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". <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 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 #924XXX - "THE GREAT PAGEANT RAID"

a short story by kelli@hotlegsinlove.com)







XXXX Not For Viewing By Anyone Under 21 XXXX



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

"It was the best of times. It was the worst of times."

The opening lines of Charles Dickens' famous novel <u>A Tale of Two Cities</u> would certainly be applicable to the present-day happenings in Jacobsburg, NY. Civil unrest clashed sharply with extravagant events for the rich and beautiful.

Protests over high unemployment and police brutality drew a motley crowd including so-called **sovereign citizens** (who didn't believe in governmental laws), **neo-Nazis**, and **African-American** militants. Some of them even had family members such as defiant teenage **boys** and large flea-bitten **dogs**.

They had spent many days rioting in the east end of the city. Stores were looted and cars set on fire. Local and State police were unable to control this mass of unruly "Spuds" which seemed to grow in number every hour. The young boys were as belligerent as their adult relatives. And the ferocious dogs never stopped barking.

The protesting MOB was every law enforcement agent's worst nightmare!























At the other end of town was an extravagant **Mother-Daughter beauty pageant**. The national event was held annually and this year it was in Jacobsburg. The beautiful female duos competed mainly for television fame.







The women and girls looked like they had been pampered and worshipped their whole lives. They surely had mild-mannered men as husbands and fathers. They were the type whose physical beauty commanded obedience and servitude.







Pat Savage and her friend Tracy Peterson had driven from New York City to view this special event. Sure, there were pageants for young women and even for younger teenage girls. But this was for a Mother <u>and</u> her Daughter. It was very unique. And Pat and Tracy fit right in with the ceremonies. Both of them were Hollywood-gorgeous!













It didn't take long for the low-lifes to learn of the fancy well-bred females and their pageant. It brought disgust at first and then *anger* later to them. Here they were half-starving and semi-homeless while these high-society **bitches** were being catered to and almost worshiped by onlookers.

The police forces were unable to establish a perimeter to contain these Spuds. Thus it was easy for the latter to move to the west end and watch the spectacular pageant with evil eyes and intent.

"Would you look at those whores up on stage!" a gruffy old man spat.

"They think they're God's gift to the world," another offered.

"Even the young ones. Those teenage **bitches** are just as stuck-up as their **whore** mothers!"

"They wouldn't be so high&mighty with a big **dick** rammed in their cunt," a black man said.

"Or up their **ass**," a stern militia man growled.

















The females were unaware of the savage mob hidden behind bright stage lights. They were too busy tweaking their makeup and prancing around. The young girl contestants were having trouble in walking in **high-heels** for their (obvious) first time. The carefree attitudes made the "Spuds" get even *angrier*. And the madder they got, the harder and more erect their **penises** became!



"Here we are scrounging for our next meal and a place to sleep," a man said bitterly. "And all those whores have to do is spread their goddamn legs!"

"They need to be taught some respect! We have to show them who their <u>Masters</u> are!"









"And them <u>young</u> ones need to have their *cherries* busted," a black man said. "How they gonna grow up to be **whores** like their mommies if they stay virgins?!"







"Oooooo, I can just feel their warm *blood* running down their thighs," a bearded old man said rubbing his hard **penis**.





Like the contestants, even Pat and Tracy were unaware of the slow infiltration of the grubby mob. Everyone was too absorbed in the preparations.









The vision of the glamorous females coupled with the crude remarks some of the "Spuds" made were whipping up the mob into a crazed sexual frenzy. They forgot about their previous protests. The only thing that mattered to them now was a

MASS GANG-RAPE of every female young-or-old that could bleed!



















Almost as if a *silent command* was received simultaneously in each man's and boy's brain, **the mob swelled into one and charged the stage!**







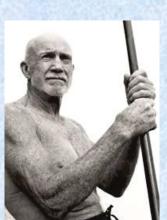
Even the young redneck boys followed their dads, grandpas, and uncles. They didn't know why. They just did. (*They would soon learn the evil purpose.*)

There were 25 Mother-Daughter contestants (50 total females). The "Spuds" mob numbered at least 500 (and growing). That was 10 males for every female!













"Power to the People!" "Heil Hitler!" "Rape All Whores!"

... were some of the shouts as the mob of angry and horny "Spuds" fell upon the female contestants. It caught the contestants completely by surprise as did Tracy and Pat. The adult females were stunned and frozen in place. The young teenage girls didn't know what to make of it and were lost in confusion. They were truly "virgin" in every sense of the word.

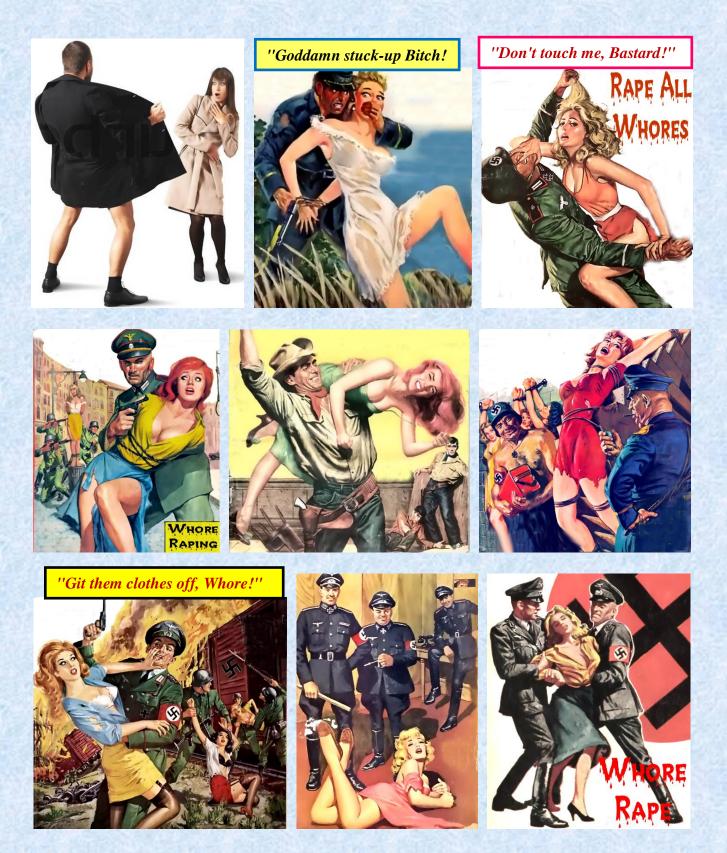








"Fuck 'em!" Rape 'em all!" was the battle cry of the mob.



"Run, baby girl!" a mother yelled to her daughter. "You and the others get away from here fast! **They're going to rape you!"**

The teenage girls *shrieked* as they saw the ragged mob descend on their beautiful mothers. Panic finally set in and they started running madly.



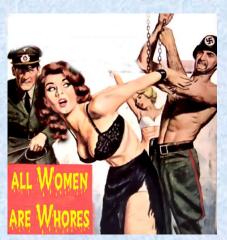




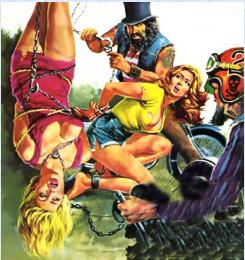
Tracy Peterson and Pat Savage were overtaken as quickly as the pageant Mothers.

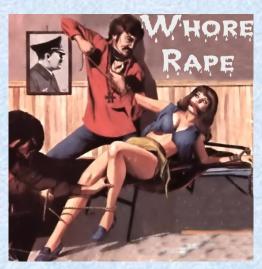












Pat and Tracy managed to fight off (albeit temporarily) their attackers but with their outer garments torn off. They looked back to see the contestant women being swarmed upon by angry horny males.

"Let me go!"

"Don't touch me, you filthy animal!"

"Stop it! I'm too good for the likes of you!"

... were only some of the angry protests made by the dozens of Mothers. They mixed with the sounds of tearing silk and cotton fabrics as the women's clothes were *ripped off* their magnificent bodies.













"Quit fightin' me, woman!" a hairy ruffian hissed. "I need some luvins!"

[&]quot;And I need some of this **slut's** pussy!" another man puffed.

















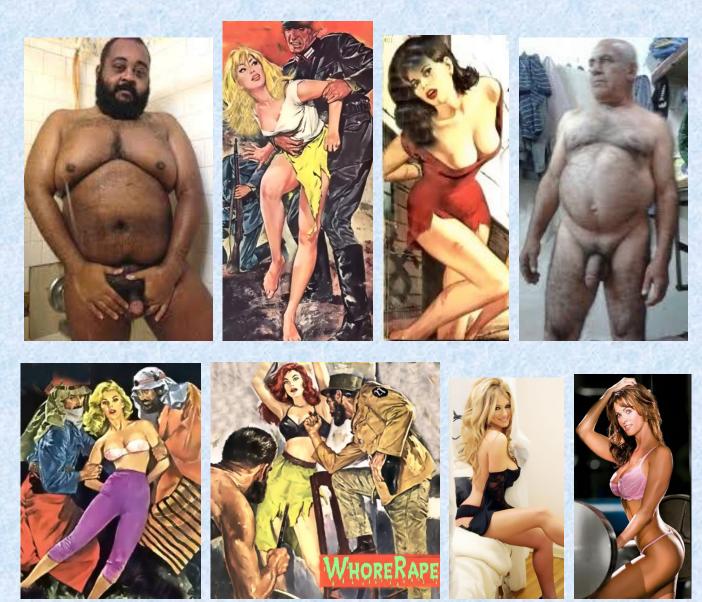


It was like trying to cross a crowded dance floor. Tracy Peterson and Pat Savage felt like football running backs. Every few steps they took resulted in more of their clothing ripped away. Soon they were running just in their undergarments. And they did not escape detection.

"Don't let those two two whores get away!" someone shouted.

"Not on your life! The bronze-haired one is mine!" a black man vowed.

"And that dark-haired bitch is gonna have my baby!" bragged yet another one.



The young teenage girls were running through the frenzied mob as best they could. Like their mothers, their clothes were also torn from their skinny bodies.









R-R-R-1-1-1-P-P-P-P-P !!! R-R-R-1-1-1-P-P-P-P-P-P!!!

"Git outta them clothes, goddamn you!" shouted a crazed neo-Nazi.

"C'mon, white bitch!" added a black man. "Show us your goodies!"









The pretty teeny-boppers squealed and shrieked as they found themselves \underline{naked} .

















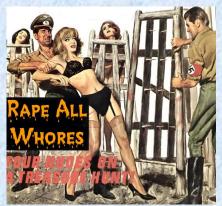


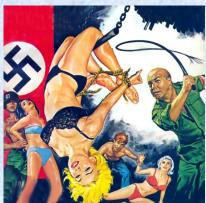






The mass assault on the beautiful contestant Mothers continued all the while. Having removed most of the women's outer clothing, the "Spuds" got down to business ...













"You goddamn stuck-up **whores**!" cursed a wild-eyed man. "Think you're too good for the likes of us, do ya? A good **screwin'** will change that attitude!"

"Git ready to **fuck** your blonde brains out, **Slut**!" promised **black** man.













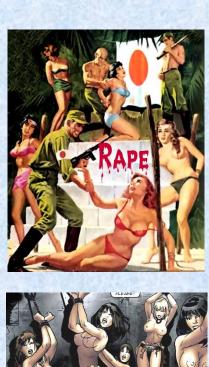






"Get your hands off me, you bastards!"

"Oh, the hell you say, Wench!"









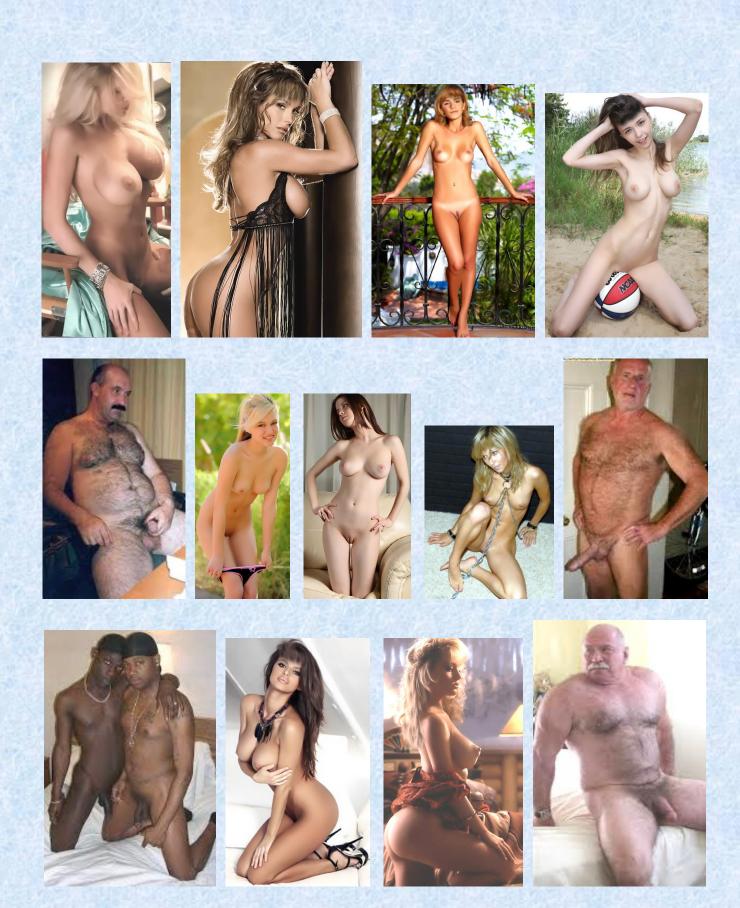








Pat, Tracy, and the young teenage contestants watched all of this through *horrified* eyes. They still could not find any means of escape. All of them were <u>naked</u> now. And it was just a matter of time before the "Spuds" found them ...



"Please don't hurt me," squeaked a terrified teenage girl to nobody in particular.

But Pat and Tracy knew better ...

In a Parallel Universe ...









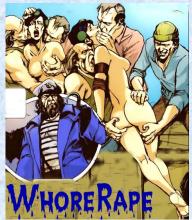














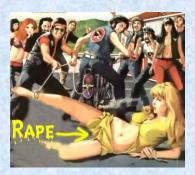






















Women were screaming!

"Take it out! Take it out! Take it out, you bastard!"

"Don't cum in me, please! Don't make me pregnant!"

"Shuddap! And why-the-hell are you so <u>tight</u>? Dammit! I thought you mommy-whores would be well reamed out at this stage in your life!"

"This one here is goddamn tight too!" another rapist complained.

















Tracy and Pat could only watch in horror ...















































"What are they doing to Mommy?" some teeny virgins asked aloud.









Tracy was stunned by their naivety.

"They're getting the shit fucked out of them, you stupid bimbo teenager!"

"Don't tell her that!" Pat scolded.

"Well, why not?" Tracy countered. "They're going to be getting the same thing done to them. Just like you and me."

"Well, we're not there yet ...," Pat said hopefully as she watched the mass orgy.



















The women's **rectums** were even tighter than their vaginas ...



















Everywhere that Tracy, Pat, and the young girls looked, the beautiful Mothers were getting *degraded* and treated like **whores**-in-heat.



























"Don't do it!" begged a blonde Mother. "Don't stick it in me! Please!"

"I'm gonna split your pussy apart, white **Slut**!" answered a huge **black** rapist.

"Ooowwwwwwwwww" she screamed as his dick plunged into her unlubricated cunt.



















In a Parallel Universe ...













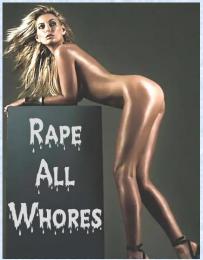






Then Pat and Tracy saw for the first time that <u>they</u> themselves were being targeted. And worse yet, the young teenage models <u>also</u>!

























"Goddamn little tramp!" a man hissed. "I claim your body!"





























Pat Savage and Tracy Peterson were simultaneously swarmed upon.













"Keep your filthy hands off me!" demanded Tracy.

























Then the young teenage girls started *screaming* and *crying*. Pat and Tracy didn't even have to look. They knew what was being done to them ...

























































Amidst the teenage yelps and squeals came Pat's and Tracy's grunts and groans ...



"Get that nasty thing out of me!" screamed Pat.

"Not until it gives you my baby, **Slut**!" spat her rapist.



Pat shuddered as she felt a wave of **impregnating** slime shoot up her cunt ...







And Tracy was also getting her first (of many to come!) baby-making globs ...



































































Pat and Tracy were getting their pussies and buttholes stretched and reamed out to the where they were starting to get sore. That accounted for them not noticing the continuing **mass-rape** of the teenage virgins ...















































"It's time for you to get poked, little girl," grinned a Adult man.

"Please don't!" pleaded the teenager. "I'm still a ... still a ... virgin."

"Virginity is a terrible disease," the man laughed. "I got a simple cure for that."



















The men were as rough on their **rectums** as they were on their **vaginas** ...























































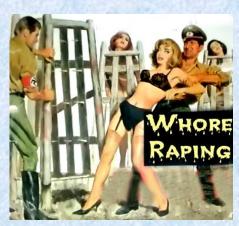






"I want my mommy!" screamed a girl being raped. "Where's my mommy?"

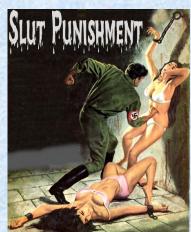
A man laughed and <pointed>. "She's probably one of them over there."











































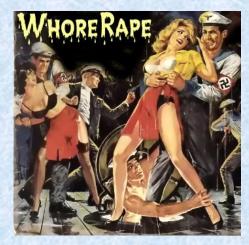






"Don't touch me, you filthy bastard!" "Old Pervert!" "Somebody help me!"

These phrases sounded like echoes made from the same women. But they weren't. They were uttered nearly simultaneously from <u>many</u> women.

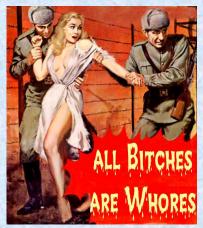
























































"Look! Over <u>there</u>!" taunted a man to the young **bitch** he was vigorously *raping*. "Isn't <u>that</u> your mother there? See her? The one getting **fucked** by those black men?"



























All the other mothers were getting *impregnated* and *sodomized* at the same time ...







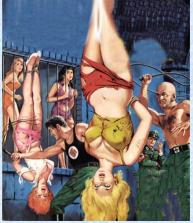
























It was about this time that Pat Savage and Tracy Peterson got a major shock ...

... the shock of seeing young teenage boys rushing madly toward them!











































"Owww!" yelped Pat. "Stop it, you little bastard!"

The boy had a nasty Adult tongue: "Shuddup, you filthy whore!"





"Oh noooooo!" squawked Tracy. "I can't believe this is happening to me!"













Tracy and Pat shuddered as they felt spurts of juvenile *impregnating* sperm











But there were many more boys waiting to have their turns ...



















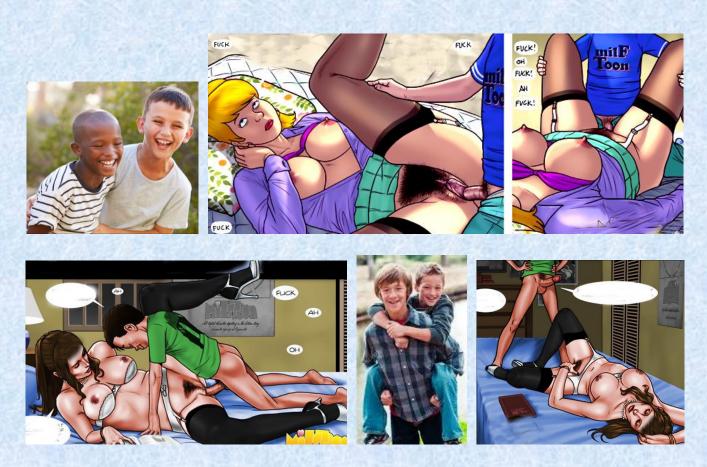




Pat and Tracy could only "grin and bear it" as the sex-crazed delinquents raped them.

"Hurry up and finish, you little prick!" grunted Pat.

"Don't cum inside me!" begged Tracy.



Pat's little rapist was already having visions of making his woman his wife!

Pat groaned in *humiliation* as she began feeling intermittent streams of his juvenile *semen* squirting up inside her vagina. She could only lay there with clenched teeth and he enthusiastically panted and thrusted away.

"I love you, mommy" he moaned as he emptied another *glob* into her.



Meanwhile, Tracy's assailant was discovering the joys of her taut <u>butt</u>.















































































Pat and Tracy were getting very sore. Their fuckings seemed to be never-ending.











































In a Parallel Universe ...















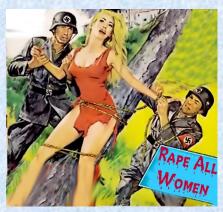


Pageant Mothers were still being pursued and getting their clothes ripped off.











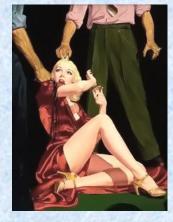
















Mixing in with the **cries** of the Adult women were the *shrieks* of their teenage daughters who were getting *breeded* by men 3 times their age ...

















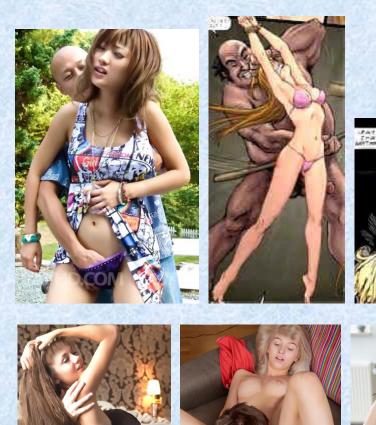
"Don't touch me! Stop it! Help me, Mommy!"

"Shut up, you little tramp! Your momma's busy getting fucked now!"



















"Does this feel good?" asked a man. "I like lickin' your pussy."

"Please stop! It feels dirty. Don't do it anymore!"



























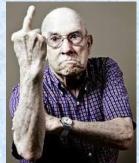












































Sometimes the teenage girls' *squeals* would be suddenly *muffled*. Despite having their own problems, their adult Mothers would glance around to see what was happening. Surely their daughters were still alive.

And they were. Definitely. Just busy at sucking nasty cocks ...





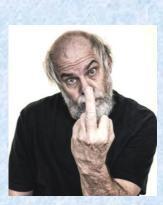












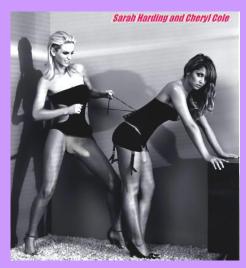














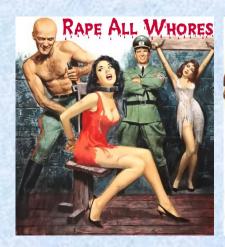








But the Mothers concern for their daughters' plights was only short-lived ...

























A white Mother never liked African-Americans. Payback's a bitch!































FRANK CONTINUES THE USE NO HE RUBS HIS FACE BETWEEN ! BREASTS. HE STARTS GROPING, LICKING, KISSING, PINCHING AND SUCKING ON HER BREASTS.

































































































































"Help me, Mommy!" squealed a teenage girl pitifully.

A Mother turned her head to identify the voice. It was <u>her daughter!</u> The two of them were being *raped* at the same time!!!











Nor was she the only Mother to witness her daughter being forcibly *impregnated*. It was only a matter of time when other mothers and daughters would catch sight of each during this wild Mass Rape-Orgy. The young ones were crying when their **hymens** were broken for the first time and the older ones were squealing when their **rectums** were being stretched and ripped.

























































Then a new sound filled the area. A non-human sound. Barking dogs!!!





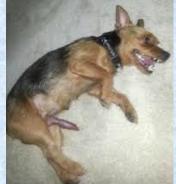


These were the same animals that accompanied the motley "Spuds" mob. Perhaps they were just family pets or maybe guard dogs. One thing was for sure, however ...

... the dogs were horny! The scent of spent semen put them in a breeding mood.









The teenage Daughters were exhausted from their *rapings*. They were laying naked in front of the **SEX-CRAZED** dogs.









And their Mothers were in the same situation. Their nude bodies smelling of **sperm** and **urine** attracted the dogs as if they were bait.











































The teenage Daughters were yelping in pain. The dogs' **penises** were much harder than their human counterparts. Plus the girls' vaginas were already sore and bleeding.







Being more accustomed to sex through the years, the Mothers could only gasp and look away in shame as their wombs received the vile *puppy-making sperm*.































































The "Spuds" watched the beastiality with glowing eyes.

"Beautiful! Absolutely beautiful!" a man said. "Those stuck-up aristocratic whores and bitches are being treated like dogs! Just like they deserve!"







And Pat Savage and Tracy Peterson were not immune from this degradation. Panting horny dogs quickly homed in on their naked **sperm**-coated bodies.















Pat and Tracy groaned in unison as each felt massive *globs* of doggie sperm explode up into their fertile wombs.







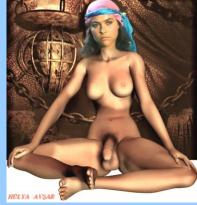


















By the times the dogs were finished with them, Pat Savage's and Tracy Peterson's vaginas were quite sore. The two women were definitely NOT in the mood for any more sexual assaults ...

... and then they saw those damn **teenage boys** approaching them!

















"Oh no," murmured Tracy. "Not again!"

"Shuddup, you whore!" spat a foul-mouthed juvenile. "Spread your fuckin' legs!"

"That goes for you too, Blondie!" sneered a boy to Pat.











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Pat and Tracy silently cursed as they felt the first wave of their young rapist's *impregnating* eruptions.

"Damn you little bastard!" Pat groaned.

"I'll kill you someday," Tracy promised as she looked into an exhausted-but-grinning face.





The two women's perils were not unnoticed by older members of the **Spuds** mob.





















































It was like the flood gates of **JUVENILE LUST** were opened as wave-after-wave of eager **boys** with raging hormones swarmed Pat's and Tracy's beautiful Adult bodies.

































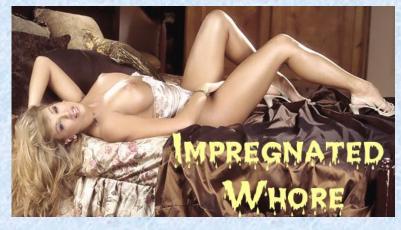




























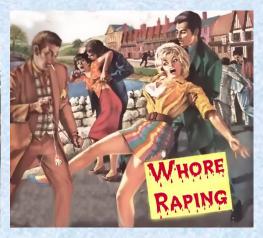




The overall scene was almost surreal. Beautiful mothers were being chased and **raped** by depraved-looking males. Young daughters were being **deflowered** by grizzled old men. Even Pat Savage and Tracy Peterson were being repeatedly *impregnated*. And to add insult to injury, huge 4-legged **canines** were participating in the mass breedings.

















































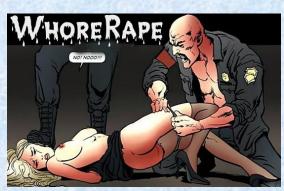












The teenage girls emitted pitiful squeals as they were being brutally deflowered ...











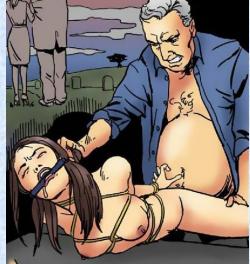
























The girls' adult Mothers were receiving their own share of lustful *ravishment* ...



































































Meanwhile, Pat Savage and Tracy Peterson were being assaulted by angry **African-American** men who hated arrogant sophisticated white women ...













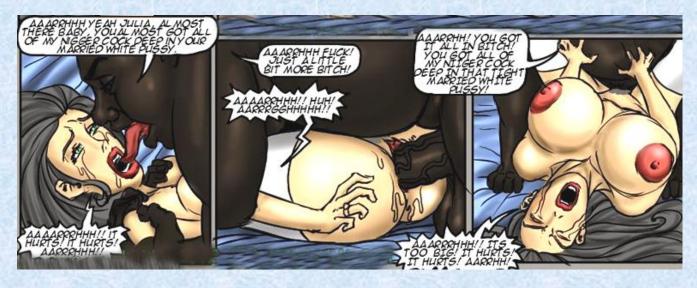












"I teach you some respect, Ho! We'll see high high&mighty you act around your white friends when you're carrying a **black baby** in your gut!"

"No! No! Not that!" implored Pat. "Don't knock me up! Please!!!"











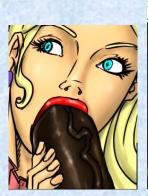




































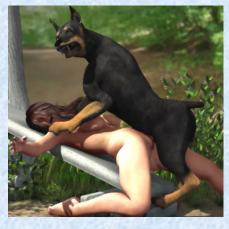


And when the blacks got tired, there were always those damn doggies on the side!



















In a Parallel Universe ...

















It was a World-Gone-Mad. What started out as an innocent beauty pageant ...





... would be invaded by an anti-society mob of all ages and races ...











... to end up in a grand Mass Raping ...













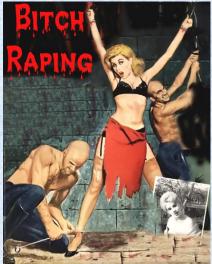










































































And Pat Savage and Tracy Peterson were trapped along with the Mother-Daughter beauty contestants. But they seemed to attract **young teenage delinquents** ...





































































































































In a Parallel Universe ...





















Pat Savage and Tracy Peterson lay exhausted on the hard ground. Their bodies glistened with drying *semen* from teenage boys and large mangy dogs. They also smelled of the **urine** the canines expended on them after their **breeding** was completed.



Tracy and Pat were joined on the ground by teenage Daughters and their beautiful Mothers who were also recovering from multiple *rapings*.









































What was almost as satisfying to the "**Spuds**" was watching the young and adult females fret about being *pregnant*. They laughed as the females sat on toilets administering pregnancy tests.



























































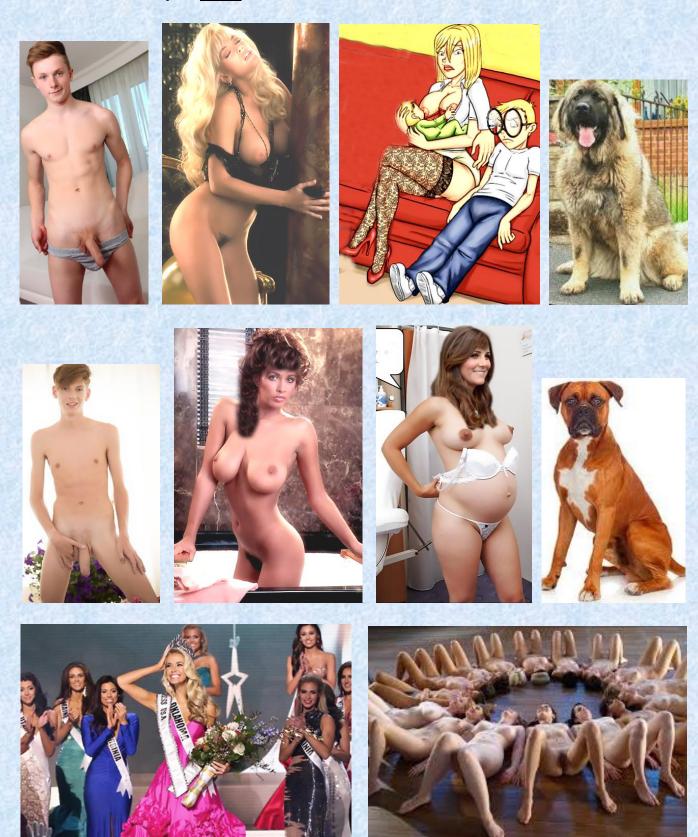








Pregnancy was also foremost on the minds of Pat Savage and Tracy Peterson. But if true, was it from **boy** or **beast** ???



In a Parallel Universe ...



Emma gets hard

Doing publicity photoshoots for my adoring male fans, I know there are are thousands of men old enough to be my father who practically have a heart attack when they see my stiff boner. So get on your knees and worship my hot balls with your tongue. This big dick is going straight up your arse you drooling cocksucking fig!

When I've turned you inside out with a hard and battering, you can clean my cock with your mouth until I drench you with my cum. Then to finish I will piss on you as you pull your feeble cocklet till it's sore. The photographer is getting all this and your wife will soon know what a sissy dick-slave you are.























 $(\ \underline{http://www.hotlegsinlove.com/AnnaXXX.htm}\)$

The next short story in "The Perils of Patricia Savage" is PS925XXX.pdf ("School Days")

[http://www.hotlegsinlove.com/PSXXX/PS925XXX School Days.pdf]

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

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

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

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

Role-Playing Costumes – Forplaycatalog.com LoversLane.com

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

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

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

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

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

"Monster/Alien/Dog" sex at http://dcreaturesex.com/, http://dcreaturesex.com/, http://dcreaturesex.com/, http://dcreaturesex.com/, http://dcreaturesex.com/, http://dcreaturesex.com/, http://dcreaturesex.com/, https://dcreaturesex.com/, <a href="https://dcr

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
dad OR grandpa OR "old man" girl OR woman sex OR fucking images
"forced sex" images
naked OR nude celebrities images
fake celebrity sex images

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