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