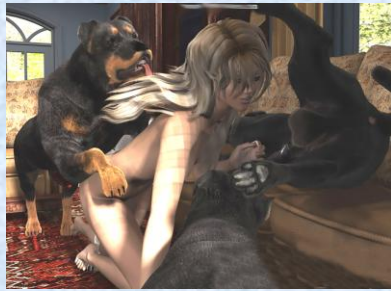


"Stop them! It's hurting me!" screamed Patricia.

"Oh, you ain't felt nuthin' yet," said Simon (as if knew of what was to come later).



"Suck its dick, **Bitch!**" coached Agnes. "Get it nice 'n hard."



Patricia (*Bambi*) whimpered softly as the sex-crazed dogs panted and howled as they emptied their puppy-making *semen* into her fertile teenage womb.



It seemed that the dogs were finished. At least that was what Patricia was hoping as they got off her. Actually, they weren't inside her as long as she had feared.



"Not so fast, *Bambi*," said Simon. "We still got some film left."

"And they haven't taken your ass yet," reminded Agnes.

"*Oh no! Not that! Not back there!*" sobbed Patricia.





The dogs seemed to quickly finish their anal assault on the **bronze**-haired beauty. Which seemed a bit strange as other dogs were taking as much as an hour to breed the adult women.

Because of her own **canine gang-breeding**, Patricia was oblivious to the other **breedings** occurring to defiant teenage girls and adult women. But not Simon, Victor, and Agnes who took great delight in watching the **horror** on their faces as they saw the large growling male dogs approach them.

"They're comin' to get you, my pretties," laughed Victor.



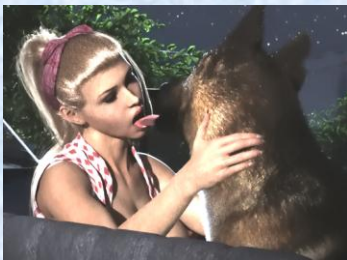
All the dogs shared 2 things in common. They were all **BIG**. And they were **Ugly**.





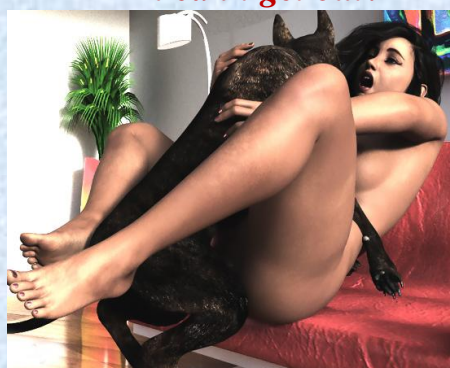
The next couple-of-hours will take some of the spunk out of 'em, "declared Victor.

Agnes laughed. "No doubt about that!"





"It can't get out!!"



"It's killing me!!"



What did it to me?!



Patricia (*Bambi*) was sickened at the sights. Yet she was curious about one thing. The old hag Agnes sensed it.

"You're wondering why the girls are just *squealing* but the women are *screaming* and *cursing*, aren't you?"

Patricia was. But she didn't admit it.

Simon said: "It has to do with a dog's **penis**. You see, when it gets hard, it secretes a kind of *pre-cum* lubricant when it enters a pussy. Then later, it will explode all of its puppy-making **sperm**. At the base of its cock is a bulge. Once inside a vagina, this enlarges into what's called a '**knot**'. It prevents the penis from exiting until every last drop of doggie **sperm** has entered the womb. And even when that happens, sometimes the '**knot**' doesn't immediately shrink. So the dog is trying to yank out of its **bitch** and the '**knot**' won't let it. It can cause some tearing and **bleeding**. That's why the women are yelling."

Patricia saw some more of the unfortunate women getting torn apart.

Victor added: "The girls have not had that much sexual experience in their young lives. So their teenage vaginas are tight enough that the '**knot**' can't enter. Therefore while the **breeding** might be humiliating -- it does make for some good movies -- it's not

all that painful. On the other hand, the women have enlarged vaginal passageways that the '**knot**' can readily enter. All adult women are **whores**."

Please don't let it ... !!!



It's stuck in my pussy, dammit!



Mmpphhhh!



IT HURTS !



Oh God NO!!!



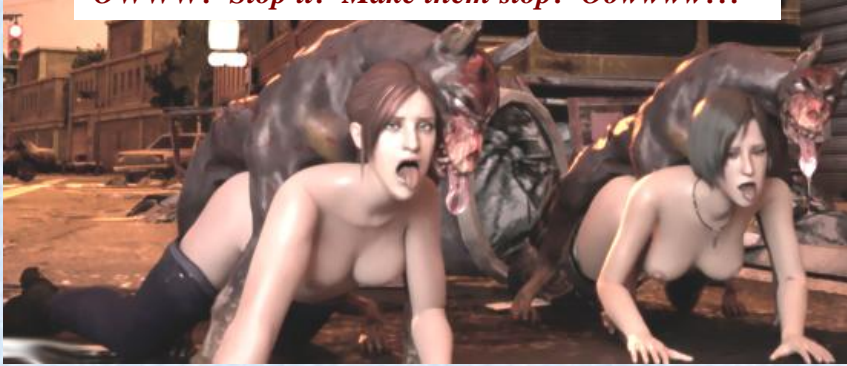
"Them doggies sure know how to sock it to them **whores**, don't they?" said a smiling Agnes.



Oohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh !!



OWWW! Stop it! Make them stop! Oowwww!!!



{sob} {sob} {sob}



It's knotted in me!

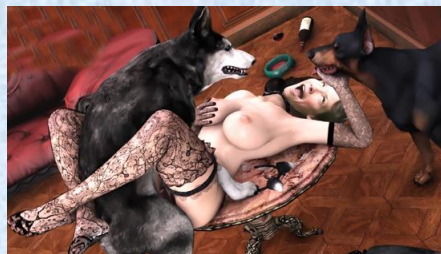


*Stop!
Stop
Now!
OWWW!*

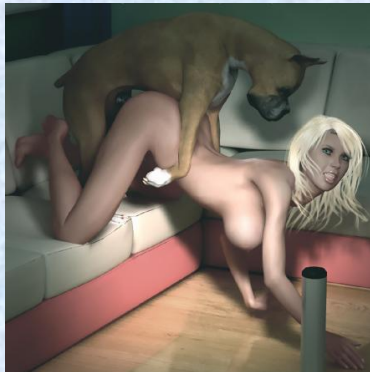


*I can
feel
it
Cumming!*

Patricia / *Bambi* could only watch in mounting horror and disgust.



"Goddamn you, dog ... Ow! OOWWW!!!



Female *cries* and *screams* faded to **groans** of degradation when the dogs suddenly stiffened to empty their *impregnating* loads into fertile wombs ...



"You see that?" pointed out Simon. "You see how more exciting the movie is when a female yells and cusses and fights back? Not like those little teenie-boppers who just lay there and half-giggle because they can't get **knotted**."

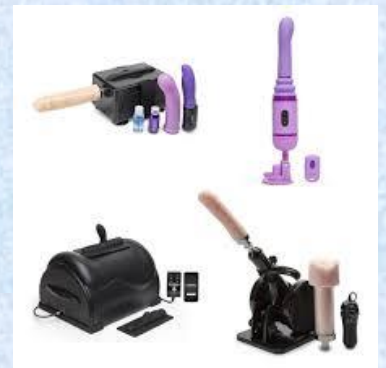
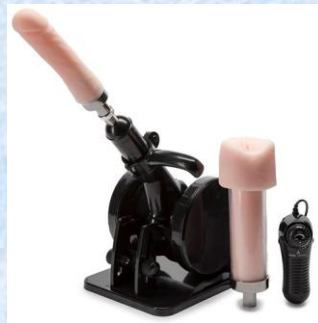
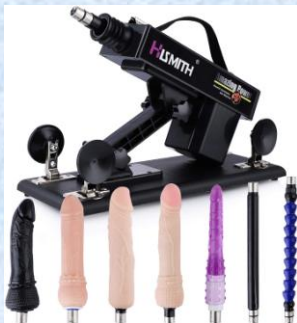
Victor looked at the naked Patricia / *Bambi*.



"I don't know about her," he said regarding Patricia. "She has a woman's body. But I don't think she has that much experience to take a '**knot**'."

"We'll just see about that!" stated Agnes who promptly pushed Patricia into another room.

This room had strange machines in it. *They were mechanical fucking machines!* Guaranteed to stretch out tight pussies.



"I'm gonna make sure this woman-child gets **knotted!**" declared Agnes sternly.



"Go over there," directed Agnes. "Spread your legs and sit down on that thing."

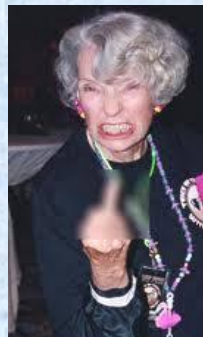
"No!" spat Patricia defiantly. "I won't!"

"No, *Bambi*? She's really doing you a favor," said Victor. "Whether you like or not, we ARE going to take some more movies of the doggies *breeding* that fantastic young body of yours. And this time, they WILL **knot**. Pre-stretching out your vagina will ease the pain."

"Pulling out a **knot** against a tight pussy hurts like hell," added Simon. "Best get to it, Girlie. You may even thank us later."

Patricia knew that there was no escape from this nightmare. Against all her instincts, she slowly walked over to one devices.

"Here," said Agnes handing over a large rubber **dildo**. "Start with this first."



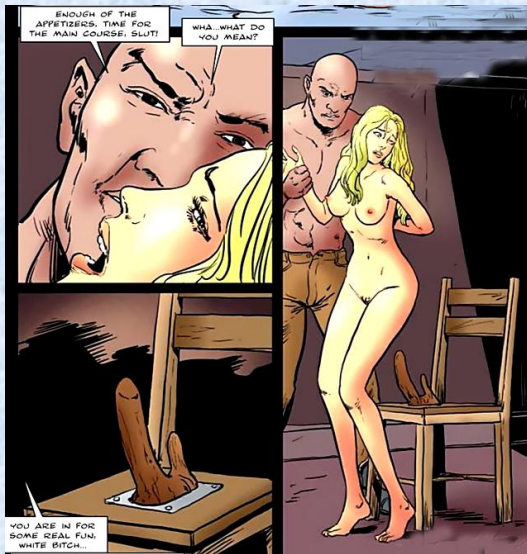
"Harder! Faster! Damn you, **Bitch**!" commanded Agnes.

Patricia groaned half-in-shame and half-in-pain as she increased the tempo. (And of course, her acts of *degradation* were constantly being filmed for later release as '*Bambi Rapes Herself*'.)



When Agnes felt that enough time had elapsed, she moved to the next phase of pussy-stretching. She commanded *Bambi* over to one of the **EVIL**-looking chairs.

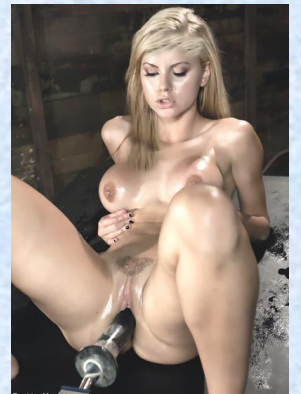
"Now spread those long leggies of yours ... squat down ... and start **Fucking yourself!**" spat Agnes sternly.



"O-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h ...," moaned Patricia (*Bambi*) as she forced herself up-and-down on the fat artificial penises.

"That's beautiful," complimented Victor smiling.

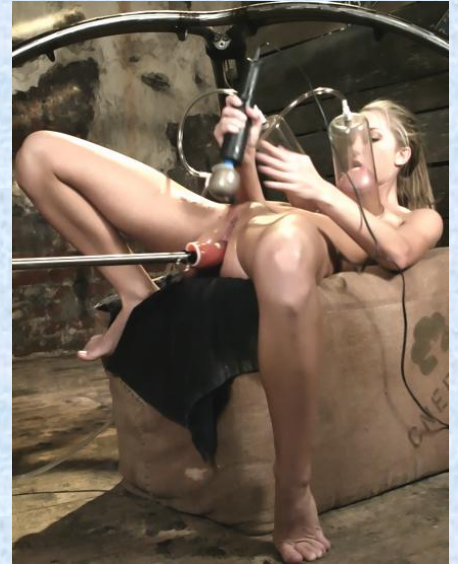
"Too beautiful! That's the problem. Not enough pain," complained a scowling Agnes. "Git over there, **Slut**, and strap yourself into one of those machines."



Soon, Agnes cruelly increased the *thrusting* speed and **penetration** of the hard dildos.

"OWWW! Stop it! It Hurts!" screamed Patricia.

"Not as much as trying to get those future **knots** out of your filthy cunt," returned old Agnes. "Just grin-and-bear it, you stupid teenage bimbo-**whore**."



The machines were machines. They did not tire. They could continue doing their artificial *rapings* as electricity was supplied.



But Patricia / *Bambi* was getting tired. And very sore. She was squirming and cursing. Much to the delight of the movie filming crew.



After an hour-or-so, the vile machines were mercifully turned off. Patricia lay slumped on the floor with spread-eagled legs.



In a Parallel Universe ...



"Time to go back into the doggy room," announced Agnes. "I can hear them calling their **bitch**."



Patricia / *Bambi* was immediately surrounded by the shrieks and cries of adult women being **knotted**. She was terrified!

"There's a spot over there," directed Agnes. "Get over there and git to it! We only have so much movie film in storage."

Please help me! It can't get out!



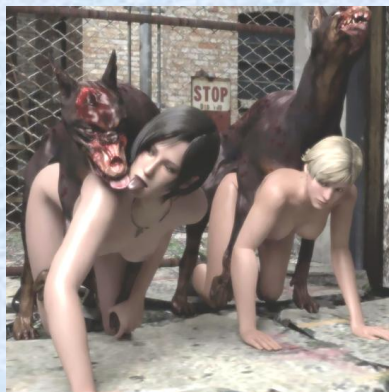
Oowwww!!



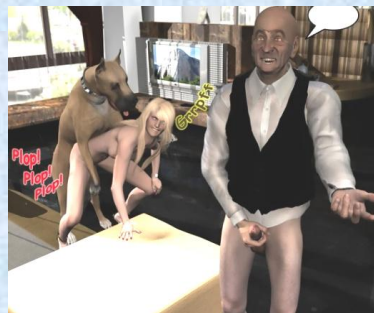
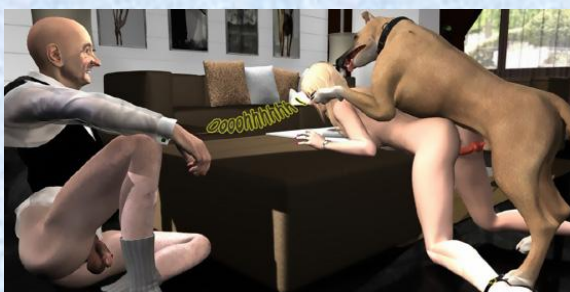
It's tearing me apart!



Oh No! It's Cuming In Me!



"Here," said Victor to a cowering Patricia / *Bambi*. "Let me show you ..."



"Turn her over!" shouted an angry Agnes. "It's **knottin'** time!"

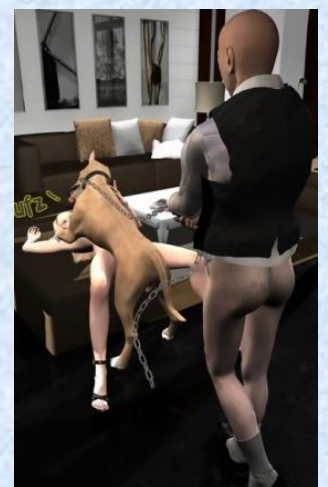


Patricia felt the dog's steel-hard penis *rammed* its entire length into her stretched-out vagina. And in no time at all, she felt that damned **knot**. It was so BIG! No wonder the other women were crying when it tried to exit.

"Do you feel it yet?" asked an anxious Simon.

"I ... feel it ... damn you!" panted Patricia between mighty **thrusts**.

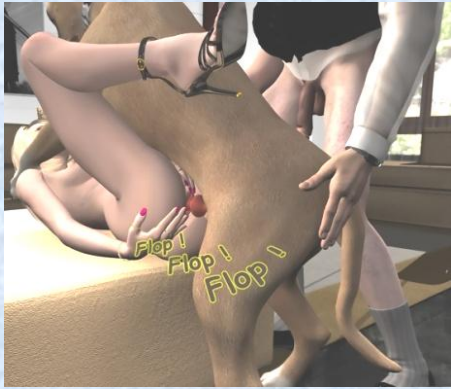
"Tell me later which hurts worse," laughed the director Simon. "Getting *impregnated* with puppies or feeling that huge **knot** trying to get out."



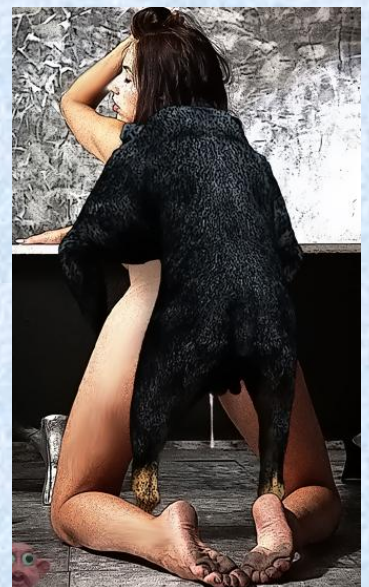
Bambi felt a long slow stream of puppy-making **semen** flow into her fertile teenage womb. She groaned in shame and humiliation.

The dog started *whining* after its long *ejaculation*. The others knew that it was impatient waiting for its '**knot**' to shrink so that it could exit its human **bitch**.

"It's ripping me apart!" screamed Patricia. "Get it out! Get it out NOW!"



Patricia's *cries* blended in with those of the other women getting *bred* ...

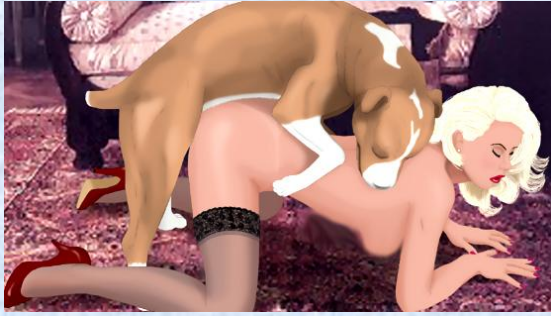




Bambi's getting bred!



"All this screaming and whining might get nominated for an Academy Award," proclaimed Victor. "Make sure you guys get all this on film. It's beautiful"



"Those doggies do seem exceptionally horny today," observed Victor.

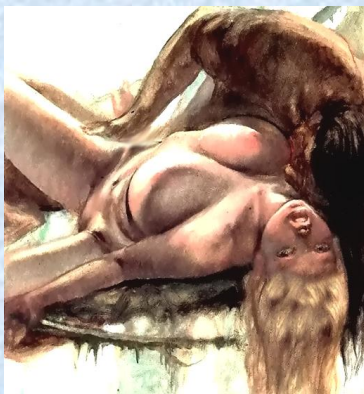


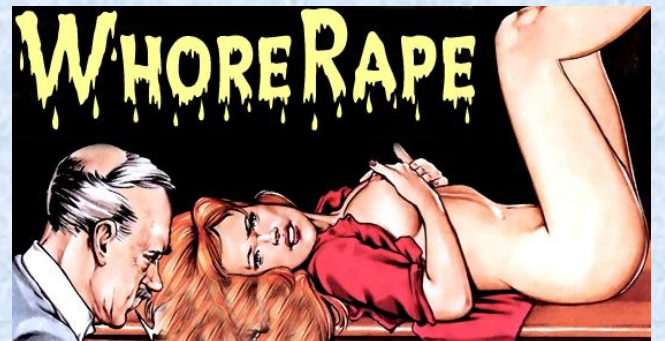
Bambi getting knotted in her butt.



In a Parallel Universe ...

... then all the mad frenzy died out. The dogs went to sleep after their frantic efforts. And the females just laid on the floor sobbing with their legs obscenely spread.







Patricia / *Bambi*, of course, was one of those recovering in the beastie 'Attitude Adjustment' room ...



Then Victor posed a question for Patricia.

"You've just been put through the paces of all of actresses here. So what do you think of Hollywood now? Is it as glamorous as you've always believed?"

Anger boiled through every vein in Patricia Savage's teenage body.

"It is corrupt! It is degenerate! It is pure Evil!" she answered.

"Oh, it can't be all that bad," said Victor. "Were you naïve enough to think that actresses just made their careers on only their good looks?"

"It ... it ... It Sucks!" stammered Patricia. **"IT SUCKS! IT SUCKS!"**

"Well if you wanted to suck," smiled Simon, "why didn't you say so?"

"Get up, you teenage **Slut**," hissed Agnes. "Go into that room there."



The room was lit brightly for obvious movie-making and for highlighting cum-dripping penises protruding from "glory holes" in the walls. Patricia gasped at the scene. It boggled her young mind.



There were also naked men. At the sight of the teenage beauty, they started *masturbating* wildly.



"So you want to **suck**, do you?" said Simon. "Well, we got lots of **dicks** in here for you to feast on."

"I Will Not!" said Patricia defiantly.

"Well, I guess you don't want to leave here then, Simon countered. "We can go back into the other rooms then."

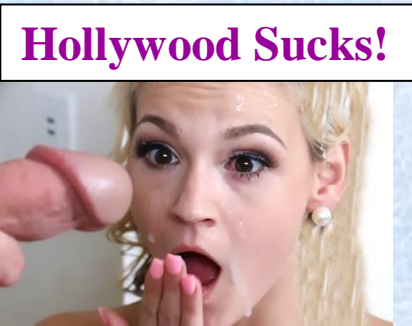
"Wait a minute ..."

Patricia realized her hopeless situation. She didn't have to think about it for long.

"Oh ... Oh, okay. Let's just get it over with."

"Put some **lipstick** on then. We'll call this film ***Jambi Sucks Off Hollywood.***"

Patricia grimaced at the order. She hesitated ... gave her predicament a second thought ... then behaved like a conquered heroine and proceeded.



"Suck 'em, Girly," sneered old Agnes. "Suck every one of them!"



Hollywood Sucks!

"SWALLOW EVERY DROP, YOU TEEANGE WHORE!"

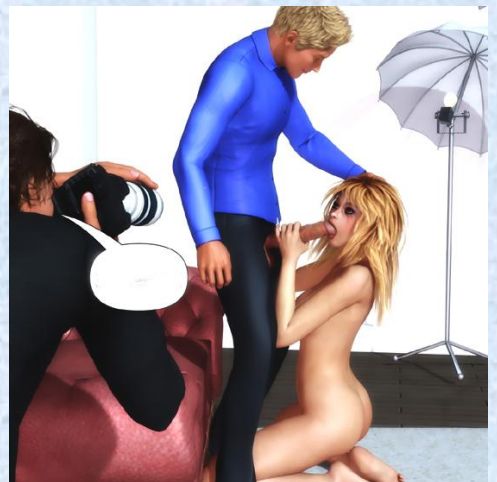


"She's doing pretty good, don't you think Agnes?" said Victor.

"Gulp down every last **sticky** drop, you goddamn bimbo-**slut!**" spat the old hag.

"Eeeeeee-yukkkkk!" sputtered Patricia after another slimy **load**.

Hollywood Sucks Sucks Sucks Sucks !





"SUCK YOUR DADDY, LITTLE BITCH"

Hollywood Sucks and Sucks and Sucks ...

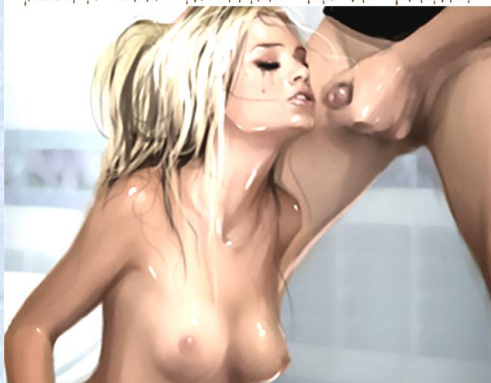


Patricia could only gulp down so much *semen* (much to Agnes' disgust). The rest was just sprayed all over her beautiful young face and 34-D breasts.

"Filthy dirty tramp!" muttered Agnes under her breath.

"TAKE IT ALL, YOU PRISSY BITCH-WHORE!"

Hollywood Sucks Sucks Sucks Sucks !



There finally came a break in the "Action". All the Hollywood wannabees mingled around in a large empty room wondering what would come next. Patricia / *Bambi* was looking for a possible escape route ...





In a Parallel Universe ...





(<http://www.hotlegsinline.com/AnnaXXX.htm>)

The next short story in **"The Perils of Patricia Savage"** is **PS24XXX.pdf** ("The Great Pageant Raid")

[<http://www.hotlegsinline.com/PSXXX/PS924XXX The Great Pageant Raid.pdf>]

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

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

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

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

Role-Playing Costumes – Forplaycatalog.com LoversLane.com

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

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

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

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

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

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

note: These type of images are readily accessed from Google. In the search command box on your Internet browser, enter (for example) ...

mom son incest "3D" OR comics images

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Then <click> on 'images' at the top. (Don't <click> on any of the websites shown in the search results below.)

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



email: kelli@hotlegsinlove.com

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