My Sisters Best Friend

Annie was a tiny thing, in school she was always small and by the time I got to taste her, she was five foot, five one tops and about a hundred pounds, soaking wet (heh). But she wasn’t an anorexic little twit like the cheerleaders or my sister, Sasha. She had some curves to her, and a sweet little ass that begged for a nice juicy dickin. When I ran into her at the party that night, and just knew I had to feel her from the inside, just knew I had to make her moan and pump her full of my cum...

\* \* \* \* \*

Annie was having a good time. At sixteen she was too young to be drinking, at least legally, but she didn’t care. She sipped at the wine and danced with Sasha while enjoying the music and attention she got. She always got attention with Sasha. Sasha was hot, Sasha was popular, and most importantly, Sasha was a senior. And all that night, Sashas’ brother Dane had been coming on to her. As the party wound down, and people started drifting off towards home, Dane came over to her and offered her a hand with a smile. She took it and he led her over to a quiet corner.

“Hey, Annie, a few of us are going over to Jareds’ place to keep going. His parents let him have the boat house and his brother stocked it up for him, wanna come?”

Dane was hot in his own right, and Annie happily agreed. Sasha didn’t even see them leave together and Annie didn’t notice her friend at all, she was a bit hung up on Dane and had wanted to go out with him all year. And now he was paying attention to her. At sixteen she could almost pass for twelve or thirteen, but she was a fully developed young woman with a soaring libido and a bottle of white wine in her. With a little luck she’d have more than that in her before tonight was over.

They loaded into Danes car, and from there drove out with a string of three or four other cars to Jareds’ place. His parents were successful trial lawyers and they owned an expansive estate out by the country club, and they had a two-storey boat house right on the lake. Jared, their twenty year old son, was in his fourth year of college and lived in the house while he went to school. And it was there that the small group congregated, to listen to music in private, drink high-end booze and talk bitches. And little did Annie know, but she was being driven out to a den of wolves.

They parked Danes car at the front and he walked her in. She didn’t mind his hand in the small of her back, even when it slid down for a moment to brush over her ass; she liked Dane and was willing to give it up to him. Once inside she immediately was handed a glass of blue liquid and drank, the bite of the tequila softened as someone passed her some lime and she smiled as the warmth in her throat and belly started to spread and she went out to move around on the dance floor. Dane went over to say hi to Jared and Mike, another of Sashas many exes came to dance with her. the furniture was moved back to the walls and someone had the stereo going with a nice techno dance beat and soon Annie was moving with the music and drinking what was passed to her, not caring if she got drunk or not.

She also didn’t notice that she was the only girl there, and that the eyes of all nine boys were on her. As she was dancing, the spaghetti strap on her top slipped off of one shoulder and bared her left breast. While she was a petite little thing, her body had generous curves, the gift of a half-Latino mother. And her breasts seemed large on her tiny frame, a B cup that had been peeking out through her top in the form of hard nipples ever since she got into the car with Dane. She danced for a good ten minutes with her tit hanging out and when she noticed it, through the haze of Cabo Wabo and Grand Mariner, she just absently pulled the strap up onto her shoulder and hid the luscious bit from the view of the room. She was dancing alone at that point and didn’t even know, and Dane was sitting in the chair next to Jared watching, his mouth watering and his dick a rock in his pants.

“I’d give anything to fuck that.” He heard Mike whisper as he watched her dance and just nodded along. A little later she went to the bathroom and the boys were left alone with their hard-ons.

“Dane, friend, I would love to tap that tonight. I haven’t had pussy in a week. Not since your sister dumped me for Brad.” Mike said to Dane, who knew his sister was a slut; she had given it up to at least half of the guys here. Hell, she was with Brad when they’d left the other party, fucking his brains out in the back room. Sasha loved cock like no other. So Dane just nodded.

Soon a chorus of other voices forwarded the same idea and Jared just smiled, sipping at ninety year old scotch and staring at the bathroom. “You know the rules, boys, Dane brought her. If he says no, then it’s hands off.” Dane was a little drunk himself, and a part of him knew he could get her willingly tonight. She was practically his for the taking. But that part was shouting at him across a river of scotch and rum and he just snorted.

“As long as I can hit it first, I don’t care. I want to feel that tight little cunt around my dick, I bet she’s as hot as lava and sweet as honey.” A few murmured assertions from around the room agreed with him and unknown to all of them wheels started turning.

Annie returned a few minutes later, and Dane, thinking with the wrong head, went over to dance with her for a while, she was too drunk to realize that they were alone on the floor, and still didn’t see that she was the lone female. Dane moved with her, hands roaming all over her and she didn’t care, he cupped her breasts through her shirt and then his hands slid down and then back up, under the shirt to fill his palms with her warm, soft tits as he ground his dick against the crack of her ass through his jeans and hers. She moaned and reached back to caress his ass as she ground her hips and pushed back against him. She didn’t feel him lift her shirt up and bare her breasts for the room, her eyes were closed as he kissed at her neck and she didn’t see the pack of wolves watching, and one filming everything.

Dane let her shirt fall back down as Mike came out to sandwich the little brunette between them, his hands cupping her ass as she was pressed between the two of them and still dancing. The feel of a second body brought some of her mind up out of the haze of alcohol and she pushed Mike away from her and went back to dancing with just Dane, turning to face him and slip her arms around his neck.

She was starting to sober by now and blinked a few times, looking around at who was there, seeing Jared, Mike and all the rest, most of who she didn’t even know. She stopped dancing when she realized that not a single other girl was there, and that she was dancing alone. Her arms crossed over her abdomen, serving to do little more than outline her generous tits against the white silk of the shirt, her dark nipples showing through clearly as she looked around at the eight other guys looking at her.

“What... what’s going on, Dane. I want to leave now. Can we go?”

Laughter, someone behind her whispered that he had a lollipop for her to suck on, it was cock flavoured. She turned to see who it was and everyone was smiling at her. Someone else said she could leave when she had gone round robin in the middle of the floor with them. Another turn and more smiles, even Dane had that drunken, almost idiot grin. More comments came and she turned around and around, feeling sick and dizzy before making a break for the door. Two boys stepped smoothly between her and the door and she turned, meaning to head out the back, but she was surrounded and they were hemming her in. Every one of them was at least half again her size, most were twice as large or more, and she was overwhelmed without much of a struggle. Her top was torn away, the fabric parting easily with so many hands pulling at it and her shoes went next.

She was screaming and sobbing, trying desperately to defend herself against a mob of half- drunken horny boys all bigger than her. It was a losing battle. Hands were pulling at her pants and she pressed her thighs together in an attempt to prevent them from stripping her completely but they were still too much for her, the denim tore once and then again and suddenly they were all there, yanking at her pants, hands came to grab and maul her tits as she struggled, making her scream again, and sob louder, begging them by now just to let her go. Her pants were not so much removed as torn to shreds and then she was just in her black silk panties. Hands were pulling at them, voices calling to claim them, and one voice, sounding more adult, called out above it all for them to stop.

Annie was still sobbing and latched onto the one voice like a lifeline, someone with sanity was stopping this. She turned to see Jared still sitting in his chair with a smile on his face and the scotch glass resting on his thigh as he looked her over. The hope she had felt when he stopped the others started to drain away as he looked her over, his gaze coolly assessing and darkly predatory. She realized then that he had done this before. He was their pack leader as surely as she was their prey. And as the hope drained out of her all that was left was a terrible certainty. She knew what he was going to say before he said it.

“She’s with Dane, he gets first fuck, and her panties.”

Annie screamed then and tried to make a break for it, but they were a solid ring around her, leaving her nowhere to go. Dane came over with a smile as she stood watching, shaking her head and trying to disbelieve that this was happening. He was her best friends’ brother and he was going to rape her. She was going to let him fuck her, which was why she had left the other party with him in the first place. But that hadn’t been good enough for him. He had to *rape* her. She screamed at him, in anger this time, and made a swift step forward followed by a swift kick at his balls, meaning to drop him then and there, to emasculate him before all of his friends.

He turned on reflex, and she kicked his leg, bringing a grunt from him and he managed to catch her ankle easily, yanking forward and pulling her off balance. She slipped and went down and he was on her like a flash, pressing her to the floor and capturing her wrists with his hands, bringing them up over her head to grip with one hand as the other went to her throat. He squeezed almost gently and her air was cut off just like that. She struggled harder, thinking he was going to kill her even as his neck bent and his mouth lowered to her breast, sucking a nipple into his mouth and rolling it with his tongue. She felt strength and fight leave her as he choked her and after a long minute she went limp. She was seeing stars and didn’t feel him let go of her wrists and neck, his hands part her legs and slip her panties down her legs and off.

His hands came to her breasts then, her panties tangled around his fingers as he lay between her legs and sucked at her breasts and neck, caressing her generous tits as he ground his hips against hers. Annie was dazed, lying naked on the floor, still gasping for breath and helpless as he freed his cock and let it lay against her bare, shaven sit. She had shaved it that morning, hoping to get some action at the party that night. Now she was helpless with Dane lying on top of her and eight other guys all staring at her, waiting for their turn to fuck her. She felt hot tears well up and escape to roll down her cheeks as Dane ground his hips against her, grinding his cock against her bare slit.

He brought his arms down to hook behind her knees and bring her legs up and apart, spreading her wide open. He was grinding his cock against her slit, getting ready to push into her, to start fucking her when Jared called out to him.

“Dane, hold on. Put a condom on, man. I don’t care if she gets knocked up but I don’t want to be swimming in your cum. Everyone wears a condom unless they fuck her face, no sloppy seconds here.” He tossed a few boxes out there with a smile. “And I want every one of them used up before the night is over.” Annie was back to herself enough by then to see the four boxes of condoms being passed around. They were going to fuck her all night, over and over again... More tears came down her face as Dane slipped one on and returned to the position he had her in before, legs up and spread apart with his cock pressing at her pussy.

She felt that she was wet and didn’t understand why, didn’t know he had been lying atop her for more than ten minutes sucking at her tits and rubbing her pussy with his cock and his hand before this, she had been too zoned to realize how long it had been. She didn’t realize that one of Jareds’ cronies was recording all of this with a video camera and a few others had their phones out taking pictures and video for later. When the head of his cock pressed into her she cried out, then the cry turned to a moan as he slid slowly and smoothly into her. She was hot and wet and as ready as she could get as he molested her face and neck with his mouth and defiled her sweet tight cunny with his thick cock.

She sobbed as he slid into her, but the sobs turned into moans as he slowly slid in and out of her, his cock stretching her tiny hole wide, she was stuffed to capacity and despite her mind knowing she was being raped, her body just knew that it felt really, *really* good. He had her lifted up enough that he was rubbing her G-spot and he was thick enough that his cock was rubbing her clit as his mouth went from nipple to nipple, sucking hard, rolling them with his tongue and then his mouth came to hers, kissing her and she kissed back out of reflex, not really understanding as she did what was happening. He ground his cock steadily into her over and over again, taking his time and enjoying himself as he did, releasing one leg to bring a hand to her breasts and caress as he kept fucking her. And before she really knew what was about to happen, she came. And she came hard.

She bucked up against him, suddenly fucking him back and screaming out in pleasure, her pussy was dripping wet with a flood of juices and he was having trouble moving his cock in her, she was gripping him so tight that it was nearly painful and before he could stop himself, he was grunting and spilling his load into the condom. He’d just had the best fuck of his life and was almost completely exhausted.

\* \* \* \* \*

Yeah, Annie was a sweet, tight lay and I enjoyed every second of it. Later I found out from my sister that she had been planning to fuck me anyway, but oh well. It was just as much fun watching her fuck all of the other guys there as it was to fuck her myself. To this day when I close my eyes I can still see that sweet little ass and tight body stuffed so full of cock it was about to burst, and her sobbing like a kid and moaning like a whore at the same time. And getting to stick my dick in every sweet, hot hole she had will be a memory I treasure until the day I die.

\* \* \* \* \*

Annie lay motionless on the floor, her bare, vulnerable young body pinned under Dane as he laid atop her, cock still in her sopping wet pussy and mouth still nuzzling at her neck while his hands cupped and slowly kneaded her tits. She was motionless for the moment and slowly it was beginning to dawn on her what had happened. She had been raped. Raped by a boy she had been going to fuck anyway. And she had enjoyed it, had cum harder than she ever had before in her life. The shame and humiliation welled up within her, her face and neck hot with embarrassment as the tears started again. She had been betrayed not just by this boy she had liked, but by her own body.

Dane was coming back to himself by now, brought around by her sobs and her feeble struggles to push him off of her and rolled off, his softening dick slipping from her slit with a flood of pussy milk following. He lay on his back and smiled, then held one thumb up and the rest of the boys cheered. He was pulled to his feet and passed a beer as they stood looking down at Annie. She was sobbing, hands over her face and she turned on to her side, curling into a ball as they took pictures of her and passed around booze and made comments. It was going to be a fuck-HER of a night, one of them quipped. While she was motionless on the floor, the boys began to strip. It was going to be a long night for Annie, and things were just getting started.

Once they had all stripped, they lifted her by her arms and legs, forcing her to stand and they marched her over before Jared, who still sat in his chair, the only one fully clothed in the room, he set his brandy snifter aside and stood slowly to look down at her. She hung limp in the grip of her captors, two of the biggest men there. They stood flanking her like guards with their cocks at attention. She was still mostly in a daze and Jared motioned the men holding her towards a table as he turned to Dane.

"Want a keepsake? Wipe up the puddle on my floor with her panties and let them dry, you'll be able to remember the smell of her forever. As Dane went over to comply, Jared turned back to Annie, who was now bent over the table by the two men who held her. One was binding her ankles to the table legs with strips of her torn jeans while the other held her in place, his free hand caressing her bare, upturned ass. Jared stood a short distance off and opened his pants to reveal the biggest cock of anyone in the room. There were a few chuckles but no comments as he approached her. They all knew what was next, and Annie was about to find out.

He slipped a condom on and took a little tube of something out of his pocket. Squirting it into the crack of her ass, he rubbed it around with his fingers and then crouched a little to blow on it. She immediately started to squirm. The warming lubricant he had used would get very hot, and was designed to make a woman very 'Juicy' according to the tube. He squirted some on his cock and stood again. Annie was more awake now, and starting to realize the predicament she was in. his hands came up to cup her ass and caress the soft cheeks as he rested his monster cock in the crack of her ass for a moment. Then his hips shifted and he shoved forward. Aided by the lube and the table, he slammed an inch of his huge dick into her tight, tiny, VIRGIN, ass.

Annie had lost her virginity nine months earlier to her then-boyfriend Eric. He had been gentle and slow, and had made her cum twice that night. When he left for the military, she had only broken it off with him at his insistence. They had had sex several times and she had pleasured him with her mouth and pussy and since he had been gone she had become a bit of a tease, and was looking for a little fun tonight. But she had never even thought of anal sex before tonight, and as she felt Jared impale her with his massive shaft, she screamed like a banshee and pulled at the hands that held her wrists so hard that the two men holding her had trouble keeping her under control. Jared let her thrash a bit, his hands slipping up to grip her hips before looking up at the two holding her hands and nodding for them to step away.

Annie started thrashing and fighting as hard as she could, and Jared just let her. She had no leverage like she was and every movement of her tight young body served only to impale her a little more on his cock. She fought him damn hard, and if her ankles hadn’t been tied to the table, she might have stood a chance, size difference notwithstanding. But she was tied and all of the fighting in the world wasn’t going to help her now. He managed to grab first one wrist and then the other and used them like reigns to pull her back against him as he thrust his hips forward, burying his huge cock deeper into her ass and stretching her around him farther and farther as he pounded at her.

It took a long time, but suddenly Annie had a moment of clarity in her panic and pain, fear and humiliation. It was the moment that his heavy balls slapped against the back of her tender, bare slit and the back of her thighs. He was seated in her ass all the way to the hilt and she felt like he was fucking her with a baseball bat. She felt the last of the fight leave her and she fell limp to the table, whimpering and sobbing as he rested in her for a moment. There was blood trickling down her inner thighs and a fire burned up and down her body from the horrible forced intrusion.

He released her wrists and gripped her waist again and slowly started to grind his hips against her as he enjoyed the fist tight sensation of her ass. “I tell ya, boys, ya ain’t never had a good fuckin’ til ya had one that was buckin’ and kickin’ and tryin’ ta get away.” This brought a chorus of laughter from the waiting boys and men who were watching, still filming as Annie was violated in the worst way she had thought possible.

He slipped all the way out until just the head of his cock was still in her and she felt more of the cool/hot lube squirted on her abused ass and then his hands settled on her waist again and he was pushing back into her. She winced and sobbed, but she was out of screams now, and while she cried out, anyone could have mistaken it for a cry of pleasure. And most of them did. Jared knew better, and Mike. But the rest of them thought she was getting off on this too.

It took a while for her to loosen up to his penetration, her tiny body had never been meant for this kind of sex, and all she felt was pain, and she gave voice to that pain in a mewling whimper that sounded like moans of pleasure to most of the assembled boys. But soon enough Jared was pulling her back to meet him as he thrust forward, banging her hips off of the edge of the table as he slammed into her full bore, fucking her ass for all he had and enjoying the sensation of her hot body around his thick cock. Not a lot of girls or women could take his tool in their cunt, and not a single sixteen year old that he had ever fucked, and he had fucked more than a few. But ass, on the other hand, with enough insistence and a little lube... a womans’ ass could take a cock of any size. Whether she wanted to or not.

And now Annie was moaning as he fucked her, bracing her hands against the table and trying to hold herself still, to fight against his pull as he pounded her bleeding, tender ass. But to no avail. There was a no hint of pleasure, just pain, and suddenly Jared grunted and slammed her hard against the table, his cock buried hilt deep in her ass and she could feel the twitch and spasm of his cock as he dumped his seed into the condom. As he stopped pounding at her, she went limp on the table and remained there as he pulled out. Hands untied her ankles and she was made to stand upright again, held up as her legs would not support her as she was turned to face Jared who had sat back in his chair again.

“I declare her open for business, boys. Gentlemen, start your fucking.” And as the hands reached for her, she found one more scream after all.

\* \* \* \* \*

The hands were everywhere and Annie was dragged into the middle of the room, her ass and tits were mauled by the hands, her face and chest, arms and legs were all grabbed, caressed and fondled and she felt herself turned onto her belly and lowered towards the floor, she opened her eyes and saw a man on his back waiting to accept her, arms wide, a smile on his face, and a cock fully at the ready. She struggled but she was powerless in the grip of so many hands and she felt his cock slip into her still tender cunny as she was lowered down, then he wrapped his arms around her and held her fast as another cock positioned at her raw, abused shit-chute. She squirmed and wriggled but couldn’t get away and another cock was soon pressing into her ass. While nowhere near the size of Jareds’, it was still thick and long and in her raw ass, it still hurt. As the two started fucking her, working up a cadence that let one of them always be pushing and the other always be pulling, so she was constantly being fucked, a hand tangled in her hair and her head was pulled up to see Mike standing before her, his bare cock at the ready.

“You’ll suck it, cunt, and if you bite me I’ll break your jaw, got me?”

She couldn’t even nod, but let her actions do the talking as he squeezed the sides of her jaw to get her mouth open and stuffed his thick cock into her mouth. Eric had been big, and she couldn’t take more than the head of his shaft into her tiny mouth without gagging. But Mike didn’t care if she gagged and thrust at her face repeatedly, making her choke and gag, his hand in her hair constantly moved her head around until suddenly his cock slid deep into her throat without hardly any trouble. She was stunned and amazed and his hand released her hair as he slowly rocked his hips giving a little movement opposite to what the other two cocks in her were providing. She found herself sucking him on reflex, gasping for what air she could get around his cock and tonguing him without even thinking about it. In moments he was groaning and caressing her face almost tenderly.

Her hands were grabbed at some point and her slender fingers wrapped around more cocks and made to stroke them, not enough to get them off, but enough to keep them hard and ready as she was fucked. The man under her was the first to go, and by then she was moaning again, the pleasure in her pussy and the mouths on both nipples overwhelming the pain in her ass. He pushed up hard against her as he came and then lay still while the others kept going, his mouth suckling at her tit and his hands gripping her ass cheeks and holding her in place. A minute later the one in her ass came and then she was being moved, two fresh cocks in her holes and two more in her hands and Mike was back at her head. She opened her mouth reluctantly for him and shifted around a bit until she found the right angle, and his cock slipped down her throat as easily as breathing.

She lost herself then, and the next two hours passed like a blur, a line of endless cock that filled all three holes and made her climax over and over again, soon she stopped even trying to count either the orgasms or the men who used her and as the faces started to look familiar, she felt the blackness reach up to clam her. She was lost then in a dream of the terror she had been forced into, betrayed by this boy she had thought she liked, made to fuck so many at once, and by her body, for taking pleasure from her defilement. Each orgasm had come with tears and sobbing as she was betrayed just that much more, made to enjoy her defilement and abuse. Her dreams were a repeat of the rape, over and over she was taken, and her body enjoyed it until she was removed from herself, her terror and self looking down on her body and the betrayal, as she willingly fucked them. And in her dreams, as in reality, she was sobbing.

\* \* \* \* \*

Annie lay on the floor, she was covered in sweat and pussy milk, with blood crusted on her thighs and cum drying in her hair and on her face as she slept, looking almost peaceful. The boys stood around her, most wrapped in towels from brief showers to rinse off pussy juice and sweat. She was still breathing so they were content to let her sleep, for now. Most of them had fucked her twice and they were all out of steam. And she had gone limp before they were done. They wanted her to fuck them back. For now they were watching the video in the other room on the big screen. They had a drinking game going. Every time she came they took a drink and every time one of them came they gave the person in question a “Pussy Point” whoever had the most pussy points at the end of the night got to fuck her without a condom wherever he wanted. Dane already had one bareback ride, and had called her pussy. She was still tight even at this point of the night and Mike was burning copies of the video as they watched it.

Dane sat in a chair looking down at Annie with a beer in his hand and thinking. Jared walked over and gave her a nudge with his toe. Neither of them had bathed yet, and Dane voiced what Jared was thinking. “She needs a wash before round two, Jared.” The older man nodded.

“Yeah, you’re right. You want to cash in your points now? You get one for bringing her and I get one for this being my place. We can take her in my big shower and wake her up with a good solid dicking.“ Dane nodded at the idea and rose to pick her up. Carrying her in his arms as easily as he would a child, he followed Jared upstairs to the big shower, easily big enough for four people, and set her down on the long teak bench in the center of the booth. The entire ceiling was the shower head and the floor was ceramic tile. They stripped what they were wearing off and got into the shower with her. Jared started the water and turned on the big overhead when it was the right temperature and they sat to either side of Annie and Dane set about washing her off. The sweat and blood washed off easily, the cum in her hair was a little longer and when they were done, Jared bound her hair back out of her face.

“I’d cut it all off but someone would get suspicious if she turned up that way. We can’t kill her, but with the tape we have we can make it look like she asked for this, and she was enjoying it, Dane-o. I tell ya, I’ve had quite a few girls up this way, some of them were willing, some weren’t, but this one is awful sweet, and I’m looking forward to feeling her again. Shall we wake our little toy up the fun way?” He asked, one hand kneading her breasts as the other stroked her cheek.

Dane just nodded. He was still buzzed and reached for her. Annie was groggy and starting to come around, and with her hair tied back she looked about twelve years old. Well, she would look twelve if not for those juicy round tits that called to his mouth. It proved to be a call he couldn’t resist and he pulled her close to him, her legs up and over his as she sat in his lap with his cock pressed between them and Jared just watching for now. Annie was mostly exhausted, out of energy and disoriented. The trauma and stress of the whole ordeal had momentarily blocked out most of the night, the last thing she remembered was getting into Danes car with him and wanting a fuck so bad it hurt. They must have, here he was being tender with her in the rain and she moaned, pushing her breast against him, he opened his mouth to take more in as she smiled and ground her hips and bit her lip as she felt his stiff cock pressed between her labia.

“Mmmm, that feels sooooo good, Dane.” She moaned as his mouth moved to her neck and his hands cupped her ass to pull her close and tight against him. She wrapped her arms around him and moaned more as he squeezed her ass. There was a sharp pain back there but she ignored it and something in her mind stamped down on the dark memories that had risen at the pain. Memories of violation and defilement at the hands of countless men. She lowered her head and kissed him hard as he kissed her back. He lifted her slightly and she wiggled her hips a bit to seat him at her entrance. Then he let her slide down his shaft and she settled around him with a moan. Her pussy was tender and sore, raw and stretched, but it still felt so good. She ground her hips around and squeezed his shaft with her pussy as they kissed.

Ending #1: Danes’ Choice

As she settles fully onto his cock, her moan turns into a sob and she shudders a little, suddenly not moving as she looks into his eyes and the first of the memories start to trickle back. She turns her head to look back at Jared who is sitting back against the wall of the shower with a smile, his cock resting back against his belly, fully erect and ready to fill her and she starts sobbing. Dane sits there for a moment, losing his erection as she starts to break down and looks over her shoulder at Jared and shakes his head with a wink. She doesn’t do it for him anymore. Jared shrugs and turns off the water then leaves to go spread the bad news. Fun’s over boys.

Dane got Annie off of his lap and let her sob as he dried off and got dressed. He tossed her the towel and found a mens dress shirt for her to wear as he finished getting dressed. He didn’t say anything about the panties he had stuffed into his pocket. He was keeping those. Then waited for her to dress. He watched her as she did, losing all desire for her, having seen her moaning like a whore for all of those other guys, not understanding that she hadn’t been getting into it; she had been starting to lose her mind at that point from the trauma and shock of the situation. She had been at the borderline of a psychotic break when they had stopped the first time and now she had had time to heal and recover enough to keep her mind more or less intact.

Once she had pulled the shirt on and buttoned it up, he led her out the back door and to his car. She climbed in the back, not wanting to sit next to him, and he started to drive her back towards home. He kept glancing at her in the rear view mirror and watching as she stared out the window, her legs pulled up to her chest and she seemed to be ignoring him mostly. Her tiny body was curled tight into a ball and she was slowly starting to drift off again, the trauma of her night coming back. The thought of how he would keep her from talking drifted repeatedly through his mind and he had no answers. He was making circles, understanding that she wasn’t really seeing where they were going and he could drive around all night and think if he chose to.

He looked back finally and saw she was sound asleep and a thought came into his head. He pulled the car off of the road and carefully climbed in back with her. Slowly and carefully he repositioned her so her legs were down and spread and he unbuttoned her shirt almost all the way until just the button between her tits was still fastened, showing off her whole belly and her shaven slit. Then he took her hair out of the bun Jared had tied and put it in pigtails. Looking at her then even with her generous tits, he thought she was no more than twelve or thirteen. He smiled and started driving again. It was almost two in the morning by this time and it didn’t take him too long to find out what he was searching for. He found a group of five teenagers, about fifteen or sixteen years old at the most and pulled over towards them, flashing their lights. They all looked ready to run until he pulled up to stop beside them.

“Evening, fellas. Headed home?” They made a few rude comments about what was and wasn’t his business, and while normally he might have beat at least one of them unconscious for it, tonight he just smiled. “Take a look in the back.” One obliged him and quickly called over the rest of them. They were openly ogling Annie through the window and Dane smiled a terrible smile. “Want to have some fun with her?” He knew they wouldn’t ask questions now; he had shown them pussy and asked nothing in return. When they answered that hell yeah, they’d like to have some fun with her he told them to meet him at the picnic area in Westerman Park, the one in the weeds behind the old maples and drove off. All five boys started running as he watched, cutting through the woods towards the area as he drove there.

Even with their shortcut he arrived before them. He got Annie out of the car and laid her on the warm summer night grass, her hands above her head and legs spread wide open, the shirt was still buttoned with that one button, but he wanted them to want her badly when they arrived, and was just getting into his car as the five boys came into the clearing. It was just below a massive old tree and out of sight from any road or trail. Very out of the way. As he drove off, Dane looked in the rearview mirror one last time and smiled.

“Goodbye, Annie.”

\* \* \* \* \*

The boys lacked subtlety and stood around her staring for a minute, rubbing themselves through their shorts as they stared. Whispers ran around the circle. This was the first pussy most of them had ever seen, and the first any of them had seen firsthand. One of them knelt then and clumsily unbuttoned her shirt as she lay there helpless and bared her breasts. Her prior attack had been mostly without violence and she was unmarked, smooth skin soft and glowing in the light of the moon and her breasts jutted up invitingly, sagging just a bit to each side, still firm in youth with her nipples hard with the slight chill to the air. Again they just stared until the one who had bared her chest leaned in to kiss her lightly on the lips, his hand coming up to cup her breast and squeeze gingerly. His friends took that as their cue and descended on her like a pack of wolves, hands groping and mouths seeking as Annie started to groggily come awake.

She moaned a little and thrashed around just enough so that the boys were forced to grab her arms and legs and hold her still as they molested her. Annie thought she was waking from a terrible nightmare, in it she had been raped by a room full of men, unable to stop them as they stripped her and made use of her body like an object. Had she just been taken home, she never would have said anything to anyone, Dane and his friends would have had nothing to worry about. Now she is trying to get away, realizing that her dream was not a dream, and that it was happening again, she starts to thrash and the boys resort to force to keep her still.

One of them slaps her across the face, bringing her completely awake and stunning her for a moment. She is sat up and the shirt stripped off before she is tossed back down again and one of the boys leaves. Then one is on top of her and still joking with his friends as he rubs her bare pussy with his hand and kisses at her tits and neck. Two of his friends hold her arms as he laughs and she starts sobbing again. Then she feels his dick against her pussy and starts to fight as he tries roughly to shove it into her. She’s saying no over and over again as he grunts and thrusts his hips, trying to get his hard dick into her still mostly dry hole. She’s sobbing openly and feels something wrap around one wrist and after a minute he has the head of his dick in her pussy and is grunting as he tries to shove it in deeper, making her sob and scream as something wraps around her other wrist and she can no longer move her arms as he starts fucking her hard, slamming his hips forward, shoving his cock into her tight young body.

“What is she, maybe twelve?” One of them asks as he watches his friend fuck her, he has his dick out and is stroking it as another of his friends uses the sleeves torn from the shirt to tie her wrists to some stakes driven into the ground and keep her arms out of the way, then kneels at her head and starts trying to shove his dick in her mouth. She’s screaming again and while the one on top of her pounds his dick into her for all he’s worth, the one trying to fuck her face slaps her several times hard enough to make her head spin and draw blood from her lips to get her to stop screaming. The one on top of her doesn’t last long before he loses his control and pumps his hot seed into her belly and he is quickly replaced by another as the one at her head manages to get his cock in her mouth and starts to face fuck her while the one pounding her pussy starts biting her tits hard, drawing blood and squeezing them with his hands as he pounds away at her tight little pussy.

Sobbing hard, she pulled at her bonds and tried to kick with her legs as the boys held her down, pressing her against the ground and pounding away at her tight little cunny. She didn’t have enough clarity to think about biting the boy raping her mouth and he pulled out just in time to shoot his load all over her face.

“FUCK she’s tight.” The one on top of her grunted as he ground into her, spilling his seed like a hot flood inside of her body and biting at her neck as he gathered his strength before getting off of her. The next was getting ready to mount her when his friend stopped him.

“Hold on, there’s three of us left and she has three holes. Think about it. Help me get her up.”

They struggled with her a bit, untying her wrists from the posts and then binding them behind her back before rolling her over and on top of one boy who was laying on his back waiting. He lined up and pushed his dick into her then held her steady as a second boy, the one who had the idea, lined up behind her and stuffed his cock into her raw, still sore ass as the third boy knelt off to her side and forced her head over to his crotch. It took a bit of effort on their part to get her going, but soon they were pounding away at all three holes while one of the two boys who had finished cheered them on, the last boy had gone off towards a shed over the hill for the time being and hadn’t come back yet.

They pounded Annie hard and fast, making her scream and sob around the hard shaft in her mouth as they abused her, slapping her ass and face, biting her tits and neck while the boy in her mouth used her pigtails as handlebars, pulling her in until his prick was in her throat and he was brutally face fucking her, slapping her face now and then and finally shooting his load down her throat. He sat back, gathering his breath and watching the other two fuck her brains out as she screamed and wept, in obvious pain and terror as first the cock in her ass and then the one in her twat filled her full of more burning seed.

He pushed her off of him and she lay helpless on the ground sobbing as the fifth boy returned from over the hill and stood off to the side working at something while his friends used pieces of the shirt to wipe off and get dressed. Annie was unable to move. Exhaustion and trauma had rendered her helpless and as the boys gathered around her she just lay there with her eyes closed and listened to them whisper to each other. When they grabbed her, she struggled weakly and couldn’t resist them when they lifted her and carried her over to where the other boy was working.

“We wanna fuck her again tomorrow, right? Lets make sure she don’t run off then.” She was lifted high and struggled as hard as she could until she felt the cold hard shaft of the polished broom handle slide into her pussy. They settled her down on her feet with her hands still tied behind her back until her feet were on the ground and the end of the broom handle was pushed hard against her cervix. The other end was buried in the ground deep, preventing her from moving around too much and keeping her tied up, impaled and in pain as they stood looking at her. They left her just like that promising to come back the next day and feed her some more cock before vanishing into the night, leaving her there alone and exposed.

But they didn’t return the next day; all five of them were grounded by their parents for being out too late and not calling. And none of them wanted to get in trouble for raping Annie, so none of them told anyone. It was the evening of the following day that someone found Annie, a man out walking his dog chased the fleeing animal over the rise to find Annie, at the point of exhaustion still impaled on the broom handle standing under the tree. She was rushed to the hospital but never woke from the coma she was in. She was treated for physical trauma, but died in a coma four years later. Ironically her parents chose to donate her organs and one of her kidneys was a near perfect match to a local man with renal kidney failure.

Dane received Annies’ kidney on the fourth anniversary of when he raped her, and now a piece of Annie always lives in him.

Ending #2: Urban Legend

As Annie slid down his shaft, squeezing him gently with her cunny and moaning, the memories came flooding back all at once, and she started screaming, fighting against Dane like a wildcat until Jared grabbed her from behind, one hand latching onto the bun of her hair, the other slipping up and under her arm, between her tits and grasping her throat. He suddenly had total control of her and leaning her back, making her arch her spine and wrap her legs around Danes waist as he held her, and Dane smiled and shifted his hands to her tits as Jared held her, releasing her hair to secure her other wrist and pull it behind her as she sobbed and Dane started moving within her, grinding his cock up and into her as his hands caressed and mauled her tits, squeezing them hard and tweaking the nipples painfully, making her squirm and fight against him as he shifted his hands down to her tiny waist and started moving her in counterpoint to himself, making her fuck him back as he violated her again, smiling at her like a beast the whole time, looking her right in the eyes and making sure she was looking at him do it.

He fucked up into her as he drew her down and onto his cock, her position made his cock seem longer and the end of his dick punched against her cervix with every thrust and making her grunt with the force of the fucking he was giving her. He kept it up, slamming his hips forward with bruising force, making sure there was no way she could enjoy what was happening and a look of disgust appeared on his face as he pounded her. He could still see her, surrounded by seven or eight other guys as they fucked her in every hole, and her opening her mouth and spreading her legs for them like a whore, and moaning like one as they fucked her. she was ugly and disgusting to him, and he was treating her like the whore she was, fucking her... no, masturbating himself with her cunt.

His hands came up to her tits again, squeezing hard and making her scream and writhe as he pounded at her cunt harder and harder, bruising her tender pussy and digging his nails into her soft tit flesh as he grudge-fucked the hell out of her. When he shot his load into her, he immediately pulled out and rinsed in the shower, getting the whore-stink off of his body and left her alone with Jared, letting the older man have his fun as he dressed to leave. By the time Jared was done with her Dane would be almost home, and he would never see Annie again, or tell anyone where she was on the night she disappeared.

\* \* \* \* \*

Annie squirmed in Jareds grip as he watched Dane dress and leave then he turned back to Annie with a look that sent chills through her blood and made her start to fight harder. He smiled slowly and leaned forward, lowering his head to her nipple, never breaking eye contact as he placed his mouth over the dark nubbin of flesh and sucked hard, but almost tenderly, smiling around the soft morsel. Annie started to sob again and wiggle as she tried to get away. The look he was giving her was totally predatory as he moved forward, covering her body slowly with his body as he looked at her, his hands holding her easily and pinning her to the bench as he slid forward.

She tried to keep her legs together but it didn’t take much pressure from him to get her to spread them and then he was lying atop her completely, eclipsing her body with his own as he ground his hips against hers, pressing his thick, heavy cock against the bruised lips of her pussy, making her cry out in pain and squeal as she tried to get away. He caught her hands with his and pulled them up above her head and held them there easily with one of his own. His other hand moved down and squeezed her sore right tit hard then continued down across her belly to rub her tender cunny gently, almost lovingly as he continued to look her straight in the eye.

Once he had a feel for her pussy, he spread her labia and seated the head of his cock at her tiny entrance and slowly started to rotate his hips, gently pressing against her and sliding into her a bit at a time, sliding the length of his cock into her tiny cunt. She was sobbing openly, his gentle treatment and predatory smile far more terrifying than Danes’ obvious disgust and brutal humping. There was something wholly monstrous about Jared in that time and she felt strength and fight leave her, adrenaline abandon her and she could do little more than stare at him as he slowly worked his thick, giant cock deep into her body until the head of it was resting against her cervix.

He rested for a moment and then, using short hip thrusts he moved his cock in and out of her with short thrusts, about an inch in either direction as he let her adjust to his girth and lube herself to accept his cock. Slowly the thrusts grew longer and despite the trauma, fear and pain she felt herself starting to react, becoming wet to help him move and a familiar, warm fire burning in her loins and belly as an orgasm built. Jared was so thick he stretched her completely tight around his dick and each thrust tapped lightly against her womb, making her grunt and arch her back with each thrust. He released her wrists and his hands gripped her waist and he sat up, moving back and forth looking down at her, one hand leaving her waist momentarily to gently caress her breasts and thumb at her clit as he continued to fuck her, gliding in and out of her smoothly and slowly as he stared at her, his hands moving back to her waist, lifting her hips.

Suddenly his face changed, twisting into cruelty and hate as he started slamming his cock into her with powerful hip thrusts, his cock no longer tapping at her cervix, now each thrust slammed it into her womb like a fist, forcing the breath from her lungs and stopping her scream before it started as he pounded at her worse than Dane ever had. He couldn’t seat his cock in her fully as she was just too tiny and his cock was too large, but he still didn’t stop. She was arching her back until she was nearly bent in half, his hand coming up again to grab a breast and squeeze, and then the other hand did the same as he fucked her, water from the shower streaming over them both and washing the blood that was starting to leak from her pussy down the drain.

Then he pulled out of her and moved up to practically sit on her tortured tits and aim his cock at her face. She looked up as he stroked his shaft a few times with his hand and sent long, thick ropes of his cum spraying all over her face and chest, into her mouth and eyes, blinding and choking her. She coughed as she attempted to get a breath and he pushed her off of the bench and onto the floor of the shower. Annie felt like someone had tried to tear her in half and nearly succeeded. She was bleeding from her pussy and choking on the cum in her mouth and throat as he washed himself and then sat back down to watch her.

She stared up at him in horror as her breath came back, he was more of a monster than she had realized and her vision narrowed and dimmed as she tried to comprehend what had happened to her. Then the darkness swallowed her again.

\* \* \* \* \*

Jared watched her for a while, laying there in the pooling water on the floor of the shower before he shut the shower off and dried himself, and then toweled her off and picked her up, tossing her over one shoulder like a sack of flour. He walked downstairs and handed her over to Mike, who was one of three guys left at the place, Eddie and Trevor were still there too and they were setting up the tripod and the good camera as Jared pulled on a pair of pants and seated himself with a glass of sherry and a cigar. Mike laid Annie out on the floor and helped the others get ready. They donned masks and converged on Annie as Jared watched, filming a little home-movie for later. Annie was positioned facing the camera, on Trevors’ lap, his cock was lubed and slid into her ass, making her moan as Mike and Eddie spread her legs back and up, Trevor held her and they cut off a long swath of her hair, using it to stack her arms and bind them together.

Annie woke feeling helpless, her legs splayed wide for the camera and three faceless men in black leather masks there with her, she was sore all over, her pussy raw and tender and the feel of the cock in her ass uncomfortable, making her feel overfull as one of them pulled her head around by what was left of her hair and slapped his thick cock across her face and then squeezed her jaw to make her open her mouth and stuffed his thick prick in. The last figure moved to kneel between her legs and placed his thick cock in her abused slit as she moaned in pain around the dick in her mouth. She was triple penetrated and as they fucked her, Jared sipped his drink and watched, they took their time, making her moan and cum as they fucked her, switching positions and changing holes frequently, making her suck her own pussy juices off of their cocks as she came again. Two of them came, making her swallow their loads as the one on the floor pushed his cock in her pussy, she was sitting in his lap, legs spread and his hands on her tits, making her ride him.

She never saw the knife as it came up and made a quick, shallow cut across her throat. Sadly for Annie it wasn’t a quick, deep cut that would have killed her almost instantly. It was just deep enough to make her bleed and damage her larynx so she couldn’t scream. She understood the pain and was looking down, seeing the blood spread across her chest and belly, splatter on her tits and the hands on them as the man under her kept on fucking her. She panicked, struggling vainly against her bonds and the knife came into her vision, stabbing into her chest, sending a searing pain through her. Then another, and another as she tried to scream. The pain was horrible and she looked up at Jared, right into the camera and saw him smiling and looking right at her, seeing the terror in her eyes, the blood spreading across her lovely skin and the knife poised under her left tit.

A hand pinched her left nipple hard and pulled the tit out as the knife, razor sharp, sawed up and around quickly and as quick as that her tit was off, and the pain was suddenly increased tenfold. The man in her came, shooting a load into her pussy, the pain there forgotten as the knife came around again and slit deep across her belly, spilling her intestines into her lap. The man fucking her pushed her forward and she fell on her face in a spreading pool of her own blood and he stood. His partners, each with a bloodied knife, turned her onto her back and she looked up at them as her right tit received the same treatment as the left, and both were held up before he eyes as a cold knife slid deep into her pussy and suddenly slit upwards, slicing deep into her, making the blood come in a flow as she looked up at the two men holding her tits aloft by the nipples. Then the darkness claimed her for the last time.

\* \* \* \* \*

Annie was unceremoniously stuffed into a footlocker, which had holes already drilled into it, that was wrapped in chains, taken out on the lake and sunk to the depths. It was years later, when a sudden squall capsized a boat and police were searching the lake for victims when they found the chest, and more than three dozen others just like it.

Ending #3: Fuckpuppet

As she slid down the length of his cock all of the memories flooded back and something in her mind snapped, the horror and betrayal washed away with the shower, as did the Annie that had been. What took its place was a different person. She remembered the long line of cocks that night and remembered her body enjoying the pleasure while her mind had abhorred the act, and her mind was damaged now as she came to realize that if she had enjoyed it physically then perhaps she was meant to be used like that. She was meant to take cocks in every hole and every way, that she was little better than a sex object. When she had settled down onto him fully, squeezing him with her inner muscles she moaned like a whore again and clutched his face to her tit.

“MMmmmm, is Jared going to watch, or come stick that big dick in my tight ass, where it belongs?” She asked, looking into Danes shocked eyes and smiling, then turning to look at Jared, drinking in his shock and awe as she beckoned him in closer. “Well, what are you waiting for, never seen a naked girl before? You DO know how to use that monster, right?” She pushed Dane back a little and wiggled her ass invitingly at him. Jared didn’t need another invitation. He slid forward and was pressing his cock into her ass as she moaned and pushed back against him, not ignoring the pain, but accepting it. That is what she was meant for, a toy for them to fuck, a piece of warm meat meant to house cocks, and she wasn’t about to complain about the treatment. She fucked them both hard and insisted on drinking every drop of cum they had to give her, taking it all and moaning as she swallowed it.

When they were done, she rinsed in the shower, washing herself and them so they were clean and she was ready before looking to Jared. “You said something about cutting my hair, didn’t you? Why?”

“You look younger than you are, you could pass for ten or twelve with a haircut and the right attitude.” He stated matter-of-factly as he looked her over. He was practically exhausted. He’d enjoyed her a lot when he had raped her, and now that she was broken, she was an even better fuck. Then she looked up at him, put one finger to her lips, blinked a few times and said in an almost bashful voice.

“Mister, my parents are going to wonder where I am, are you done washing my clothes yet so i can go home?” The way she stood and looked at him, almost innocent, nearly made his ick ache with the desire to fuck her again.

“I’ll get the scissors.” Was all he could say.

\* \* \* \* \*

When Annie made her next appearance, all of the boys stopped what they were doing and stared. She wasn’t naked, but she wasn’t wearing much. Her hair was cut shorter and put up in pigtails. She had a tiny little tee on that barely covered her delicious tits and a skirt that was little more than a belt with a fringe. While the outfit, finished off by white knee-socks and her shoes, and covered everything, it left nothing to the imagination. Most of her ass hung out and as she stood behind Jared peering out past him at all of the boys watching her, when she bent over, Dane could see her whole ass and her bare, bald slit exposed completely.

“Gee, mister. Are these the friends you wanted me to meet?” She asked in her best little girl voice, the one she used on her father to get what she wanted. It worked on him, and it worked on every guy in the room. “There sure are a lot of them, huh? Why are they all naked, mister?” Eyes wide, she looked up at Jared and he licked his lips while looking back at her.

“Well, they’re all looking forward to seeing you, Annie girl.”

They were all starting to get closer, shedding towels as she continued her banter with Jared right up until the hands grabbed her and dragged her into the mass of them, within moments she had a cock in every hole, opening her mouth for them willingly. Even Dane and Jared, who knew her, thought for a moment that she was no more than twelve as she asked innocent question after innocent question, despite the cocks in her ass and pussy until a fat cock was shoved in her mouth to shut her up.

And in the midst of them, Annie was gone forever, the girl that had started this night looking for a quick bump was dead and gone, and Annie the Fuck toy was born. She spent the next three years with them, spending most every spare moment at Jareds house, often acting out peoples fantasies for them, and she rarely went more than twelve hours with no cock in her. Jared stocked up on condoms and day-after pills and raked in money making videos, when she hit eighteen he got her a job at a local strip club, and she moved in with him. She was a constant Cock toy for anyone who wanted a dick in her, which was almost everyone Jared knew.

Then she got hooked on drugs and within a year she had overdosed massively and died alone in a filthy hotel room.

Ending #4: Betrayal