Gina the Killer 2

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A strong Amazon continues her serial killer ways ending in a mall short novel form

Author note- This is a commission I did for someone for more examples

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Chapter 1

Saturday Morning 8:00 Am

Gina lay in a bathtub, relaxing. The waters had bubbles and were massaging her strong muscles back. The bath tub was sprinkled with rose pedals and the place smelt like lavender. Scented candlers were all around her and she the water dripped to her medium length perfectly blond hair. The hot water soother her thick muscles, and the soap glisten off her huge tits that were perky beyond beleath. They were like two gigantic soft pillows, dripping water from it like a water floor. Her cleavage cupped the water creating a little lake. She relax letting her legs hang out of the Bathtub. Her toes showed nicely manicure feet. Each toe nail was painted pink with roses. Her nails were two. When he hung her legs out she admire her thick calves that were 22 inches thick of solid muscle. At 19 she had a body of a gymnast, fit tight muscle with still a lot of sexual femininity. It was not a bit out of place. The only fat she seems to have been her tits. Her ass was thick but tight enough to crush wall nuts. It jiggled as she walked and she had many admires. Her face was a thing of angelic beauty. Her eyes were deep sky blue. You could stare in it for hours. She had a young Lolita seductiveness about. Her lips juices, almost always with lipstick and lip balm, never out of place. Her lips were nice and juicy and referred to as blow jobs lips from men behind her back. Not that she wasn’t above giving a good blow job. She loved sucking the life out of man with that, bringing them to climax till their knees go weak. It was about control with her, giving herself pleasure from the power. Taking men to edge of pleasure that they couldn’t stand. She actually had men plead with her to stop after a while that she was too much. This always made her laughed cause course she would never stop and never give mercy. She let out a giggle just thinking of it. She learn that you could bring a man to multiple climaxes if you learn to do it right, learn to hit the right spots. The art of seduction, the art of the chase was all a game to her that she loved to play. Her voice could come from sweet, to slutty, to dangerous and intimidating when she wanted it to. She always found herself thinking about sex most of the time. She was always wet thinking about it. Her perk nipples always hard. Stick out a thick 3 inches, making her nipples extra sensitive making her love to be sucked. Her other thoughts went to working out, making her body pure perfection, and perfecting her skills for her hobby called the hunt. But that will be gotten to later. She was totally ripped. Her biceps was something that would put most bodybuilder to shame. There thick. Men had trouble putting their hand around it, most couldn’t. They felt like steal wrapped around smooth skin. You could see tight muscle definition and some veins every now and then when she got into a good flexed. Her abs was flat and perfectly cut like an action figure showing off a pack of muscle. Her legs were long and fit like a gymnast. It was from her years training for the Olympics. She could run faster than most track and field stars. Gina could get gold metals, but her hobbies demanded that she don’t get as much spot light. She could run for hours, nonstop. Her heart beat like a well oiled motor, able to go long time working out without getting tired. Gina loved to feel the burn. Love to constantly push her. Being this power was intoxicated. It was like how most average people feel when they are ecstasy, cocaine or red bull. They feel their adrenaline moving up, hornier, or stronger than they ever felt. That how Gina felt all the time. Her blood was always pumping with energy because she pushed her body to almost peak levels. She found living healthy made her think faster to. She could react faster and have quickie reflexes and agility. She found herself needing less sleep. Although she made sure to get it. She didn’t get this body from not paying attention to what she needs. She ate right, and worked out when she could. It just her working out habits weren’t normal as most. She had her own special regime. Cause of her gymnast back round, she was more flexible and quick then people of her size and weight. In her waking hours, she found she had to keep her mind busy so she became well read and educated about the world around her and learn to appreciate the finer things in life, food, music sex.

Soft music played as she soaped her smooth caucausin skin with butter soap. The house was nicely furnishing upper class place. The floors marble. The Bath tub crafted with expert precession and with gold faucets. The soap was expensive. She took a sip of vintage wine that was decade old, straight from the bottle. This place cost a fortune. Of course she didn’t own anything in this house. It was one of her victims. One of her victims in her favorite hobby she called the Hunt. Gina was a serial killer. She lost track of how many people she killed. Every now and then she would spend an entire day, week or weekend killing. She then would move on to another part of the country and relax. Sometimes in her victims home. She collected a lot of money over the years from money she stole from that place. Most of the times she could make them rich one empty their bank accounts before the die and give up their valuable. Others he black mailed. She would kill a drug dealer when she needed access to some cash. They always kept a lot of cash around in safes. Their face coated with her pussy juices from being force to lick their pussy all night. They would offer her cars everything. She would tear them apart, breaking every bone in their body regardless of what they did for he there was one of these rich dealers that she raped. She had broken into his place killed his guards while he was asleep. She came in to his room held him down and started beating him senseless. She broke his legs and arms making him tell her where he kept the money. She walked to the safe knowing he couldn’t walk anywhere and tossed the money on the ground. She tossed his skinny body into the money and started riding his cock in front of the fire place. She must have made the man cum 100’s of times. She made him have a heart attack twice. Gina learn she could kill a man with sexy if she wanted to. She did every degrading thins she wanted to with him and when she was done he was broken. She picked up his body and tossed him into the fire place. Gina would smile as the toughest gang banger would snivel to stay alive. r. She had enough to live a healthy life and plenty of hide out and safe houses to crash. A lot of the time she would keep a slave she captured and make them work and clean these houses. Most of the time she killed them ounce they she was bored with them and she used them up. Her safe house tended to have Flash drives with videos of her conquest on them and pictures. She love keep souiverneers. She had some run in with the cops before but never been caught cause none of the cops lived. They having pin all this grisly murders on one woman. No one thought one woman could do that much damage and break a grown man in two. She would use various methods but mostly she like to use her hand or legs. She prefers not to use weapons. It was more challenging that way. It was also much more erotic. She would normally rape her victims first. She loved the idea of force ogasimim...it was total power. Know she could bring them their greatest pleasure when they filled with fear and know she will kill them. That means she controled their bodies complexly. She had trained her sexual skills as well as she trained her body. She knew everything about the human body that would cause the most pain or pleasure. She learn bit of the deadliest fighting skills for when she wanted to get quick and dirty. She always added to her skill set.

Part of the reason she hasn’t been caught let is she plans. She study the roads of where she going to go days before she went there. This way she knows the quickest escape route. When she attacks people in public places he gets blue prints of the building so she knows where to hide and the fastest exit. She keeps a police scanner around and radio so she could study the response time. She tended to case the area before she went to the place. She would stalk her prey looking for the perfect opportunity to strike. She knew all the dark spots and hidden corners of the places when she wanted to strike. Gina could drag her victims quietly killing them in the corner with no one the wiser. She has training in various weapons even though she rarely used them. When she did she liked using weapons that didn’t make a lot of noise. Normally she used knives, ropes, plastic bags, bow and arrows. She only uses guns rarely when she had to make and escape or she wanted to make a mess. Sometime she liked to create as much carnage as possible. She loves to see the little ants run. It helps create a ledged, creating as much confusion as possible. Gina had many burial sites where she dumped her body. They had been buried all around the country. Sometimes he used rivers, and other time she used the desert to where no one could find them. Her sexy outfits were place in different lock boxes. To tape her attacks she uses small digital cameras.

Gina lay in the bathtub and watch the water that was now red. Her beautiful body had been drench with blood. None of her own. She had a night of blood and sex, killing random people. She had used the internet to look for different victims and place to crash. She found this nerdy guy, who won the lottery in news clips. He had spent lot of his money buying comics, rare one and all type of action figures. He even opens his own shop. He was a skinny white male in his 30’s. She found he would make perfect victims. She stalked him for a day and went to where he hung out. So she could have change meeting with him after one of her killings. When she was ready to meet him, he was at some book store. She was wearing a tight leather skirt that showed off her legs, sexy, 12 inch heals, a tight white shirt that showed off her Abs, no Bra so her nipples poke out, leather Jacket and shades. When he saw her he gasps. She asks him to recommend her any sci-fi book to get him into the conversation. When she talked she made sure her heavy breast would rub against him. She made sure her legs were on full display. The little man had a huge erection that he tried to hide in his pants. He trembled in front of her as she talked. She showed off his arms, letting him feel her muscles. He could smell her perfume as they talked. It was strong and intoxicating. She was a couple of inches taller than him so he was force to look at her breast that constantly bumped into his face. She kept him pushed against the wall as she talked them him making seductive moves toward him. It a couple of minutes she knew she had the man wrapped around her fingers. She knew he was a submissive little muscle freak. The conversation quickly became sexual. She asked him what type of comic book women he found hot. He said at the super villains. She made a sultry laugh and said maybe she a super villain. She asked if he had a place to crash knowing that he did. He nearly had a heart attack when she suggested that. He was taken to her place. There she showed off her body, her muscles, and her tits. She asked if she liked taking pictures. She gave him a camera and snapped shot after shot of her nude body. She let him oil her body up showing off her legs. She thought he was going to cum right there. Her body glistens with oil as she flexed her mighty arms. She got the normally compliment that she used to that she is a goddess, that she is so stronger. She got closes to him and showed off her strength, showing him has weak and soft her hands are compared to hers. She carried him lifting him with ease. It was playful as first but slowly it got a little rough. She asked if he was scared. He said a little

She draped him in his arms like a baby. She told him that he would take care of him and protected him. Gina walked him around the room and let him suckle her tits like a baby. She took her strong oiled hand and started to jerk him off giving him the best hand job off his life. She let the camera snapped as it was set to timer and winked at the camera. She rocked him back and forth as his cock was put between her biceps squeezing his hard cock. He moaned Cumming into her muscles, as she rubbed it in. To his amazement she got him hard again with a few well place stroke and pressure point pushed. Her finger explored his ass as she held and stroke him. His knees got weak as bliss filled his face. She knew that horror would have soon filled it. His arms hung down as his body shook. She moaned as she felt his lips around his sensitive nipples. He came 2 more times in her hand. She laid him down and straddles him. Her tight pussy muscle sucked him into her soaking wet caverns. He came with intense climaxed causing Gina to cum with him hard enough to shake his body. He said it was too much and asks her to slow down. She didn’t. She took his hand and crushed it in her. He screamed in pain as his cock continues to shoot cum. She told him she was going to kill him. She told him he was going to crush him and still she manages to keep him hard, keep him ecstasy as fear filled his body. Next time she came her strong legs wrapped around him crushing his ribs into paste. Her fist came down like hammer smashing his face and splashing blood all over him. Her legs felt like it being crushed by a trash compacter. She had torture him and raped him all night. Now she sat in his bath tub, as his body lay dead on the floor. His bones were crush to devastating scissors hold. His face was drench in pussy juices. It was slowly getting caked over his face. His mouth overflowing with pussy juice from when she made him eat her out for an hour. Her piss covered his face as well. His face look like it got hit repeatedly with a sledgehammer. She got out of the Bath tub water dripping down her body. Her pussy had been completely saved as she admires herself in the mirror. Gina took a sip of wine and look at his dead body. Her feet hover over the dead man’s face and came crashing down. His head was crushed like a melon. She laughed as she looked at her feet and saw the brain matter and bones between her toes. She stood over him fingering herself, looking at the damage she did. 3 finger dugged deep hitting her G-spot and parting her pussy. When Gina got really horny her pussy would squirt. She hovered over his body and her face blushed.

“Ohhh fuck” Gina Said

She pushed herself against the wall as a huge multiple climax reach her body. He toes curled and her knees buckled. She came with a screamed, as multiple climaxes hit her body. Her pussy juices slashed on the dead man chest. Her feet slammed down again on his body, crushing every bit of bone into paste as her eyes filled with lust and madness.

“Least your we good for something you dead fuck” Gina Said

She washed her feet cleaning the blood off. She took a hot towel and started drying herself off. Her body was glistening now, filled with life. She rubbed some lotion and oils on her body as she got ready for the day. She made sure her tits were nice and oiled up and sprayed some perfume. She ran a brush through her hair getting it nice and puffy. She put on blood red lipstick and smiled.

“Looking great Gina” Gina Said

She put her digital camera on the counter and watches one of things she tape played. She was on the man that was dead in the bathroom. This was when he was alive force to lick sucking on her pussy, sucking her fat clit. Gina stood over him “Suck it whore...suck in faster don’t you stop. Going to kill you whore”

The man in the video cried “Please …don’t”

Her strong legs were around his head as she sucked. She had squeezed his head hard, crushing him causing his eye ball to pop out. Gina had cum when this happen soaking his face, slamming her fist down killing him. Gina smiled watching the scene. She wanted to practice her moves. She took a gulp of the wine bottle and look at some thick marble walks. She concentrated and clench her fist. It slammed into the wall taking out a chunk. She smiles looking at her fist, not a scratch. She worked on the wall with some punches taking off pieces of it. She followed it with a knee slammed into the wall making a huge dent. It wasn’t just about strength. It was about leverage, speed, hitting it the right way. She did a spinning kicked and took out another chunk. She was pumped up. She walked into the living room and leaped over the couch slammed her elbow through the table breaking it in half. She took the chair leg and tossed it trough the TV. It sent sparked everywhere. Her foot slammed through pieces of the table making a dent into the floor. She picked up the TV, and tossed it in the air to kick it across the room into the room case. Gina flexed her arm and grabbed a chair cracking it over her knee. The furniture was being tossed around making a loud noise. She grabbed two of the chair legs and started swinging them around like fighting sticking, slamming them into the wall. She imagines she was working on someone ribs and legs, ducking down and popping up to used them. Gina saw a wooden table and did a judo chopped splitting the table in half

Across the street the noise was coming. An older couple lay in the bed. The wife name was Linda. She was in her 40’s with red hair. She had a nice body for a woman her age, but with a bit of fat. She had green eyes and was pale white. Her hair was short and she was wearing some pajamas. She was a bit of an uptight woman who wanted to move this town cause she like the quite. She liked living the boring lifestyle. She was a stay at home wife who didn’t like. She was 5.3 tall. The Husband name was Harold. He was in his 50’s and balding. He had a bit of a beer gut and was stock market guy with a high strung job and a bit of a temper.

“Where all that noise coming…its fucking too early for this shit” Harold Said

“I think it that young Fellow who moved in” Linda Said

“Well I am going to give that little shit a piece of my mind” Harold Said putting on his glasses.

“Don’t hurt the boy to badly” Linda Said

The old couple got dress. They both put on a robe and started to walk over. Harold knocked on the door.

“Hey what’s going on in there” Harold Said

He knocked again.

“Open the dam door”

The door went open. Their eyes widen as Gina was naked dripping with sweat all over her body. She was lying against the door. Her nipples were pointing out. She was flexing her muscles. Some of veins in her muscles were popping out showing that muscle definition of her muscle. She had a wine bottle in hand. She took a long gulp, wrapping her lips around it like it was a cock. The liquor went dripped down her lips, and down her neck making rivers of wine down her tits. Her pussy was dripping, dripping pussy juice down her legs

“You wanted something little man” Gina Said

She tossed the bottle away cracking it.

“Madame p…put some clothes on.” Harold Said

“Why you seem to like it. Bet it was the first time you every got an erection without popping a blue pill. Bet your mouth watering thinking about the taste of this sweet pussy. Bet your frigid bitch of a wife never got you this hot. Bet she doesn’t even give your blow Jobs anymore. A mouth like can mind can make your cock melt like butter” Gina Said

“Now hold on” Harold Said

She grabbed them by the neck and tossed them into the house. She slammed the door. The woman tried to get up in a panic. Gina smiled as Linda ran into her, bumping into her like a brick wall. She grabbed her by the hair. Harold got up and was slapped down draining blood from his face, nearly breaking his jaw.

“Let see what hidden under this dress” Gina Said

She tore off her dress showing a pussy that wasn’t half way shaven. Her tits were hanging down. She started slapping her hard, making tears run down her eyes. Gina big hand left a hand imprints on her face. She saw Harold on the ground

“Going to just lay there a let me beat your wife you little bitch. Don’t you have any balls” Gina Said

Harold got up and went to punch her. She let him punch her ribs. She stood there absorbing the punches. She tossed the wife aside and into a cabinet with plates. She stood there with her arms by across her shoulder as he tried to punch her stomach. It was like punching steal. She let out a sultry laughed.

“Thanks for the massage old man” She Said

She grabbed his hand and broke it with one twist. He screamed in pain and she hit him in the stomach gasping for air. She thought she felt a kidney shatter in him as she punches him again lifting him off the ground. She picked him up by the neck and let him see her arm flexed showing off her bicep.

“Please I have money”

“Don’t care about your money little man, only thing I want to take away from you is your life. Look at this bicep you little wimp. Probably bigger than your fucking head your flabby old fuck. I could snapped your fucking neck with a twist...you understand that little man” Gina Said

A stream of pissed went down his leg. Gina laughed. Her big tits shaking as she laughed.

“You pathetic little man” He Said

She choked slammed him down on the ground knocking him out. The wife was trying to crawl away. She manages to make it to the Bathroom where she saw the dead body. She screamed. She tried to crawl to the window but Gina grabbed him by her legs bringing her into the other room by her husband. She dragged her with a force that felt like her leg was being torn off. Gina tossed him into the couch making it fall.

“Ohhh you met my little friend. Little man wouldn’t do what I say. He passed out after cumming 30 times. That made me quite upset. Hope you two last longer than that”

She picked her up by the hair and gave her a right hook knocking her out. She stripped her naked and went to a duffel bag to get her tools. When the woman woke up she found herself naked, her wrist tied to the wall. Her Husband was tied to a bed. She was splash awake with some beer.

“Wakie Wakie” Gina Said

Gina stood over her naked, with her wet pussy in her face. Gina pussy lips were big. She rubbed her fingers slowly down there. She parted her pussy lips with her finger and slipped her middle finger deep into her pussy. The pussy juice dripped down her hand. She bent down and ran her fingers across her lips so she could taste her sweetness.

“Look at me…your little bitch. This is what a REAL WOMAN look like. Not that saggy titted mess you have. Look t this body, young firm…fit. You let yourself go. My tits are nice a firm..100 percent real. Young firm. You think your hubby really wants that old mess of a pussy. Or do you think he want something wet…tight. Something that can make his cock cream bucket after bucket of jizz all inside me” Gina laughed

She pointed at her husband lying in bed, scared but with a rock hard cock. He looked bigger then Linda ever seen him before.

“I just let him take a whiff off my pussy...it got rock hard despite the fear” Gina Said “He shaking like a leaf and still that cock is hard as a rock. Bet that never happen with you….DONT you look away whore”

She grabbed her by her neck and taped her eye lids open with scotch tape.

“Even if you were the same age as me...your still wouldn’t compare...because you’re weak and homely. But me I am a PEFECT 10” Gina said turning around “I mean look at this ass. I can make it clap watch. Learn that going to a strip club one time. Perfect...ass that could make a man blow his wad in 10 seconds, or make him reach the edge of a mind blowing climax for hours. Look at these legs, could snapped your ribs with ease. Look at my hair...but beautiful blond hair…not a bit of grey...still young a vibrant. They say your cougars as your sexual peak…but that bull” Gina Said “What type of girls you thinking he think about when fucking your old ass...other old women or young ones like you. He certaining did not fantasize about fucking some old broad when he was young. Cause Young and old want to fuck something firm...not saggy bitches like you”

“What you going to do to me” Linda whimpered in shame and fear

“First I am going to fuck your Husband right in front of you. Make you watch as I defile him and make him cum as hard as I can. Give him sexual pleasure you’re not capable of him. Then I am going to kill him brutally and slowly. Then I am going to kill you. Maybe not in that order. And when I am done I going to bury your bodies in the back yard”

Harold was screaming but had a bald bag in his mouth. Gina looked through their wallets

“Maybe visit your sons to….give them a visit. Mmmmmmm twins almost off to college. Cute…don’t worry I take care of your boys…real good care” Gina Said

“Damm you” Linda Screamed

“Wonder if they taste as sweet as your pussy smells hmmm. I think first I tied them up. Force the one of them to fuck me in the ass, while I ride the other one cock. I let them pump their cocks deep inside me. Using my muscles to squeeze ever drop inside me. When they totally spent, I will let my pussy and ass muscles squeeze nice and tight where I crushed their cocks...making them scream in pain. I tear their cocks off. But I make sure they won’t die by bleed to death. I am going to finish them off with my legs. I will hold them both in my legs and crushed their ribs and intestines by squeezing my legs nice and tight. I watch as them scream in pain, crushing each bone. I will take my time playing with myself the whole time. I let them last till I am spent. Then when they begging to kill me, I would wrapped my legs around their neck and snapped them”

“Ohhh Goddd your crazy”

Gina tried to struggle with her ropes. But she slapped her again. Blood dripped from her lip. She slapped her again with an open palm.

“Stick and stones” She whispered in her ear “Then I am going to visit your other family members.   
Your whole family will die horrible all of you and your husband butting their noses into business that has nothing to do with them” She Said “Whelp thinks it’s time to begin. You know why I am doing all this. Cause I can. It because killing wimps like you is so easy” Gina Said

Gina walked over to him and grabbed his cock, giving it a squeezed. Pleasure went through his body as her skilled hand stroked him

“Just relax little man...while I show your wife how it’s done”

She straddled him and put her ass in her face. Her ass smothers him making him smell her sweat. She grabbed his cock and put them between her heavy oiled up tits. She was working his hard cock into his soft skin. She could feel him screaming into her ass, vibrating against her. She winked at Linda. She rubbed her heavy tits back and forth on him.

“Smell my anus little man take a whiff” She Said

She pushed his nose in. Linda wanted to turn away but didn’t dare. Gina looked at Linda the whole time making his body convulse. She heard sounds of pleasure at a level she never heard from a man.

“Think him going to cum. Come on look…you couldn’t do this with those saggy tits of you, your skinny little whore, this how an Amazon fucks”

He started to cum. A huge climax hit his body filling with pleasure. The cum dripped from her tits like a bowl of milk. Gina started slurping it up in her cleavage.

“What the matter little man...cock to sensitive for me to stroke” Gina laughed

“Can’t look anymore” Linda cried

“You look whore...turn away and your fucking dead”

Gina stroked his cock and began licking it. She sucked his balls as he stroke giving him the best pleasure of his life. His knees were weak and he could barely move his arms anymore. She rubbed the head of his cock across her nipple, pushing her nipple into his cock head. He started to shake.

“Cum in my tits again little man...want to use your cum as lotion”

“Ohhh shiiiit” He moaned through the gag.

Cum sprayed on her tits for a second time. This time it was more intense. It felt like a multiple climax. She started rubbing the cum in her tits while sucking her finger. She rocked her body back and forth pushing her ass into his face, and his face into the bed.

“Shiiit bet you never made a man cum so quickly. Bet you never made them cum in one night” Gina Said

Linda was crying, scared and feeling inadequate in front of this Amazon. Tears ran down her face. Gina laughed and took off Harold’s ball gag. She pushed his ass in her face.

“Lick my asshole little man” Gina Said

Harold did as told, to scared and to turn on to resist. His heart was beating fast as he licked like a man possed.

“Don’t you die on me little old fuck”

She started sucking his cock, deep throating it, balls and shaft. She used a lot of saliva, letting it dripped down his cock. Her finger entered his ass, teasing his prostate. She rocked her body back and forth on him. She felt his tongue deep in her ass. Gina moaned as she started to cum. She let her pussy dripped on his face.

“Fuckkkkk” Gina Said squeezing her legs around him nearly crushing his head “Slurp that nasty juice out my pussy...that its little man...taste who owns you. Wash your wife dirty pussy juice taste out of your mouth with my Amazon pussy”

Gina went back to sucking him, moving faster and faster. Her finger slamming against the back of his ass. He cried out as he came. She continued to suck, mouth overflowing with jizz. She didn’t bother to pull his cock out, causing another climax to cum in her mouth and one of her own to cum. Despite how many times he came she kept him hard. He couldn’t move anymore, his body wrecked. She untied him knowing he was helpless. She smiled, cum dripping down her mouth. She winked at Linda against and gargled the cum. She spat some on the wife’s face and went by Harold. She kissed Harold making him taste himself, making his swallow it. She squeezed the area between his cock and balls making him moaned. Her finger entered his ass against as she squeezed his balls, looking down at him. His cock popped up, squirting a bit of jizz out. It was like an aftershock of a climax. His cock felt more sensitive than it ever felt.

“Please God” Harold cried

“Don’t pray to god. I am your god now. Going to kill you…then I will swallow your fucking soul you fucking slut. “Gina Said

She flexed her arms and showed off her cum drench tits. Cum still dripped from her mouth. She looks like a giantess

“Look at me and tell me I am NOT A GODDESS!!!!...Look at these muscles and look at you and tell me you’re not my prey”

He was terrified. She did look like some goddess...and him helpless. He thought no one could stop her, on one could save him. She was unstoppable.

“Look at you getting fingered...while you cum you ltitle fag. Your wife sitting helpless...and you can’t do shit about it. What kind of man are you. Damm can fit my whole hand in there. Look at this shit and your hard a steal. You a little faggot...say I am a faggot”

“I am a faggot” He Said

She started stroking him

“Say I am a faggot who can’t please my wife”

“I am a fag…”

“LOUDER!!!”

“I am a faggot who can’t please my wife!!!!” He screamed

She pointed at the dresser

“See that little man...that’s a camera. Going to show it to all your friend and family when I kill them. I want you to say I am a faggot” Gina said stroking him with oiled hand “Say I am a cock loving faggot who can’t please my wife”

“I…I am a cock l...loving faggot who can’t please my wife” He Said

He came in her hand. A stream of cum shot in the air. She laughed

“Shit got to finger myself to that scene for weeks” She Said

She kissed him and started punching him. She shattered his jaw with one punch and broke his nose making his face a bloody mess. Linda screamed. She rubbed the blood in her tits, facing the camera and Linda. She grabbed his left leg and squeezed it between her.

“Look how thick my legs compared to yours. Try to pull it”

He did, but her leg hold was tight. She squeezed tighter and he screamed feeling a snapped. She laughed as she broke his legs. She put his other legs between hers and started tickling her toes.

“Mmmmm you so cute” Gina Said

She grabbed his leg with her hand and twisted it, using her thighs as leverage to snap it. He cried as his legs were a mess. She grabbed his arm and put her hand to a chopping motion

“Watch this. Let me just feel around this arm. See when you break wood...it not just about strength. It is about leverage, speed, using your entire body and finding weak points. If you do it right breaking through bones and bricks no harder movie set glass. Now let’s test that theory little man” She said

Her judo chopped his arm at the weak spot and broke it. He cried out in pain. She grabbed his other arm as she straddled him keeping him still. He tried to move by her legs were around him like a snake. She took his fingers and started to suck her fingers. Her long tongue flicked across his hand. She took his working hand and had him feel her breast.

“How strength helps to when you just want to snapped the arm” She Said

With two hands she twisted his arm snapping it. His scream made her laugh. She squeezed her legs around him. He couldn’t even try to get her off now. Her leg felt like he was trapped in two metal closing walls cursing him from each side. His ribs started to snap. He cried out in pain. Linda was shaking in fear unable to look away. She only saw Gina back, and thick ass bouncing up and down. Gina took him inside her, keeping him hard. Her pussy was tight and wet, taking all of him. His balls slapped her ass as she rode him, lifting his body up with every thrust. She used her skill to keep him on the edge without cuminng. She looked back at Linda Said

“Damm your husband still hard...he a trooper” Gina Said

Gina let him watch her huge tits bounce up and down. She was dripping with sweat and filled with ecstasy as she knew the man’s death was coming. She squeezed her breast together, pushing her nipples out. She seem to ooze sex out of ever pour. She put her hand back and dug her nails into him. Intense multiple climaxes hit her body causing her legs to squeezed, breaking bones.

“Fuckkkkkkkkk YESSSSS….shiiiit…look at my tits little man..Look at these beautiful melons and know it will be the last site you will see”

Her pussy was sucking in her cock. He moaned, as he was being fucked like a rag doll. His heart wanted to explode in his body. She slammed the palm of her hand on his heart repeatedly keeping him from having a heart attack. The pleasure was too much making him cry out. Tears of pain and pleasure ran down his face. She wrapped her hands around his neck. She was choking the life out of him as another climaxed hit her body. Blood rushed to his cock as his face turn blue. She was bouncing up and down ass shaking every time. Linda tried to block out the sounds of her husband screaming with pain and pleasure.

“Yesss FUCKKKKK YESSSSSS. Cumming again...shit can feel my pussy dripping all over your cock little man…cum for me”

His whole body shook as he came and came filling her pussy with cum. He never felt anything like this. He felt like he was leaving his body. She smiled down at him with perfectly white teeth, a sexy young face and ocean blue eyes. He thought he was going to die, but more cum left his cock. She gave him a little slapped on his face and pulled him out. She hovered over him with a cream filled pussy.

“Lick it clean you piece of shit”

With no shame left he did as told, licking his cum out of pussy. She rode his face, making it slurp down gobs of cum.

“That’s it little man lick every drop” Gina Said

She looked back at Linda and flexed her arm showing her biceps bouncing up and down. She flexed her chest making her tits move back and forth. She gave her biceps a slapped showing that it was solid steal, no fat at all.

“Get ready baby your next…your going to die soon” Gina Said

Gina bit her lip as her body shook. She started to cum soaking his face, and filling his lungs with pussy juice. She got up and grabbed him, lifting him with ease. She sat him on her lap. She was close to Linda face. She whispered in his ear.

“You came a lot little man, not sure how much left. So can give you a chance. Just don’t cum. Every time you cum is a love one I going to kill. Cum ounce…going to just kill one kid…cum twice…will kill two...cum 3 times going to kill your wife and you. Come on Linda think he can do it” Gina Said

Gina nibbled on his neck. She stroked his cock, massaging them. She was playing with his cock like a flute, massaging his cock. She hit all his sweet spot moaning them like clay. The head of his cock got fatter like a mushroom. She was pointing it at Linda. His body started to convulse

“Fight it” Linda Said

“Ohhh shiit I can’t” He cried

She gave him a hickie on his neck. His body shook. A stream of cum hit her face.

“Jeesh that adding insult to injury..Guess you don’t like your kid...maybe you love the other one”

She squeezed his neck with her free hand and started stroking him faster. Her big tits pressed against his back. He looked like a child sitting on this young woman’s lap.

“I own your fucking cock you little slut” Gina said nibbling his ear.

She licked his face.

“No…don’t” Linda cried

Another stream of cum came out, this time hitting Linda tits, shooting stream after stream

“Good bye kids…lets see about your lovely wife” Gina Said “Going to count to 10 little slut…10…9…8”

She used her biceps this time..Stroking him with the biceps massaging it with her muscles. Her sweat was lube.

“Ohhh goods” He cried

“7…6…5…4…”

“OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH SHIIIIIT!!!”

He came. She pointed down to her pussy, splashing him

“Ahhhh so close” Gina Said in mock sympathy “Time to die little man”

She snapped his neck. He fails to the ground dead. She stood up and lifted her foot up over her head. She slammed her foot down on his head smashing his skull. She untied her and dragged the screaming and crying Linda too to the middle of the living room.

“Ok baby time to go…I tell you boys you said hi” She laughed

She put her head between her legs and started too squeezed. She tried to part her legs but it was useless. Blood came out of Linda eyes and ears and she squeezed. Gina heard a loving snapped of her skull started to break. His whole face was smashing dripping blood. Linda died.

“Shit that was fun”

She took picture of all the dead bodies stack on each other. She put it on a timer and places her foot on their bodies and flexed. One body was on top of other. She gave a beautiful smile. Linda took a hot shower playing with her. She cried in pleasure as she started to cum. She was still horny now. She needed more people to kill.

“Fuck yes’s” Gina Said

Gina took out a duffel bag. She likes to travel light. She dried off, and put on more perfume. She was brushed her beautiful blond hair and popped in a breath mint. She grabbed a duffel bag. She liked to travel light when she wanted to hunt. She put the camera in. She put on her gear. She decided to wear a tight leather pants, with hidden pockets for knives and such. She put on combat boots. She put on a leather vest that was two sizes too small, making her breast squeezed out. It showed plenty of cleavage that oozed out of the outfit. She slipped in leather fingerless gloves. She sprayed some oil on herself and rubbed it to make her tits stand out. Gina looked at the bodies and gave a look of complete satisfaction. She loved her work. She loved watching the videos over again. They were her trophies. She felt intense. Her heart was beating fast and she was pumped. Her adrenalin was pumping through her veins.

“Ready” She Said to herself

Chapter 2

11:00 Am the Ride

Early on she had made the owner of the house dig his own grave in the garden. She dragged the bodies in the back and put it in. She dumped the dirt on them and left the house and into the night. The pants were tight enough to show the crack of her ass pushed showing. She looked both sexy and a woman that you wouldn’t mess with She stopped by a bus stop and waited.

She stuck her leg out and saw the bus driver come up. It was the early ride, and she knew not a lot of people were in there. The Bus driver opens the door. She walked in a way where her cleavage was going

“Hey do you to the mall” She Said

The Bus driver was an older man with white hair and deep black eyes. He was where blue pants and white button shirt with tie. He had a tag that said Otis. His beard was also white like snow. He somewhat resembled the actor Morgan Freeman. He was tall and skinny like him. He smiled with perfectly white teeth and motions her in the car

“I do now” He Said

She sat down at the seat next to him and looked at her camera. She went through the pictures of her various killing and watches herself riding Harold again. She loved the way the muscles looked as she rid a man. She fast forward to watch the spark of life going out of her body. Otis was adjusting the mirror so he could see her legs. Her legs were thick and creamy and she was parting them as she watched. She was getting wet, soaking her leather pants. She put her head against the seat knowing her was watching her. Her breast heaved. He was driving the bus and started rubbing his cock through his pants.

“You know you may crash doing that” She said licking her lip

“Ummm sorry…I ahhhh”

“I ok kind of like older men.”

“Really”

“There skilled. Hell bet you got a nice big dick under those pants.” She Said “You like these big tits old timer”

She opens her vest and showed a breast. She squeezed it a put her lips around the nipples. She stretch her tits flesh while sucking. This calls him to jerk the wheel nearly clipping a car. Gina laughed. She made the laugh that was playful and sexy. Otis felt an excitement and nervousness he never felt in a long time. His heart was beating fast. But if he listens to his gut and not just his dick he would know the feeling in the pit of his stomach wasn’t just lust but a bit of fear. Gina knew about instinct. She felt that before technology man had instinct...that warn them about danger. She knew people ignored it when a sexy woman was in front of them. I fact that fear sometime drove them to her like a moth to a fire. She felt it like a sacrifice to a muscle goddess

“Damm girl you going to give an old man a heart attack” He Said

“Who to say that isn’t my plan. Maybe I am sexy serial killer” Gina Said

“Damm a girl with sweet blue eyes like you I doubt it” He Said

“So you’re a good judge of character” She said slipping her hands down her pants “Can you read people. Can you know what in a woman’s mind...what she thinking...what she wants?”

“I been around can guess”

“What do...I want...right now”

“Something you may not be able to handle” He said rubbing himself

“Ohhh really” Gina Said

She opens her vest and lay against the seat. She pushed her breast out and licked the top of her lip. She looked at him with her deep blue eyes. Some people on the street saw her and gasp. He missed his stop going past them

“You want like strong girls. You know there some trick I can do with this biceps. You wouldn’t believe how it feels to have a cock between them, stroking up and down. I can use my hands, mouth and muscles all together. I will make you scream with pleasure”

“Always like my girls a little fit. Something with some muscles or curve on them and you got that in spades” He Said

“(flexing her arm) you sure you can handle this old timer. I bet I could drain that cock enough to fill gallons. I nothing better than having every part of my body laced with cum. It makes my body nice and bright...it makes my skin glisten. I could suck that cock till it melts in my mouth, exploding shot after shot. It hasn’t been a cock I can’t swallow all the way. One thing most men like to do...most little muscles freak like is my legs. What I do...is oil my legs up. They stare at my strong calves and I just rubbed my thick calves’ b between their legs. I let them rubbed my cock against my long legs muscles. The wrapped their legs around it and lick and kiss like a little puppy. I let them watch this in the mirror as I flexed my arms. You should see their eyes widen when I do this. I look so fucking powerful when I do this. There little mouths water. They don’t last long after that. They always cum hard, putting all that white cream on my legs. If they are extra naughty. I make them lick my legs clean. I just stand there with one arm flexed. A big bicep bigger then they head. I show it off as the licked my leg clean, tasting the sweat of my leg mixed with their cum. Then when I think they are spent. I like to show a real feat of strength. I grabbed them and power lift them over my head show their cock hanging down. I then dipped them in my mouth. No matter how many times they cum them always get rock hard from this. It is not hard to lift up a man, it all about getting a nice grip and lifting with your legs. As you can see my legs are solid steal. Then I sucked them as I lift them. They normally exploded in my mouth. I lift them up again and have them watch the cum dripped from mouth

”

“Damm girl (unzipping his pants) they didn’t make them like you in my day. I would loved to get me some of that” He said unzipping his pants

She looked up at the mirror and winked at them. She crossed her legs and started squeezing them together. She pouted

“Shame…all these tits and no cock between them” Gina Said

“I can change that”

“Can you old man. You ever fuck a girl in the ass. Let me see your cock. Let me know what I dealing with”

He steadied the wheel and took out his cock. It was pretty long and thick

“Well old timer you got a pretty impressive cock. I am surprise. Is that entire fat dick for little old me? You shouldn’t have” She said in a sweet voice “Mmmmmmmmm I think I can see some pre cum dripping from it as we speak”

She looked out of the window

“There an Alley coming up. How about we drive in and have some fun” Gina Said

“Sure thing” He Said

He saw an alley and drove in

“It’s a tight fit not sure I can fit this in” He Said

“I bet your use to tight fits as big as you are. Hmmm scares me...not sure little me can take just a big massive cock. A little deeper…don’t want to get caught a girl can get nervous. Up to the gate where it kind of dark. Can you close the curtains on these windows?”

He parked the car and closes the curtain on the windows walking back an fourth across the bus.

“They can’t hear any sounds from this bus can they…wouldn’t want them to hear us fucking”

“Don’t worry babe...where all alone”

He took off his clothes and stood in front of her with his cock. He held it in his hand. She was taking off her vest. He was shocked at how strong she looked. He hadn’t seen her back which was a fit wall of solid muscle.

“Ready for it babe” He Said

“Yea” Gina Said

With that she punched him hard enough to break his jaw. The old man was knocked out. She went into her pocket and took out some smelling salts. She grabbed him by his hair and woke him up. Pain went through his body.

“Wake up old man” Gina Said

She punches him hard in the stomach making him gasp in pain. She grabbed him and tossed him in the air so he hit the roof of the bus. She caught him her arms

“Upside Daisy” She Said

She slammed him into the roof and this time she let him drop. He hit the floor hard. She grabbed him by the hair and slammed him into the glass of the window drawing blood. She grabbed him again and tossed him around like rag doll from each side of the bus. He was taken back and frighten by the violence

“You think I actually want your shrivels old cock. You think you could actually bend this Amazon body over and fuck this sweet young ass. Have your old hands on these big firm perky tits you old pervert.” Gina Said

He swung at her but he was to bruise and beaten to hit fast. She easily dodges his shots being young and faster.

“Nice try old man my turn” She Said

She caught him in the ribs and shattered one with one punch. He screamed as she punches him again in the other ribs, attacking him with a combo of punches. She He staggered as she caught him with a right hooks giving him black eyes. She caught him with other one giving him a matching black eye. She kicked him hard in the stomach. She hovered over him like a tigress. He was screaming for help but no one could save them. She stomps hard on his stomach making him scream in pain. She did a spending kick knocking him out.

“Wake up you little shit” She Said

She picked him up by the hair and slapped him. She held him close to her so his face was buried into her sweaty tits. Her felt the softness and his cock harden. She grabbed his ass and started to squeeze her ass leaving hand prints in his ass. Panic went through him as he tried to get out. She had him in a tight hold where he couldn’t get out. She laughed. Her breast jiggled on him as she laughed. She knew he couldn’t get out

“What the matter old man. I thought you said you could handle me. You certainly can’t with that pathetic cock of yours. Look at me and look at you. I am strong, fit; every inch of me is sex and muscle. I am young and pretty. My hair is beautiful and blond. My lips are thick and succulent. My curves are thick and with a right amount of jiggle. Now look at you skinny, wimpy and crying like a little bitch when a girl smacks” Gina Said grabbing him by his hard cock.

She dragged him by it in the middle of the bus as he screamed. She lifted him up holding him in her arms. She pushed his cock deep into her tits tit fucking him while she was holding him. With amazing strength she lifted him over her head so her dick hung down. She started sucking his cock as he was pushing it in. He moaned as his dick entered his throat. He felt lighter than air as she held him. She was taking his cock in as her tongue circled around his cock like a tornadoes. He moaned dripping spit down his cock, increasing the speed of the sucking

“Can hold you like this all day little man” Gina Said

“Ohhhh fucccck” Otis moaned

He started to cum. 3 stream of hot cum came in her mouth. She swallowed it still sucking it as she held him. She was sucking it like as straw. She was holding him over her head as the last shot of cum came out of his hot. She dropped him down over her knee on his back hearing a crack.

“Arrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrggg”

“Ahhh think I broke him” Gina Said

She stood over him showing off her leather pants. She pulled them down a bit showing her a bit of crack off her ass. She shook her ass in his face putting it inches over and pulling it back up. She gave it a slap.

“Ahhhhhhhhh are you crying” She Said

She stood over him and spat on his face. The spit hit him. He was unable to move. She stomped down hard on his balls, twisting it. She looked at him like a bug.

“Well look like you’re still hard. You men just can’t help yourselves can you” She Said

Gina sat on the seat. She took off her boots and showed a sweaty foot. She pushed her foot on his cock, massaging his hard cock, sliding the heal of her foot on his cock. His balls were being pushed in. She started finger herself as her rubbed his cock

“Like that little man. I like it when you’re helpless and unable to move” She Said

She felt her toes massage his cock head. The pre cum dripped on his foot lubing it up. She put his cock between her feet and started foot fucking him. She played with herself as she did in and look at him

“You know I am going to kill you little man” She going into her pocket.

She pulled out a thin sharp knife that glinted from the lights inside the bus. There were on a few lights that flickered over her. The knife was very sharp. She let him get a nice good look at it as she cut in the seat to show her how sharp it was.

“This is my knife. I don’t normally use weapons but I love this one. It was sharp and easier to hide. I can walk up to a person and slice their throat real quick and walk away. It makes no sound, and it can get through metal detector. Sometimes I like to get a man hard and play with a knife. I tell them if they cum I am going to take this knife and slice their dick off. Of course most men can’t resist either way. I soon have them rock hard and when they cum, I let it spray. I slice it” Gina Said “So much blood. Sometime I get on top of them with their cocks deep into my pussy. My cunt tightens around them. I cut them piece my pieces as I ride them. The pain and pleasure make such a good mixed. When they finish the climax I let this knife run across their necking killing them. The cock still remains a bit hard after death. It even has some cum left that I could milk.”

“Please just let me go. I do anything”

She laughed. She let him smell her foot. Smelling the strong scent of her running around. She pushed her foot into his face, and then in mouth to stop his moaning. Her still foot fucked him with the other foot. She force him to suck

“Do what…you don’t have money. You’re a fucking bus driver. You certainly can’t please me with that tiny old wrinkled cock. Now suck my toes little man. That’s it lick, between the toes. I been on my feet all day so it’s nice and sticky” She Said

He started whimpering

“Shhhh just look at my body. Look at it glisten. Enjoy the last site. Bet you never seen a body as hot as this. It built for sex and violence. I am only impressing my true nature. You wouldn’t blame a shark for eating a fish. You wouldn’t blame a wolf for killing a bunny. That what you are my little man.”

His body shook as a stream of cum hit her foot. She smirked and pointed the foot at his face. Her foot dripped with cum, gobs of cum dripping from her toes. She pushed the foot in his mouth making him gag

“That it sucks on it. Suck all those juices. Get your tongue between them. Think you like the taste of that. I think you like the taste of your cum, you little faggot” She Said

She watches him suck her toes and pulled out her camera

“Think this a Kodak moment you little fuck”

She zoomed in so he could see the tears down his eyes and snapped the picture.

“This is what happens to old fucks who don’t know their place. You’re going to be a cautionary tale. So no little skinny fuck like you would even think their worth of fucking a goddess like me”

She kicked him down and stood over him. She spat on him letting the spittle hit his face. She pulled her pants down a bit showing him a crack off her off her ass. She gave it a slap.

“Time to have some fun little man”

She pulled off his pants and grabbed his harden cock. She slipped it easily in her asshole. She had anal many times and was becoming an expert. Her ass cheeks tighten around him and suck him in like a vacuumed. He moan as he saw his cock disappear in her ass

“That’s it little man…shit your cock just the right size” She Said

She took his hands and put them on her breast. She was using her hands to massage her tits. Her hands looked like a child tits compared to her gigantic breast

“That it baby squeezed them globes. You know how many men would die to feel these. Men like you who going to die”

She was bouncing up and down on his cock. She felt him about to cum. Just as His climax she crushed his hands. She laughed as the bone snapped between her hands. She cried out with pleasure as she started to cum.

“Ohm fuck” She Said

“Come on pump all that cum right in my ass little man. I know you tiny little body can’t take this much pleasure but try to hold on”

She moved his body up and down every time she rode him. His balls squeezed against her ass. He started to shake when he pumped stream after stream of cum in her ass.

“Mmmmm that was good”

She stood over him and spread her butt cheeks. Gobs of cum dripped out of her asshole.

“I want to lick it clean boy” She Said

She pushed her ass in her face. Her pushed his tongue deep into her ass. She was crushing him as he licked her asshole clean like a bowl of cum.

“Deep in their little man, take every drop” She Said

She got up and spread his legs. She clenches his fist. He panic because he knew what she was going to do but there was nothing he could do about it.

“Going to punch your balls 10 times little man. Get ready sugar. Let get ready on the count of 3. 3….2….1!!”

She punches down hard making him scream. It made a pop sound like she was smashing grapes.

“Look at it pop after first punch 9 more little man (punch PUNCH) doesn’t you dies on me let little man. (PUNCH PUNCH) mmmmmmm loved the way your balls turn blue as I punch them. They looking like some prunes now. Come on half way there little man (PUNCH PUNCH). Ooooooo love the way its squish (PUNCH PUNCH). One more little man” Gina Said

She put her fist together and slammed it down like a hammer. He passed out. She kicked him awake. She was on top of them holding his neck. She licked some of the blood off her finger and started punching him in the face.

“Don’t struggle little man it’s not worth trying. You are totally helpless. Come on just stare at this body and try to get your mind off the pain”

The punches came at him from every direction. When she was finish he was a bloody pulp.

“Time to end this little man” She Said

She dragged him into the middle of the bus. She put her camera up and turns on the video. She grabbed his head and put it between her legs. She started too squeezed. It was like his head was in a vice. She started too squeezed. Blood was rushing to his head. He struggled but it was no hope.

“Come on let me hear that snap

Suddenly he felt his skull break and then there were blackness. She snapped his neck. His body laid down dead. She spat on it. She went into her bag and pulled out some wet wipes and started to clean herself off.

“Dumb bitch” She said to him

Gina put her clothes back on and got ready for her next victims. She went into her duffel bag and pulled out a gassy rag. She put in down the nozzle of the gas tank and lit it with a ligther. She grabbed her Duffel bag and slowly walked out of the alley. The bust exploded sending a ball of fire out of the alley. People ran with horror as she kept walking. A giant fireball was sent out the alley way. The sound was almost more scary then the explosion shattering people ears. It sent metals all over the into the street, hitting a car and causing it to explode. People ducked for cover as the fire blaze from the big bus, showing burning seats and burning the body inside. They wouldn’t have seen what happen to the body inside if the cops came. The body was being burn. She could feel the heat of the fire behind him and smiled. She thought that should keep the cops in town busy. She also lot keeping the mysteries of some of these deaths. She knew no one would find the old couple missing for a while. Same can be said about the lottery winner she killed. They would just see the house furniture destroyed. She wonder how long it would take for them to check the back yard, long to build up the body. She looked back and saw the bodies

“My god what happen” Someone scream

“I don’t know maybe a terrorist attack” Gina Said “I sure hope no one gets hurt”

The mall was a few blocks down. She had the duffel bag over her shoulder and she was ready for the next part of the plan

Chapter 3

The Mall Massacre

1:50 PM

The mall was 2 floors tall accept for a basement that had the matiennce tunnels. The mall was design with a modern arts sensabillity. The roof was triangular glass showing many different colors as the lights hit. It had a roof for birds to fly into. The roof would close during the rain. The inside of the mall, had palm trees that they flew in to give it a tropical feel even in the winter. They also flew in sand. The place had many corners and blind spots for her to hide in. There were a lot of plants that were bigger then her to hide behind. The mall had a Barnes and Noble, and movie theather. It also had several women clothes stores and shoes store. It was a perfect place to tease men dressing up in slutty clothing. It also had a hot topic and spencer gifts, where they had sexy gag gift for her to play with. They had two big store either end that were kind of like Sears. The stores varied from anywhere to gadget store, to hipster restaurants, to some old nick nacks stores run by old couples. One place she thought about frequenting is a place that sold beds. She thought about the fun she could have there.

She knew most malls of this size had camera and security. So if she was going to do her thing she had to take care of those first. Luckily she had blue prints of the building. She found the maintenance door and took some lock picks from her bag. She opens the lock and walked down the hallway toward the security room. She spotted a young man walking down. His friend was behind him. She went for the small knife in her pocket.

“Hey you’re not supposed to be in her…”

Before he could finish his thought she made a clean cut across his throat killing him. She tossed the knife into his friend’s neck. She tackled him and wrapped her strong legs around his neck. She squeezed choking the life out of him. He felt like a giant snake caught him. She squeezed till she heard a familiar snapped. She saw a wood door that said security. She ran toward it. In the room were two men. There was one white one and Asian one drinking coffee. The room had TV’s of cameras all around the mall. She kicked the door open and ripped it off the hinges. She slammed the Asian man head through the TV, electrocuting him. The white one was taken by surprise. She grabbed him by his neck and lifted him up slamming him to the wall

“Look behind me. Look at the men I killed. I want you to know what I am capable off. All its take is a twitch for me to snap your neck. How many security guards you have”

“7…left”

“I want you to grab your walkie talkie and tell them to come down the elevator. Say you have an emergency to talk with them about”

He did as told

“So…you…let me live”

She laughed “No”

She snapped his neck. She looked down on the TV’s and saw them coming down. She went into her bag and pulled out two hunting knives and some leather gloves for grip. She got ready as they walked got on the elevator. The elevator went down. The 7 men walked into the hallway She left her duffel bag into the room and walked out with the knives. She heard their footsteps coming toward her. One of them screams as they saw the bodies

“Holy shit”

Gina came at them from the corner. She slammed a knife into one of their stomach and slice down. It slices him open like butter. She spun around and slices one of their throats. One swung a nightstick at her but she ducked down and slammed a knife in his foot hard enough to go through the ground sticking him there. She got up and punches one of them in a throat killing them. 3 were dead. The men were taken in a panic. They were falling over each other. She did quick jabs to pressure points and chops to the legs and kidneys to get them off their feet. She tossed them into each other. The one she stabbed in the foot was trying to pull the knife out. She stabbed in the back of the head and slowly pulled the knife out…4 down. She motions them over.

“Come sluts” She Said

One of them grabbed a tazer gun and shot her. She let it hit her chest. She smiled as she absorbed the damage. She had tested a tazer gun on herself before, pepper spray to. She grabbed his wristed and snapped. The man cried out in pain. She slammed him to the wall repeatedly smashing his skull. She did a quick shop to the back of the neck. Another of the men tried to come at her with a nightstick. She caught him in a bear hug and squeeze till she heard bones break. She spun him around till he was hanging upside down and dropped in a pile driver snapping his neck.

The last one pissed his pants. She laughed walking over to him. Gina slowly licked the blood off his her knife.

“Don’t you dare run” She Said “Stay right there”

He did as told

“What do you want is this a terrorist want.

“What do you want..what do you want. Please don’t kill me. I go tired of the request and begging of little men. in the last couple of hours I killed 14 people little man. And I am not going to stop. It is going to be a blood buffet and your sweet little ass going to be appetizer. Don’t move...don’t you dare move” Gina Said

She was on top of him tearing his clothes off. He tried to fight her off banging on her chest. She laughed holding on him like one would a child.

“Ohhhh please child. That does nothing” She Said

Gina kissed him pressing her soft lips into him. She cupped his head pushing her large breast into his chest. He was pushed down and she started making out with him as the dead bodies of his collegues laid around.

“mmmmmmmm Your fear taste so tasty” She Said

She held him down and put a hand on his throat. She started sucking his cock getting it hard.

“Ohhh god” He moaned

She picked him up and pulled his pants down a bit. She slipped him inside her and wrapped his legs around her. She kissed him taking his breath away. His arms hung as she pushed him into the wall fucking him. She explored every bit of his mouth wrestling his tongue fucking him like an animal. He held onto her, crying with pleasure like a deflowered school girl. Tears of pleasure went down his eyes as his release load after load inside her tight wet pussy. Her pussy muscles were giving him unimaginable pleasure to the point he begged her to stop. She let out a climax punching a hole into the wall.

“Damm your lips as soft as little feathers” Gina Said

“Ohhh my god you’re a goddess”

She nibbled on his neck leaving marks. She gave him little bites all across his neck as she held him in place. Her tongue moved down to his chest and she started to lick his nipples. Her shook the moment her tongue touch her nipple.

“Hmmmmm see the little slut like getting his nipples lick doesn’t he” Gina Said

She sucked her nipples holding him back. It pulled on hier nipples giving them a nibble. There were already teeth mark up and down his bdoy. She was sucking his nipples harder pulling them. She looked at them and started at him with a craze eyes. Her lips were an inch from her face. He could see the shine from her lip balm, smell her the minty fresh breath. The perfume on her neck filled the air

“Ohhhh please no more…cant take anymore”

“That cause you’re a little wimp..who can’t take a real pussy. Look at you crying like a little baby girl..cause you can’t handle the pussy of a real woman. You can’t handle me pumping your dick all day. You’re a little sissy. You can’t handle any woman. You don’t deserve to feel a pussy this great. You should be honors to have this pleasure, pleasure that few men have. Even if it leads to death. You should thank me for this sweet embrace that your having. You can feel my pump. My biceps pumping up and down like the pistons on a train. I am a pure machine baby. A pure killing machine. I know you can handle it, ever fuck is pure torture. My pussy juices are soaking your cock, drenching it. Drownign you in pleasure, marinating you for the taking. It making your sweet cock more sensitive them ever. I have complete control of my pussy muscles massagine and stretching your cock as much as I want. You can heart your heart beating against my chest. I can feel it speeding up. Like it about to tear out of your little chest. Don’t worry wont let you have a heart attack.”

“Ohhhh God Your amazing

“I know baby…shhhh don’t struggle just let it happen” She Said

She continued fucking him 10 minutes straights...causing both of them to cum again and again.

“Going to destroy you like I destroy your little friends” Gina Said

“Please nooo”

“I aint nothing you can do about it...You wimp. You piss your pants. You’re fucking pathetic. It was so easy to kill them. Run little man” Gina Said “Run little bunny”

He started to hobble and run away

“Going to get you”

He tried to get on the elevator, pressing the button hard. She came at him like a line backer. He screamed as she slammed into him breaking his ribs. She grabbed him and tossed him on the ground.

“Ahhh and your tried so hard. Don’t worry going to let you climax one last time” She said putting him inside her “Ever have a girl choke your before you cum. Some people say it’s the most amazing orgasim that you could have. Lets test it”

She choked him as she fucked him, making him have one mind blowing climax before she choked the last bit of life out of him. She came with him dripping with sweat. She laid back and she made sure he was dead. She snapped his neck and took him out of her.

“Shit that was fun”

She pulled up her pants and brushed her hair. She left her bag in and put her knives into one of the hidden pockets. She didn’t like to carry around a lot of money, cause it took away the challenge a bit. She just like to find money from her victims and used it. She grabbed the keys from the guards. She now had access to the matience tunnels so it was easy points of escape. She also went into her pockets and grabbed some cash from their pockets. It was a few 100 dollars. She took off the gloves and unzipped her vest a bit.

Chapter 4

Going Shopping

3:00 PM

Gina left the matinence tunnel and went into the mall. People were unaware of the carnage that was cause. She saw a clothes store that sold trendy, sexy clothes for people who love to go out at night. She walked in there confidently and looked through the racks. The carpeting was black and the walls had animal’s skin prints. Night club music played in the backround. She looked around and saw some sexy clothing that she wouldn’t mind trying on. Gina had worn her pants a little lower down so you could see a bit of ass crack and the fact that she wasn’t wearing any underwear. The sales clerk was in his 20’s and a handsome Spanish. He was tall with a big of muscle. He kind of looked like Antonia Bandaris when he was young. His hair was long and black and his eyes green. His name was Victor and he was a bit of a ladies’ man. He took pride in the fact that should could seduce any ladies with his charms, dance skills and wits. He stood 6.2 wore silk. This also made him top salesman getting a lot of female clients that would come there just to flirt with them. A few complement could get them to buy just about anything. He was now it tight jeans and open shirt to show off his chest. He looked over at Gina and imagines how it would be to have her bent over and fuck her senseless. Gina looked over to him and imagines how it would feel to half his neck snapped between her strong calves. She wonders how his screams would feel vibrating against her pussy lips. She wonders how it would be to smother him to death with her cunt. To see him wiggle under her as the air would leave his body. She wonders if he would die before she came. She looked at him and decided to let him make the first move

“May I help you missed” He said walking around the counter.

He saw her look at some boots and some tight pants with cuts in it so one could see their skin.

“That would look hot on you. If you want something wild...we have some sexy fishnet prints. Really enhance the body. The mesh of the fishnets pushed up the breast so it looks more firm. Not that you need it”

“Ohm you flatter” She said, licking her top lip ever so seductively

“People normally where a shirt over it, so it creates the illusion of natural fullness. In fact sense you like leather it seems. There a hot red zipped up number that you could wear over. It’s fiery and hot. Good movement when you gridding on the dance floor. Really helps you work up a sweat. Or if you want to get a little wild, you can wear the fishnet by it stuff”

“Well let say I am little wild. What would I wear with it” She asked

“There that tight little skirt. Got a lot of flames prints. Follow it with some high heels. Here these...comfortless...like wearing air” He Said

Gina saw him getting a hard on. She looked around. She could probably grab him right in here, and then dragged him to the back. Choke the life out of his and tears his arms out of his sockets and beat him with it. In fact with his long hair she had a tight grip to drag him in the back to go play. She knew too many people might see them if she did that. It was always a chance of someone walking by. She had to get them to some place secluded first. It took a lot of will power not kill him right then and there.

“Stuff expensive though” He Said

“I have the money…mmmmmmmm this nice” She said holding up a collar with spikes. It had matching wrist band with spikes

She sometimes loves to crush pretty boys. They were always so stuck up like they own everything. She loved seeing the hubris broken. She would always hold them down and rape them. Crushing them with every thrust on their massive cocks. She would make it clear they were now here for her pleasure. Their bodies were a play thing. They were so use to being in charge they broke when Gina took it away from them. When they were spent she would smash their face in beating them to the broken pulp. She would grabbed them and make them look in the mirror to show they weren’t so pretty anymore. Tears would run down the little pretty boy eyes as she shook them like a little rabbit. She snapped the wrist on.

“How do I look” She said bending down some part of breast were pushed out. “She gave him an innocent blue eyed look

“Ohhh you look great” He Said

“Thanks you not that bad yourself. You work out”

“Yea a little bit, 1 hour cardio and then some weight lifting. Do a lot of dance. You?”

“I do the cardio, and some gymnast. But I mostly do weights. I like to bench-press and power lift. You could really fill the burn when you’re lifting a few 100 pounds. I like the power. Leg pulls help the calves, and the hips. Make my ass nice and tight as you can see”

“Ohh defiantly”

“I normally don’t do less than 500 pounds anymore. Abs crunches normally follow after that. Love to get this flat stomach. I make sure I eat some good meals so I can get some curves. It important to get some weight…then do some crunches and cardio to get my body nice and fit. Of course these tits I don’t have to work on that much. They are all natural” She Said “Of course most people scarred of a muscle bound girl”

“Ohhh not me I like a challenge. Gives me something to grab on”

“Sure you can handle this challenge”

“Don’t; know “He said rubbing his crotch “I sure would have fun trying.”

“Man can get hurt saying things like that...maybe you like to get hurt

He was checking out her body

“A Man could always use a little danger you know. I like my girls a little fiery. I see you’re pretty gifted” He Said

“Thank you...how about I go out in the back so I can try out my gifts”

“After you”

She grabbed some clothes and jewelry. They walked in the back room. She looked around. She knew the dressing room was deep in the store. It was a nice quiet place where people could have privacy. She took off her clothes while she was in the dressing room. She tried the clothes on.

“Pardon me can you come back here”

He walked behind the counter and his eyes widen as he saw what she was wearing. She had on 12 inch heels, red with open toes to show her painted red toes. She wore a tight latex skirt, red that hugged around her ass. It had little fire bolt patterns on it. It showed off the curves of her ass. He legs were bare and hairless, showing smooth muscles. She had on the fishnet shirt. The fabric of the shirt hugged tightly to her body, squeezing her gigantic breast in the tight shirt. It showed off her tight six Pac abs, and muscles dripping with sweat. Her nipples were a bit darker then her skin poking out of the holes in the fish net. Her muscles stretch the limits of the fabric almost tearing through the fishnet shirt. She had on the collar and wrist bands. The belt was a leather belt with a gold skull buckle. She wore matching gold clip on ear rings. There were panties and bras on the floor. Looking at this site Victor’s cock felt like steal, wanting to tear through her bra.

“You like what you see. Sorry the panties weren’t for me so I didn’t bother putting any on” She Said

“Damm you look fantastic”

“Well you going to sit there with your mouth open” She said showing off her hips “Or are you going take those clothes off and fuck me”

He looked around to make sure no one was there.

“Ahhh your not scared of getting caught...thought you were a macho man” Gina Said.

“I am not afraid of anything” He said

He took off his shirt showing off a tattoo of a giant cross on his back and tattoo of a dragon on her arm. He was a man in love with his body and used it as a canvas. On his stomach said the words “Player”.

“Get ready for a big surprise” He said unzipping his pants

He pulled his cock. It was thick as a soda can and long. It had to be at least 10 inches.

“Wow so big” She Said faking shock

“Some girls can get intimidated by this” He Said “Don’t worry I am very skilled at using this. I won’t hurt you with this unless you want me to”

She motions him over with her finger. She showed off her body bending over as her motion him over and gave his ass a slap. He walked over and they kissed. She grabbed hold of his ass lifting him up a bit. She pressed her body to her breast. Her nipples were sharp and pointed to her chest. She grabbed hold of has feeling her butt cheeks

“Damm you body is amazing” He Said

She grabbed his cock and pushed him against the wall. He moaned as she rubbed his cock with his legs. His cock rubbed against her hard calves

“Woe..slow down little lady”

“What the matter to rough” She Said. She gave him a slap. Not hard enough to break anything but hard enough to got his attention. She slapped him on the other side “Like it rough little man. You like feeling this thick ass. Come on get some handfuls of this thick ass, fill it jiggle” She Said

She pulled his hair and kissed him some more. She shoved her tongue down his throat. Her thick tongue quiets him down as she rubbed against his cock hard. The feeling his cock against her sweat biceps was too much. He came right away. She twisted his hair and whispered in his ear.

“Lick off your FILITH” She Said

“What...your crazy bitch”

He grabbed him by the neck and slammed him into the wall

“That wasn’t a request wimp” She Said

“That it...not getting order around by some cunt” He Said

He grabbed him and she caught his fist and started to crush it. She smiled and picked him up by the neck. She slammed him through the door of one of the dressing rooms breaking. It she slammed her foot into his ribs shattering one. He was going to let out a scream but she shoved some panties in his mouth and uses one of the bras to wrap around his mouth keeping the panties in. She started working his ribs

“You have no say in what going to happen right now. I say jump and you say how high bitch” She said kicking him “Look at me you little faggot. Look at these muscles...look at this power. I don’t care about what you want. This is my world now. You do anything I want. I have no problem killing you, your fucking sissy”

He was in a panic. He staggered up. She put her hands on her hips as she got up and smirked. He clenches his fist. She yawns.

“Is that suppose to be scary little man” She Said

She laughed, breast shaking as she laughed. He was red with embarrassment. He went swing but she grabbed his legs and then his arm and picked him. She slammed him against the wall again making a dent. She pulled him up by his hair and started working his ribs with punches and strikes with her knees. He screamed din pain as the knee slammed into his kidneys

“Ohhh fuck” He said spitting some blood in the gag.

Her fist twisted in her stomach nailing him into the wall. She grabbed his long hair and slammed him into her knee. Blood came out of his nose as she slammed him the back of his head into one of the walls. She looked at him and stared with his blue eyes. She smiled licking the tears off my face.

“Look at me. Look into my eyes. Do you think your life mean ANYTHING TO ME.? You think I wouldn’t be able to kill you and not feel the thing”

She held his wrist as he tried to struggle. She shook him shaking him. She held him up and spat in his face. He tried to get out of hand. He felt like his arms were going to be torn off. He couldn’t get out because he didn’t have the strength. A tight feeling was in a pit of his stomach as his release as he wasn’t getting out of this.

“You think actually have a chance little man (slap slap). Look at me pretty boy (Slap slap) your pretty boy looks (SLAP SLAP SLAP!!) not going to save your skinny ass. Your helpless, you’re worthless (slap slap). You’re a sorry pathetic little pretty boy shit. I am a tigress bitch. A goddess and you are my little toy (SLAP SLAP). Pretty boys like you here to get fucked, here to ear pussy and get your ass fist (slap slap). You’re not even a man. Your crying like a little bitch (slap slap slap) after a few slaps. Come on I loved it when a man cry. It makes me so wet, as the sit there and tremble pissing their little pants like a little sissy faggot. You have no power and no strength (SLAP!! SLAP SLAP!). You a little coward you slut. You’re not getting out of here. That camera here won’t help you, because I killed the security. You’re not getting out of here. Only I can control you...you fucking whore. Come on hear that. That the clock of your life beating. I reach near the end. Death is coming. I can slow down that clock and let you live a few more years’ slut.” She Said

She shook him. She punched a hole in the wall right next to him.

“DOESN’T look away from me whore” She Said “That could have been your face. I could smash your face in you’re a ripe pieces of fruit you little sissy. Maybe I work on those nuts if you don’t do what I say. Now you going to be a good little boy and do what I say”

He nodded

“Scream and your dead” She Said

She pulled the panties out of her mouth and pointed to her leg. He crawled over to her as she pointed to her calves. Tears ran down his face as he licked her legs, licking his cum off her calves.

“That’s it little slut...slurp it up” She Said

She took lifted up her skirt and tossed it across. She pointed to her pussy. He meekly walked over and started sucking her pussy lips.

“That’s it nice and slow. Higher baby. You should have learned to do this a long time ago your little wimp. Shoved your face int. I want you to drown in my pussy” Gina Said

She put her head back shoving her pussy into his face humping him. He looked up as she flexed her arms. She had an evil smirked as she looked down.

“Yesss that it baby...that’s it fuck…suck on that clit...suck on the fucking clit. Choke on it you whore. Choke on my fucking clit” Gina Said

He gasp as she came, soaking his face and filling her lungs. She put her hands on her hips and looked down confidently. She gave a smug smile as he continued to lick till his tongue got sore. She wrapped her legs around his head threatening to crush it. She put him to the ground. Her fist punch through the floor

“Fuckkk stick your tongue right there” She Said “That it..Get baptize by your goddess sweet cunt juices. You think that cross on your back going to save you. No your mind now. Going to fuck you till your burn straight in hell and own your ass for eternity”

She came again 3 times soaking his face. The fishnet shirt was soaked. She pulled it, twisting it letting the water dripped. Her legs squeezed it again, just enough where he would feel intense pain but not enough to crush his skull like a wall nut. He screamed in pain but her pussy muffled him. She held his hand down and started crushing it. His fingers were now twisted as she cracked them. She grabbed hold of his cock and got down and began sucking. She took his entire cock down his mouth. He looked on in amazement as her cheeks got red as she put inch after inch. Her spit dripped down

“Think this wet enough to go inside me” She Said

She pushed his cock deep inside her, draping her skirt over him to cover him

“Ohhh fuck yesss….get in there”

She had his fat cock inside him as she rode him up and down. She screamed with multiple climaxes ripping through her body as she controlled the little man. Her fist came down smashing his face in.

“Ahhh poor baby am I hurting you” Gina Said

She started to lick your fingers

“Mmm can taste the fear in your blood. Mmmmmm taste sweet.” She said putting the panties back in his mouth “The next part you’re going to scream. Don’t want you making any noise. I wonder where I am going to dump your body. Maybe I leave you hear; bend your body over so your cock deep in your mouth like the little fag you are. Or maybe I dump you in the dumpster like the piece of trash you are. Shhhhhhhhhh Don’t cries it really won’t help. Your just another in a long line of sacrifice. Come don’t try not to cum. You know you can’t handle my pussy. For this is a pussy for REAL men. For strong WARRIOR MEN….not little boys like yourself. That it…ohm your cumming. Quite a bit of jizz ins’t little boy. Come on can you hear the sploosh sound. I know your shock your cock still hard, that you can still keep cumming. This isn’t cause you’re a strong man...it cause my pussy skiled.”

She put his hand through his hair and twisted it. She looked deep in his eyes almost through him and spoke quietly

“You might ask why I am doing this. Many people do. What drives me to get enjoyment out of this action? Thought about that. You ever heard of bees. The Queen bee picks her mate by flying in the air. Multiple bees fly after he. Most die by flying to high. The one that lives get to seed in her, but still remains a drone...just someone for the bee to hump while the Queen bee is Queen. The Queen beer of course never dies during this...it can fly higher then most males. The Praying mantis bite the heads of her loves. They are there to be fucked and die. Maybe example of this in nature. What makes the female human any different? You know what I think. I think women had many partners back in the day, because you always couldn’t get pregnant at first try, and we needed to multiply. But the men had to go out and search for foot...that not says women weren’t hunters themselves. After all they were fighting for war, lot of the times to impress a woman. What happen to those women needs when they were gone. I think they had little male sex toys. Not all the men could be warriors. Some the women made love to and discarded when they were too weak. For the Amazon when the pick who to be there no 1 mate...they pick REAL men...warriors. Maybe the men are use when the man cock is too massive. They sit down on their knees and lick the woman cunt to get it wet enough to take a real man meats. They then kill the weaklings when they done. The warriors they kill when they are done and move onto a new warrior. Why you think so many poets (weak men to wimpy to fight) wrote about wicked gods and so many wicked women. They knew our strength...or power. They knew the risk of messing with us...tha t lioness will always be more dagernous then a lion. So what I am now...is an AMAZON. I’m trap in a world where they are no strong warrior…or barbarian...just WEAK little shits like you for me to play with and destroy. I am really just practicing on my true nature…or maybe I am just a fucking sociopath”

With that she laughed and punched him a few more times. Outside a young teen Name Billy Young walked in. She was skinny with short hair and big brown eyes. He was 5.4 and wearing a Superman shirt and Jeans. He was planning to buy a new T-shirt. He looked around. He also loved looking at the women trying on new clothes in the store. He was kicked out a couple of times for that.

“Is anyone in here” He Said

He heard some noise coming around the corner

“Hello” He continued

He went around the corner and was shocked at what he saw. It was a goddess in his eyes. It looked like someone from the cover a hot Heavy metal comic magazine. She looked like female body builder drawings that he always downloads. In front of him was big tit muscle goddess beating a man near death. Blood splattering on her tits. Her face looked beautiful and she seems filled with power. A tent rose in his pants as he watched. She seemed to be riding the man to total bliss she stopped then Billy heart stopped. She looked back and smiled. She wiped the blood off her face that splattered on her.

“Like what you see little boy” She Said “Come don’t be afraid”

He couldn’t move. She got up cum dripping from her pussy and down her leg. She lifted up her skirt and showed at cream pie. Her foot was on the bruise man face.

“Come sit down on one of those bench in a dressing room…do it”

He hesitated

“Now...now little boy...If I have to drag you over there you will end up like this little wimp” She Said

With that she stomped on his balls, making Victor scream. He did as told.

“Hold their let me get a closer look...just got to make sure this slut doenst run away” She Said

She lay next to Victor and smiled at Billy as she lifted his Leg. She wrapped her giant forearms around one of them. Her biceps were presiding into them. She smiled and cracked his leg breaking it like you would break a lobster leg. Billy was scared...but he was excited.

“That feeling of lust...nothing to be ashamed off. That why we had gladiator fights...naked people fighting to the death. Most of those arena fights...the royals watch...and then followed it with an orgy. Sex and Death are the two things that help us know where alive. Mayhem and lust part of us...no need to fear it. The important thing to know your place. Are you a sheep or WOLF? I am a wolf…through and through. Doesn’t mean my Sheep can’t have fun”

She wrapped her legs around his leg. His heart was skipping a beat as he watched them

“Watch how small his legs are…doesn’t he look silly like a puppet” Gina said sweetly

She was moving Victor’s arms back and forth. This caused Billy to have a nervous giggle. Gina liked being admired...it was the joys of being a goddess. She squeezed his legs, tighten around Victor. It snapped breaking. Victor cried like a wild man. She grabbed both arms, each in one fist and yanked. Her muscles flexed as she did this. The bones cracked as she slammed the.

“Damm you” He cried

“Now we can talk”

She sat next to him and asks him what his name was. She rests his head on her breast and unzipped his fly, pulling out his smaller cock. She asks him his name and she told.

“Tell me did see many beat that guy to the pulp turn you on”

“Yes” He said with shame

“Nothing to be ashamed us. You just got turn on by seeing true power. Tell me Billy, do you like my muscles” She Said

“Yes”

“What would the first thing you would do to them...do this muscle body” She Said putting her finger

“Kiss them...massage them.” He Said

“Pleases help me” Victor cried “Call the police”

She stomped on his balls with her shoe. What Victor was saying was muffled

“What on my body would you kiss first?”

“You’re...feet”

“Good boy…means you know your place. You don’t think where Equals do you. Unlike this pathetic man” Gina said pointing to victor

“I no miss…wouldn’t think of that. You’re much more powerful, prettier, and stronger. You’re amazing” He Said “I never seen any girl like you”

Gina smiled and squeezed his cock to keep the teenage from cumming. She looked at Victor.

“Always trained them young. See Victor don’t think he be calling Cops. Cause Billy a cute little pervert that want to worship me. He want to watch me squeezed the life out you. Isn’t that right”

“Yes Miss. I am sorry” He Said

“Nothing to be sorry about. Little sluts like Victor deserve it. I offer him the change to stare at this body, and he does the insult by thinking him worthy. You don’t think your worthy of me do You Billy” She said stroking his cock faster

“mmmm Yes Miss”

“Ok Good. Think I might keep you around for a little while. What would I say I snatch you from your life and keep you as a pet for a while. Not going to promise that you may last forever, or even long. Can be rough with my pets. Would die for me” She Said

“Yes ohhhh Goood Yesss”

“Give of my family...your friend...your life...just to suckle on breast”

“Yess…mmmmf going to cum”

“And no you don’t you cum till I say. I when say cum you cum as many times as you want. I have control over this body. I can use a pet, to organize my pictures, and videos, maybe make an underground website and look up information I need for my latest human hunting ground. Here can you use a camera little boy? I need some pictures taken”

She gave him the camera

“Are you good at taking photos Billy” She asked

“I am ok…took some classes. But you just a beautiful subject sure it come out good”

“(Pinching his cheeks) want you to take pictures of me as Kill this little slut” She Said “You can take pictures of my ass as I walk toward him to. Don’t worry, loaded a new cartarage in. So it can take 1000 photos

She walked over. A picture flashes of her ass. She got behind Victor and lay back wrapping her legs around his head squeezing, making his face red. He snapped pictures. She licked her lips cupping her breast as she squeezed. Her tongue teased her hard nipple.

“Don’t touch yourself let Billy…just flash the pictured” Gina Said

He gulps nervous, flashing photos. Doing close up of her biceps as she flexed. He wanted to exploded right there watching her. He zoomed in on Victor’s face, so he leg muscles would show as well as the intense pain on the man’s face.

“Any suggestion little camera man”

“Can you flex both arms and winked, while...ummm licking your lips” He said nervously

“Sure thing little man” She flexed her arms “These strong arms probably bigger then that bird chest of yours. I could drape you over my shoulder and carry you where ever I go. Damm see some pre cum dripping out. You much really love these muscles”

“Ohhhh Yess Gina”

“Goddess Gina” She Said

“Yes Gooddes Gina”

“Good boy. Take a picture of these abse. What them to see the muscle definition. Want to see the sweat dripping down. Yea that’s it. (grabbing his hair). Now take a look at this man’s face. I want to look at the picture, and actually feel his tears running down. I want you to see the fear coming out of his every being as I squeezed the spark of life out.”

He snapped several more pictures. He took pictures of her feet as she pushed it up the camera. She took pictured of her slapping him. Gina sucked her breast, making her spit dripped down. He snapped like crazy. He wanted to do the best Job for her. She always seems to have a wicked mischievous look in her eyes.

“Tell me little Billy...are you a virgin”

“Yes” He said blushing

“Mmmmm cute. You jerk off what do you jerk off to. Bet it a lot of dominatrix stuff, and fitness women, comic books, Dorky loser shit like that”

“H…..h…how you guess”

“I know a nervous little submissive when I see it. I can smell people like you out. It what makes me a good hunter? It how a lion able to pick the slowest animals from the pack. You find their weakness and attack. Now it times for the money shot” Gina Said

He zoomed in. She pushed up with her arms lifting Victor head up while it was still strapped in her legs. He saw the vines on her muscles stretch. She squeezes round him. Suddenly his skull began being crushed. His eyes ball came out as blood oozed from them and his ears. Billy saw Victor tongue pushed out as the head was getting flatten.

“Fuuuuuuuuuckkkk Yesss”

She snapped the picture of ecstasy on Gina face as the bone of Victor Skull caved in on himself, killing him. Pieces of brain was coming out of his ears as her leg smashed his skull into paste, flatten it like a pan cake. Billy heard crunching sound of pieces of bones was crushed. She opens her legs and smashed it again and again, smashing the skull fragment into dust. Victor laid there like a piece of meat.

“You see I wear Latex and Leather most of the time cause it easy to hose the blood off it” Gina Said

She grabbed Victor up by his hair and held him there like she would a fish she caught. She gave a big smile to the camera and flex her other arm. Victor face was unregonzible. It looks like she was holding up rubber mask that no one was wearing. Victor arms and legs looked twisted as she shooked him. Gina was drench with sweat. Her pussy was soaked. She lifted up her skirt showing her massive wetness. Blood was dripping down her legs. Pieces of Victor’s brain were on the floor.

“You may jerk off now little man...but don’t stopped taking pictures”

“Wow” Billy Said

She showed him her abs closed up, draping Victor over her shoulder. She pointed to the abs telling him where she wanted him to cum. Billy didn’t last long he came with the most intense climax of his young life. It hit her abs. Billy had a mixture of fear, lust and totally amazement while he looked at this sadistic woman. He knew he was a sadistic murdered that took pleasure out of destroying people and making them feel pain. He knew he should of ran away right then. But he felt compelled to obey her. He would give anything up to do whatever she told him. He drop to her knees and started kissing her feet. She licked her toes like a little puppy. She looked down and gave hardy and sultry laughed. Her mighty breast shook as she laughed.

“Oh I think you will do well” Gina Smiled

Outside two store clerks were coming in after lunch. One of them was a guy with red head with shades and trendy outfit. He was French by name of Ethan. He was around 5.8 and wore mostly black. He had a hipster mustage and small goatee. The guy next to him name was Charles. He was black and wore a lot of sporty clothes. He was drinking a coffee

“Where the fuck Victor” Charles Said

“Fuck If I know…probably banging some chick in the bathroom” Ethan Said

Gina peaked outside.

“This is your first assignment Billy” Gina said. She then whispered something in his ear

Billy came out and faces them and he acted panic

“Help some guy taking pictures of the in the dressing room. Some pervert saw my penis“Billy Said

They saw flashes coming out.

“Fuck…dammit. “ Ethan Said “Not this shit again”

Ethan and Charles ran into the dressing room and was surprise to see Gina in her outfit. She had her foot on the dead body of Victory.

“Come to join your friend in the party” She Said

She grabbed them by their necks, choking them as the grabbed his neck. Her gagged as she started to choke them. She lifted him up shaking them. They tried to break free but they couldn’t budge their fingers.

“Take a picture of this” Gina Said

The pictures flashed as she carried them around the room, shaking her hips. She twirled around. They tried to scream but her hand were too tightly over their necks

“Yes scream cause that always helpful” Gina said as she slammed their head together.

They were knocked up

“Billy my slave. There normally a gate in these mall stores closes it and put the close sign me and my new friends are going to have some fun”

“Yes Goddess”

Chapter 5

The last kill

4:30

They awoke, Tied up and naked. She used the bras and panties to tie their wrist and ankles. She had on the red Coat jacket over her outfit and silken see through gloves. She still had the rest of her outfit on, plus a nice red cowgirl hat.

“How do I look” She Said

The tremble. She took off her belt and started wacking him with it. They screamed as the belt hit them; redding their ass with every strike. I cracked across their backs drawing blood. Soon tears ran down them eyes like babies as she continued beating them. They tried to escape but the ropes were too tight. She looks demonic with all that red on. She had her red lipstick on the match that color and red eye shadow. In the background was still Victor Body. She nailed it to the walls with some staple gun she found around the store that was use to hang up display case. They were shocked and appalled how brutalize his body was. It looks like it been hit with a mack truck

“ANSWER ME!!!” Gina Said

“You look beautiful” Ethan Said “Wonderful” Charles”

“Good boys but that won’t stop your pain (wack Wack) Little men. Mmmmmm got you with the metal part of it. That is quite a little welt (wack wack) I got there. Ohhh that one hit your balls. Stop crying (wack Wack) haven’t even broken any bone little man. Your pain gives me waves of pleasure. Your tears amuse me”

Billy was in awe. Every fiber of his being knew he should run, that he should call the cops. This woman was dangerous and would be the death of him. But he couldn’t turn away. It was like watching a beautiful untamed animal in the wild. She places a foot on Charles back and flexed her arm. The pictures flashed zooming in on her smile of pure Joy. She rubbed her hands across her body and dance to the music that was in the store.

“Want to show you something little men. Want you to know what in store for you. While you two boys were knocked out. I had my boy go one of those stores that print out pictures from your photo chip in the camera”

She tossed a photo on the ground. The two men went white.

“My little darling a great photographer. You really can see the fear in Victor’s face when he saw that seconds of his life was coming. The panic in his eyes priceless. Here another picture. You can see blood coming out of his nose as I crushed his skull. This one you can see the blood splatter. I am really proud of that one. I think I will frame”

“Please God…let us go…we won’t tell anyone” Charles Said

“Of Course you won’t by dead (wack Wack) you’re going to be dead. Mmmmm that back starting to bleed pretty awful now”

She showed him a picture of her flatting Victor face. They were force to look. Gina grabbed Ethan by the head and made him stare at the picture

“You little friend died screaming like a bitch, with my sweet pussy juices feeling his lungs. Nearly drown. Hmmmmmm here a picture before he died. Doesn’t he look cute eating my pussy, sucking on my juices as it soaked his face and blind his eyes” Gina smirked

She slowly licked the tears of Ethan face before smashing his head into the floor repeatedly. She went through the photos

“Ahhh this is a nice one” These are all the PIG COPS security guards I killed” She Said “This is me wiping Victors blood all over my body as baby boy over here eat my pussy. I SAID (Wack wack) quit your CRYING (wack wack) you little faggots. Jeessh whupping your ass worked up a sweat. Now you shall be good or you end up like this fuck right here” Gina Said

She grabbed Victor body and pushed it down. She began stomping it in front of them crushing every bone in his dead body

“Dammm you…you crazy bitch” Charles cried

She kicked Charles in the face as she walked by breaking his jaw.

“Sticks and Stones” Gina laughed

“Damm you bitch if I wasn’t tied up you be dead” Ethan Said

“Is that so” Gina laughed

“Let’s test that theory”

She tanked Ethan up and untied him. She pushed him into the display case and knocked him down. She took off her coat and shirt. She showed off her rippling arms glisten with sweat. He was intimidated.

“Come on you fag...come and get me”

He swung at her. She absorbed the punch in her ribs. She laughed and pushed him back with her arm, holding him back like you would a kid.

“Come on Ethan is that all you got” She Said

She grabbed him a bear hug. She had it on tight like a python. He screamed out as he felt his ribs snapped. His arms hung down as she shooked him

“Come on little man thought you were going to teach me a lesson” She Said

She dropped him on the ground and lifted him up. She held him by his hair and began punching him repeatedly breaking his nose and jaw. She smiles. And held him down. She took him inside her and started riding his cock. She looked back at Charles.

“Your next big boy” She said with a wink before punching Ethan

Charles frantic tried to escape but she tied him up to tight. Billy flashed pictures off her riding him up and down from behind. Her thick ass was bounce up and down as sweat dripped down her body. Ethan blood splashed on her tits as she continued beating him. She felt two of his climaxes happen. Her pussy was soon filled with cum.

“Fuuuuuuuuckkk Yesss” She screamed with a climax. She licked Ethan face with a long slow licked.

Gina got up and showed Ethan her abs. He was on his knees. She had him by the hair and slammed him into her abs muscles. It was like being slammed into a steal wall.

“Like those muscles bitch...here have a closer look.” Gina Said “(pointing at Charles) don’t you look away sissy boy...your going down next. (Grabbing Ethan by the hair and making him look at her) you’re pieces of garbage. That all you ever be worthless pieces of garbage (spitting in his face). You could never handle a goddess like me. I laughed at your pathetic whimpering and your pathetic attempts to act like a man you piece of shit. You’re going to die bitch and it nothing you can do about it”

She grabbed Ethan by his ears and pulled his head back. When his head hit her abs again it cracked his skull killing him. She took off her skirt and walked over to Charles. She untied him and held him on his knees. She showed her pussy dripping with cum.

“You see this hot pussy faggot...want you to lick your dead friends cum out of my pussy”

Charles cried but did as told. Gina laughed as he did it.

“Your pathetic...least your friend tried to fight back. But know you’re on your knees giving head like a good little bitch aren’t”  
She slapped him he sucked

“How does it feel to know you going to die an cum whore”

He started to piss himself. This caused Gina to laugh more. She rode his face slamming her pussy into his mouth, Cumming on his face.

“That it suck all those juices. Cant believe you pissed yourself bitch”

“Ohhhhhhh gooooooooood ohhhhh gooood no sorry”

Gina kissed him lifting him off his feet. She wrapped his legs around her and started fucking him while holding him by her ass. He screams and moans with womanly pleasure. Gina laughed as she nibbled his body. She came with him. After her pussy was filled. . She whispered in his ear

“Shhh its almost over”

She dropped him again and made him lick her pussy to two climaxes soaking his face.

“Put your body between my legs…NOW”

While crying he did as told. He legs wrapped around his ribs and she squeezed. He screamed out in pain as rib after rib crack. She would keep his body between her legs, squeezing her strong tree trunk legs tightly; crushing the already broken bones till it almost was like dust. The pain as intense.

“Fuckk…fuckkkk” He cried

She stood over him and took off her shoe. She gave him one last flex show as her foot rubbed him to climax.

“Time to die little man” Gina Said

She straddled his face and squeezed her legs around him. He struggled but it was hopless.

“Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh” Gina Said

She licked her lips as she squeezed. First his skull caved in on itself. Then blood sprayed on her, making has gusher. He died the last sight he saw was her pussy. His skulls were crushed into paste after she finish. She got up.

“Get me a towel slut” Gina Said

Billy did as told. She wiped herself off and got dress. She picked him up and draped him over her shoulder. She grabbed some cash from the register. It was about a 1000 in there. She walked through the mall confidently...people unaware of the carnage she had. She saw a man in a sports car as she walked out. She put Billy down for a second and attacks the man in the sports car cracking his neck killing him.

“Looks like we got a sweet ride now” She Said

She popped open the hood of the car and cut off the part that was the GPS tracking with her small knife.

“Take off your clothes slut. And tossed your phone, and id’s of your former life. You won’t need that”

“Yes Mistress”

She looked at a naked Billy.

“You scared”

“Yes”

“You should be...now get your slutty ass in the car...where going to have some fun when we get home”

“Yes Goddess”

The End