

# Gang-Rape of Sophia

Codes: 4 guys rape wife with no violence.

Until the **women's** movement put a stop to it, prior to the mid 1970s, it was common for police to interrogate rape victims with questions such as, *"Did you enjoy it?" "Were you a virgin?" "What were you wearing?"* That was outrageous and **women's groups** referred to it as **the second the rape** and being raped by the police.

I highly dislike stories about rape and gang-rape that is brutal and/or the where the woman is threatened and in terrorized; but nevertheless she enjoys it and her body responds and she has orgasms. That is unrealistic and **shouldn't** happen except for Stockholm syndrome. In any event, I **don't like stories that include violence** against an innocent woman unless it includes payback or revenge against those initiating the violence.

I wondered, *"Is it possible in real life for a woman to be abducted, gang-raped and enjoy it?"* I believe so, if before she is raped, if she not afraid of being physically harmed and if the guys are attractive.



This is my story where Sophia enjoys being gang-raped. **She doesn't do** anything terribly wrong. However, she puts herself into risky situations by going to clubs and teasing guys by being a slutty cock tease. Then after implying the guys can fuck her, she quickly departs and leaves them hanging. Therefore, I can justify writing the rape story as a result of her contributory actions.

Sophia, a 26 year old tease and slutty wife, loves sex. Also, she also loves to tease guys; and even more so because Robert, her husband, loves to watch. Robert takes Sophia, dressed in a tight fitting strapless mini-dress, to the Paradise night club, a sometimes rather rowdy club.

Inside the club, she teases four young men unmercifully; rubbing against them, grinding her ass into their cocks and allowing their hands to squeeze her ass. Robert is at the bar watching. He loves for sexy guys to rub their hands on her body, feel her up, and attempt to fuck her.

When one young man tells her he wants to get into her pants she replies, *"I'm going to let you."* Shortly she goes to the restroom and when she returns, she dances with him and gives him her panties. He tells the others, *"I'm going to get me some of that."*

At some point, she tells the young man, *"I'll be right back,"* steps out the door, into the car where Robert is waiting to quickly drive off before any of the guys realized what was happening. Sophia tells Robert, *"I was so turned on. If you hadn't rescued me, I was about to let them fuck me."* They return home and have wild sex. However, the young men are left hanging.

About every two weeks, Robert and Sophia go to a club and play their sexy game. Sometime Sophia would squeeze and feel a guy's cock until he squirted in his pants; especially if his was a bit of a nerd and she knew **he wouldn't or couldn't force her**. At least she would attempt to and sometimes she would make a nerd squirt especially if sitting at a table.

Sophia would sit at a table and play with his cock under the table. Sitting across the table she would remove her heels and rub his cock with her feet, usually that would only tease him. However, if sitting next to him, her hand would be under the table, in his pants, and stroking his cock until he squirted.

The table would hide the fact that her hand was under the table and in his pants and stroking his cock. Robert loved for Sophia to stroke a **guy's** cock and make him squirt. He encouraged it and would ask Sophia to tell him all about it. And, Sophia loved being a naughty wife.

Actually Sophia was a slut before she married Robert and, at times, when **he wasn't around**, she was still a slut. Sophia was gangbanged several times **before she married Robert and she wouldn't mind having another gangbang** if the situation was right.

There were a dozen clubs they could choose to go to so as to not be known in any club. Two weeks later, they went to an almost all black club in the nigger part of town. Sofia felt up the big black cock of some 6'3", 250 lb ex-linebacker. She told him, his big cock would stretch her pussy so much that she wouldn't even be able to feel **her hubby's** little dick for two week until her pussy shrunk back to normal.

However, he became overly aggressive and with a club full of niggers, she had to think fast for an excuse so she and Robert could quickly leave. She told Robert, *"Let's not go back there for a year. Those niggers will castrate you and gangbang me whether I say 'No' or not."* However, that narrow escape was so exciting that her pussy was dripping wet when she and Robert got home and they had great night of fucking.

Two week later when they went to a club. Sophia was wearing another tight fitting mini-dress that clearly puts her assets on display. The four young men she teased and left hanging also happened to be at the club and they were ready with a plan.

Getting her drunk and/or by slipping a sedative in her drink, two of the four young men were able to get her in their van while the other two distracted her husband.



The guys with Sophia in the back of van drove to a big two story farm house in a secluded area. Then the guys stripped Sophia down to her panties and bra and placed her on bed.



Sophia woke up, with a headache, wondering where she was and how she got there. On the nightstand, she finds a letter stating, *"You will not be harmed or touched without your permission, except as necessary to keep you from escaping. Also, whether you call it rape or sex, you will be released after completely sexually satisfied four young men during a 12 hour session of sexual passion in which you will do whatever is asked. That will include oral, vaginal, and possibly, but not likely, anal sex."*

*"To the extent possible, everyone will be gentle and careful so there will be no pain except you may receive light spankings on your bare bottom with a hand and then no harder than people clap during an applause. It may make you bottom pink, but not red and you must consent to having your bottom spanked. The sex games may include bondage. Therefore, part of the time, you may be tied up and blindfolded."*

*"You* will be given a safe-word that will immediately stop the session and you will be returned to your room. Then, when you choose, you can start over again from the beginning. The only stipulation is that your body must respond--you must enjoy it and have orgasms. Otherwise, you will have failed to be a good sex plaything and you must start over again at the beginning.

*"You* can start now and be released tomorrow or you can wait a few hours, days, weeks, or months. The choice is yours. If after two months, you do not agree to have sex, you will be released." [In fact, they plan to release her after a few days, even if she does not agree to the sex session, but they want her to think otherwise.]

"A video will be made of the sex session and you will be given the video on a password protected thumb drive." [She is not told that their faces will be obscured.] "A pproximately eight to twelve hours after the sex session you will be taken to a semi-public place with a telephone so you can call a taxi. Since your purse only has a few dollars, you will be given more than sufficient additional cash and coins to telephone and pay for the taxi.

"In the meantime, her room is her castle. We will knock before entering and will not enter without her permission and will leave immediately if she *orders. No means "No", stop means "Stop", and leave means "Leave."* Our names are A rnold, Bill, Carl and David. If she wishes to talk, there is a button to push to signal us. We will furnish whatever she wishes to eat, or any book or movie on a DVD."

*'What kind of fucking shit is this? What kind of insane creeps have kidnapped me?'* She pushes the button. Arnold knocks and she says, *"Come in. Release me immediately and take me back. Kidnapping is Federal felony and you can go to prison for 20 years to life."*

Arnold remains calm, refuses to release her, and just confirms what was in the letter. Sophia gets upset so he says, *"I must leave since I am upsetting you. If you wish I can bring you a couple of tranquilizers."* He then quickly leaves.



*'What the hell? Those guys are scary.'* Sophia sits on the bed for a moment. Then she opens the chest and finds night clothes and under clothes. Sophia finds combs, hairbrush, toothbrush, toothpaste, etc. in the bathroom. Sophia wants more information and she **doesn't** really wish to be alone so again she pushes the button and Bill knocks. She asked about clothes. He replies, *"Your mini-dress and perhaps other outer clothes will be returned when you are released. In the meantime you will not need your dress but you may wear the sleepwear and underclothes."*

Everyone talks nice to her, with no threats or aggressive moves. At times, one may ask, *"May I give you a foot massage,"* or *"May I give you a back rub,"* or *"May I kiss you."* And, *"May I kiss you."* Sophia quickly discovers that, except for freeing her and giving her any clothes, they will do as she asks so she relaxes and is no longer afraid and is reasonably comfortable being with them. Beside, Sophia knows how to control men, but she is apprehensive that after they fuck her, they may have other very dark intentions.

Meanwhile, Robert wonders if Sophia left with some guy to go fuck. Robert suspects or more like knows that Sophia will fuck some guy on occasions. The young men tell Sophia the lie that her husband agreed to them fucking her. Otherwise, they said, *"With your husband there and watching we **couldn't have gotten** you out of the club. Your husband thanks it would be a sexy turn-on for him if you to get **gangbanged**."* They went on to say that a lot of men like to see their wives get fucked by other men.

Sophia **didn't really believe** most of that, but what could she do? So after a day, she agreed to record a message that said, *"Robert, I am fine. I will be home in a few days and explain everything at that time."* The message was left on his answering machine while he was out. Later they admitted, that **her husband didn't agree to this but that he was still at fault because he should have been watching out for you.**

After two days Sophia decides she would rather be fucked than to be held in captivity. And, if the **guys are not rough fucking won't harm her** and, since she has had gangbangs before and liked them, she would probably enjoy it. Therefore, to get her freedom and to go home she agrees.

However, when they tie her up and start to blindfold her, she gets frightened and uses the safe-word. Immediately, she is freed and returned to her room. That gave her the assurance that she has control so, after a few minutes, Sophia realizes that all these guys are after is my pussy and it is kind sex that they are putting out this much effort to get it.

Beside, Sophia, like many women has rape fantasies and in her rape fantasies she is gangbanged by a half dozen sexy good looking guys and with her fantasy about to happen her pussy becomes dripping wet.

Sophia, wearing only panties and bra and lying in bed with her feet raised up against the wall, pushes the button:



**When Bill come in she says, "What I need,** is some guy to rip off my clothes, and rape my married pussy by stuffing it full of a big had cock and hammering **it so deep and hard that I'm** hollering, and babbling like an idiot."

**"Fuck yeah!"** Bill and the others were going to fuck in the room with a camera and as a group, **but a hard dick doesn't think about that.** Bill gets

undressed, climbs in bed with Sophia, strips her naked and puts the bone **to her. By the time Bill squirts deep in Sophia's pussy, she has her legs** wrapped around him, and clawing at his back on moaning through an orgasm.

It is not long before the other three discover this wanton and shameless slutty whore and give her the gangbang rape that she has been fantasizing. They keep fucking her pussy and mouth, causing Sophia to scream through a dozen orgasms before their balls are completely drained, leaving Sophia a fuck-dazed wreck; glass-eyed, legs apart, and cum seeping from her pussy and mouth.

The guys and Sophia rested for a while. Then while the guys showered and fixed something to eat, Sophia took a leisurely bubble bath.

The guys give Sophia her choice of a half dozen items they had purchased for few dollars at a garage sale. Sophia selected a halter-top and shorts. And, still being a tease and slutty wife, she only half zipped the shorts.

The guys blindfolded her and drove a couple of miles before removing the blindfold. And, with Sophia dress so sexy with her shorts zipped just right at the top of **her pussy, one of the guy's** was able to get it up again and fucked in the van.





They drove Sophia to where they had parked some junky car that would take as far as she needed to go. They had purchased it from an individual that signed the title but left the name blank. They had wiped the car **clean of fingerprints. Of course Sophia's pussy is full of their DNA.**

However, their DNA is not in any database.

They told Sophia that the car was payment for her services and she could either title it in her name or sell it.

*"I'm not a prostitute."*

Bill said, *"All married women are* prostitutes, and exchange sex for the money and lifestyle their husband gives them. So there is honor in being a prostitute. And, your pussy is much better than most all the other married *women."*

Sophia is given two thumb drives; each with the videos and password.

*"The password is abc31415926535897932384626XYX. That is abc followed by the first 22 digits of pi without the period (.) followed by XYZ. That is unbreakable and easy to remember because can look up pi on the internet.*

*"You can report us to the police. However, if you report us to the police, we will send copies of the video which shows how much you enjoyed it to your parents and your husband's parents, your work places, neighbors, and we will post it, along with your name and address, on the internet. In any event, we are only visiting this state for a couple of months and will soon return home so you will never see us again."*

Sophia hugged and kissed each of the **guys'** goodbye, got in the car and drove one way while the guys drove another.

*"Where have you been for the last three days,"* Robert asked when Sophia walked in the door.

*"I was abducted and fucked by the four guys, I was teasing at the Paradise club a month ago, but I'm not reporting it to the police. Anyway, they live in another state and I'll never see them again."*

"Why not? Did they threaten or harm you?"

*"They didn't harm me, if I report it to the police; they threatened to send a copy of the video on this thumb drive to our neighbors and people we know. And, you know how neighbors and other people are. Their gossip and blaming me for what happened would be forty times worse than getting fucked in a consensual way."*

*"You consented to them fucking you?"*

*"Finally I did. It was either fuck them or they would keep me locked in a bedroom. I could have been home over two day ago, if I hadn't held out and just fucked them."*

*"May I see the video?"*

"Sure," Sophia replied and handed him one of the thumb drives.

Robert came back a few minutes later and said, *"It's asking for a password."*

*"Yes, one of the guys said he would give me a password. I guess he forgot."*

Sophia decided nothing good can come from her husband viewing the video. At best, he would just let it go. Otherwise, he may resent me for enjoying it. Therefore, it is best that he doesn't how much I enjoyed it.

*"Maybe I can guess the password. How many times did you fuck them?"*

*"One time each, I just lay there with my legs open and didn't do anything to participate. After they fucked, they blindfolded and drove me to where the junk car that gave me was parked. I have no idea where that was at. The bedroom was always locked and I couldn't see out. I was never outside except that one when they blindfolded me took me to where they had parked the junk car."*

Robert would finally give up trying to play the video. And, with the video, Robert couldn't be upset with Sophia since the guys only fucked her and she didn't enjoy it and only lay there passively.

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