Cheating

I had been going out with this guy Brad for about a month when I find out he’s been cheating on me with this slut Katie. One of those cheap whore bimbo blonds without a brain in her head. This stupid bitch throws a party this one night so me and my friends go to this sluts house to beat her ass! By the time I confronted her we both have had a couple of drinks. I start by screaming at her to stop being a slut and get her own man. She was all in my face about she can be with whoever she wants and blah blah blah. Well it wasn’t long after that when I punched her right in the face. Then I tackled her to the ground and started beating her senseless. After a couple of smacks of her head off the floor she was out cold. That’s when my plan truly came life, I decided that since she obviously likes to show off her body with the slut costume she had on that day then I will help her out. One of my friends brought some rope into the house that we had brought along with us and we dragged her skanky ass over to her stairs in the front hall. We stood her on her feet and held her there long enough to tie her securely to the railing of the stairs and blindfold her. Then I pulled her jean mini skirt down to her ankles infront of everyone at the party. She had on this skimpy baby blue thong. The guys got a huge kick out of seeing her standing there bare assed tied to the steps at her own party in her own house! Then I motioned to undo the neck tie of her top and the guys were going nuts. So not to let my audience down I pulled the knot out and let it fall off her bare boobs in the front. The boys could hardly contain themselves as the phone cameras came out to play everyone got a nice good look at miss blond bimbos boobs. The crowd still wanted more so I slipped my thumbs in the waist band of her thong and pulled them down just far enough for everyone to see her trimmed dirty \*\*\*\*. I had all intentions of stripping her completely naked but she just looked so damn funny with her pathetic thong half rolled off her thighs and top hanging off her tits I decided to leave her like that. And with that I walked right up to her and lifted her head. She was barely conscious again when I whispered in her hear over the hooting, hollering and laughing “don’t fuck with my man”. And I smacked her ass and walked away leaving her in pain, humiliated and degraded; lesson learned.

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