The Book

Novel length about a book the teacher women to be dearly martial artist and break men

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Author- This was a commission I did. Warning heavy violence To get some commissions

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THE BOOK

Prologue

Detective Ray Charles was sitting in a room looking through the two way mirror in the police officer into the interrogation room. He was a tall black man standing around 6.3. He was wearing a jacket with the detective badge on top of it was had on a brown shirt underneath. He wore jeans and shoes. He was always very stylish...with a nice tie to match. He looked on the table to see weapons to person who he had handcuff was using. It was nunchuks, a fighting staff, bat, ropes, and chloroform. Despite these weapons the assailant had come quietly. It was like the person wanted to be caught. In fact he caught a smile when they drove the person in question to the police station. That worried him. He was on the force for a couple of years. He was handsome, smart and tough and it was a very few things that surprise him accept for tonight. He had someone special in the interrogation room a woman who was a group of women that were wrecking havoc throughout the city. This one seems to be the ring leader. The woman was sitting at the table looking like a true Amazon straight from a comic book. She looked, cold and calculated with a seductive sexy streak. Her name was O’ren Hakuri and may be one of the most dangerous people he ever seen. She looked gorgeous and glamorous with expensive clothes and jewelry. She was a tall woman, standing around 6.5. Her oriental back round gave her an exotic look with deep green eyes that looked like two emerald and seem like they could stare into your should. In her 40’s she age really well having a very muscle and curvy body. Her breast was full pushing through her tight backless dress. Her breast was juicy, showing her creamy medium tanned skin. They were G cup and nice and firm. The diamond necklace around her neck only brought more attention. She clearly had no bra underneath as the dress tightly squeezed her breast together making her breast ooze out like water. Her black hair was flowing down to halfway down her back. The dress was green matching her eyes. She had green eye shadow that she called her war paint and her skin was nice and soft. Her biceps were huge about 12 inches showing muscle definition like she was sculpted. Her body was stealing like muscle with creamy smooth skin. Her arms look like they could tear your arm from its sockets. Her legs were long with thick calves. The dress was shorting to show her bare legs and smooth skin. The definition of her muscles was enough you can read the lines like brail. Her nails had green nail polish and so did her lips with green lipstick and lip balm making her lips glimmer. Her fingers were long and slender. Her lips were juicy and full and her teeth pearly white. Her abs was a flat six pack showing thick abs. It looks like if you shot her with a cannonball the ball would flatten like a pancake. Her shoulders brought and her body had a nice curviness doing it showing her ass. Her ass was nice a thick, something to really grab on. It jiggles as she walked. She always did like he nice ass. Despite all the working out her ass and tits always stayed plump. Her ear rings were diamond and on her finger use to be a wedding ring. He had notice the indent in her finger where the wedding ring was. She was wearing heals nice pumps. She had a tattoo of angel wings above her breast. She had a scorpion tattoo on the back of her neck

He still couldn’t believe she was responsible for all the carnage that went down. O’ren was handcuff to the metal table with the light shining down on her. When she breathes her huge breast would heave out threatening to tear the fabric. He walked inside the room and tossed down some papers

“You’re in big trouble Ms. Here I have evidence of several acts of violence. You put several men in the hospital, crippled some for life” He Said “There a ton of Assault charge to put you away for a long time”

“What Can I say a girl got to have her fun” She said in a confident voice unafraid of what he was going to do. Her perfume smells exotic and intoxicating. Some droplets of sweat dripped down her breast making them glisten. They also dripped down her biceps making it look like a river going through peaks and valleys of her muscles. Ray never though he was into muscles on women till now. He tried to get his Barings and ignore the rock hard erection. She knew this and smirked “Don’t worry about the hard on little man. I do have on most men. It not bragging. Any woman can control man impulses. They just have to know how to do it. Every woman has an inter sex animal...and inner Dom. And every man is secretly a bottom.

“I am now here to talk sexual politics with you” He said trying to adjust him and now let her get to him. He met sociopaths before…brilliant ones. It was best not to play in their games. So he chose every worked carefully...speaking in a matter of fact voice. To show this isn’t some cat and mouse game. This woman is her Job and he was going to take her down unemotional. He had the facts and evidence to bring her down it shouldn’t be too had

“Shame…I like games. Hide and Seek, pin the tail…playing Doctor. Namely like to play a game let see how long I can squeeze my thick legs around you till you snap in two like a LITTLE twig. You ever here a man spine snipe. It quite a feat. Namely when you’re riding his cock, pumping for all his worth. Like to do it just after him cum. One last blast” She Said. She saw him get nervous a bit as she smiled. He quickly got back to his composer…but he let his guard down for a second and she caught. She was getting wet with anticipation of what was coming soon. She already had the script written out. She never felt so in control. She knew his strength and weakness. She knew the stragedy he would try to use.

“We also have several account of rape, and well as being involve with sex slavery, kidnapping, extortion” He Said “You put several people through a lot of pain. Sure a lot of them were bad but the law doesn’t see it as a difference. As well as innocent bystander you put in the hospital. You might think none of them brave enough to press charge…but there always one. All you need is one to make a case.”

“Guilty as charge…but don’t think the sex slaves will complain too much. They kind of liked it. Namely the one 21 year old who enjoy a good fisting from me. Little boy came like rocket” She Said licking her lips. Her voice was sultry smooth and hypnotic. It was reach into his subcouncious digging into him

He ignored her. He laid down pictures of broken bodies. Men who were stripped naked with their ribs broken. Their faces covered in pussy juice

“Breaking and entry, destruction of public property. Add that to attack a police officer, lewd conduct. Your ONLY hope for seeing a light of day is tell me where your friends are”

“Only reason why you’re not crippled right now...is you’re not like the others. There some corruption in your ranks. Your men are taking bribes from Criminals. They are lewd...wimpy boys who try to act like big macho men by treating your female here like crap. They pull hookers and strippers over and force them to give them free sex to not get arrested. Others like you are good…although may not respect true power. Those might be treated a bit nicer as my submissive pets. Luckily the female officers who see it my way”

“So...What you and the girls going to stamp out corruption. You’re saying all men are bad…this sometime of female empowerment bullshit.” He said slamming his hands on the table

“Oh no...Not all corrupt. Some like you are just weak. You don’t have the IRON FIST that can truly stop crime” She Said “See the only law is survival of the fitness. The strong take what they want. That me. You need a proper person in charge to guide and protect the weaker one. A true Submissive only find TRUE happiness when they serving the betters. Men like you NEED to be lead...they crave it secretly…they crave the pain…there abuse…the protective. They wanted to crawl under a strong person like a baby in their mother bosom.”

He was about to speak but then she scream “Silence”. The words and force of it was cutting enough that despite himself he stop in his tracks

“Here what I am going to do. My women all ready blocking the doors...trapping you in. Soon they will wreck every naughty boy in here. I am going to kick through that two way mirror...and knocked out the two men after knocking you out of course and taking your gun. Then I am going to beat you with in the inch of your life, rape you and make you eat my pussy till I am satisfied. Then I am going to break you some more. Your will be broken…as well as a few bones. Then I am going to drag your naked body out of here and put you into a car to be a slave...maybe sold” She Said

“Lady your crazy that 4 feet thick glass. Bullet proof” He Said “Your not going anywhere you crazy bitch. Your handcuff and a room full with cops. We have weapons...and you have your fist. Now stop this fantasy and let’s talk for real”

Suddenly lights in the building started to cut out. Her heard screams of the men from the other room and gun fire. On instinct he Ray pulled out his gun but it was to later. She got up and snapped through the handcuff like it was nothing. He went to point the gun at her and she took out the clip with one move and caught him with a chop to the throating. She grabbed his hair and slammed his head into the table and then she pressed on part of his neck knocking him out. She jumped onto eh table and leaped off with the flying kick to that glass. The thick glass shattered under her foot sending pieces everywhere. Two men were in the room. One name Greg and the other name Rick. Rick was a chubby white man and Grey was a Spanish detective with a slim build around 5.8. Greg tried to point the gun at her. She twisted is wrist snapping it and slammed her with an elbow hitting her hard knocking him back. She chopped on his hand with a kung fu chop breaking his arm and tossed him in. She swung Grey into the wall smashing him against the wall. She did a split getting Rick in the balls. He was pushed against the wall as she did several punches to Rick ribs hearing loud snaps as she turn his ribs bones to dust. Grey franticly went for his second gun.

“Not so fast little man” She did a round house kick knocking him out. Rick tried to swing at her. He caught her with a right hook and few punches to the stomach. It did nothing as he tried to punch as hard as he could “LITTLE man wants to play hu. Or is it you want a hug” She Said

She grabbed him and held him in a bear hug. Her breasts were pressing against his chest nearly breaking him. Her mighty breast were squeezing against him, crushing the life out of him. She loves this new found power and to think it was because of one book.

Chapter 1

Japan Sometime in the past

O’ren had just gotten married to a rich software designer…a wimpy little man but he was a good earner and provide. Plus he adored her and could be molded by her. They were traveling from their honey moon. Right now there was in an old and beautiful city. The ground was bricks and she decided to spend a night she was in shape but not in the super shape she would be in the future. Her breast were still full and she was wearing short daisy duke shirts, that was tight blue denim that wedge into her ass and gave out a nice camel toe. Her legs were nice and smooth freshly was and she was sport sneakers. She had a tight sweat shirt, belly shirt showing off her abs. She loved the way people eyes started at her. She had to admit she was an exhibitionist. Her hair was made into a bun right now as she was running at top speed. She always tried to keep in shape and found weight lifting, cardio, mixed with heavy martial arts could do it. She learns martial arts at a young age and wanted to perfect herself. She had already past the highest level of black belt and wanted to learn more but she didn’t know what else to learn sense she reach at just a high level. She heard there was a martial arts museum here that focused on female martial artist. She walked in there and found the place very great. The place had a nice scent to it, very earthy. The floors were nicely decorated marble with painting of female goddesses on the marble. She knew that a lot of worked seem to have gone into it and a lot of care. The place was nicely lit with candles and beautiful music was playing through out. The place was made so you got a nice breeze all through the place. O’ren loved at the things in the museum. You had to be somewhat in the know the learn about the place. It was up in the hills.

It was a lot of movie memorabilia about martial artist and literature. But there was also about real women, green Amazon, Africana Queen who could break steal with their bare hands, news clips of female assails and all types. She heard rumors of women that could snatch arrows from the sky and stomp bullets with kick. All fictions of course but part of her believe the myths were true, or at least hope. She walked in and saw a painting of a busty oriental woman standing over a pile of a 1000 Samurai Warriors. Holding the warlords several head in her hand. Blood was dripping from the several head creating a puddle of blood. Her breast was glistening with blood of her victims. The colors looked vibrant and strong. It seems to be coming from the picture. The reds seem the brightest of all. The woman eyes were fiercest like it was real. The woman seems to be in her 50’s with beautiful white hair. She recognizes her as an ancient warrior knows as the White Fury Jen Lee, for her white hair and her cruelly. She was known to be one of the deadliest martial artists let. But O’ren never saw this painting before. It was intoxicating. She felt wetness between her legs as she looked at it

“I see you like the picture” A woman Said. She was the owner of the museum. She was a sexy woman, 6.1 in her late 50’s. Despite her age she looked gorgeous, aging like find wine. She was tall, athletic and busty. Her hair was short with a bun and pony tail. Her eyes were deep blue and her lip had a nice red lipstick. She looked very exotic “My Name is Jem by the way”

“O’ren. Wonderful picture…how old is it. The Red’s are so VIBRANT. They didn’t seem to fade”

“Ohhh much be 1000 years. They say her ounce found an expert painter in one of the place she invades. She enslaves him, bullwhip him and raping him. She filled bottle with his blood and cum and used that to make him paint...mixing in with the paints. Notice the creamy white in the clouds...the way it glistens” Jem Said

“Ahhh Yesss…I see it a…”

“Turn on. The BLOOD…Savageness” O’ren said with a smile. She was in a beautiful dress with dragon designs. . She notice there was dragon tattoo on her chest. She could see the tail whipping up in her cleavage, as well an ancient words on her arms. It was a poem about power and death.

“Oh Yes” O’ren feeling good to admit it. She always had a huge dark side to her. “I always got turn on by stories like that. The power. Having someone life in your hands, the power over life and death”

“Only natural. You’re a martial artist right” Jem Said “I imagine a high level one. I can always tell a warrior

“Yes….looking to learn more. I want to PUSH myself. To know TRUE martial arts power. To TAKE what I want like these women” She Said

“What Do you want my Dear. What would be your darkest desire” Jem asked

“Want EVERYTHING” She Said staring at the picture. She felt comfortable admitting it to this woman for some reason. With that Jem motion her to follow her. Jem pressed a part of a wall and the secret door open.

“What you waiting for come on in” She Said. They walked into a secret room and there were well frame photos of several women in martial arts positions. Some of famous people. One of the pictures was that of Jem, when she was Young standing off a bloodiest beaten Muhammad Ali, and Joe Frazer. They were stripped naked and she had her fist clench with their blood all over him. Another was a picture of Bruce Lee getting straddled by his blond busty Wife, with her in mid punch. O’ren was applauding in the back. The pictures showed other tattoo. The dragoon tattoo was down her chest and partly down her legs showing her muscles. She wore two peal ear rings and had a pearl necklace around her neck. Her nails were painted a nice flower design and she wore handmade perfume that had a very sensual smell to it that O’ren liked. She would make sure to get the type. The woman wore sandals showing her toes nails painted with the same design. She had beautiful feet from getting them massage with oils from a few lucky men she had in her life.

“Is that really them” “O’ren Said amazing looks at the picture. They seem old and not photo shop. There were even war pictures of women standing over the bodies of warlords and dictators

“Yes the secret power of female martial artist been well hidden. You seeing things only a few people seen” Jem Said “Here on the walls are weapons of ancient warriors, who form the history that we now know it. I was an assassin...taking out people for money and pleasure. Someone else found me like I found you and showed me the path. They showed me this place and I fail in love. Check out this sword notice the shine…how red it is. It said it vanquish so many foes that it was stained. The sword was 100 years old but still sharp. It belongs to an African woman, made with a mixed of Ivory, metal, diamonds. She used this during slavery time fighting off people who tried to capture them slicing through the men like butter. People thought she was a ghost. Strike with intense fury and going through all the men. Guns were no match for her. They say she could hear her enemy hearts beat. You see we have a statue of her that her tribe builds”

“Quite and beautiful weapons…it gleans. It looks like it much cost a fortune” Oren said looking at. Te handle had jewels on it the glinted in pride.

Jem walked over to a book on the mantle at the end of the room. It was a book with find writing on it in red

“This is Jen Lee Book. She wrote in it the blood of the vanquish army. It been passed on by generation showing her martial artist secret. There only a 20 copies out there of the original. People, who follow in her footsteps burn it to memory, write it teaching on pamphlets that are then destroyed. Want you to ready. Have a print of the teachings which you much burn” Jem Said

“Why are you showing me this” O’ren Said

“Cause I see great power in you…want you to past on your teaching to America. I saw some of your martial arts completions and knew fate would bring you to me” Jem Said. “This will teach how to break armies”

“Thank You” She said bowing down

“With pleasure. Now come...There a brothel and Dojo that specialize for women of our taste. There men who will service our sexual needs. After all that all there good for” Jem Said

So for months she trained...In secret working out her body. She learns that everything was just atoms…just connected bit of dots. Ounce you put your mind to it you could break through metal as easy as you would medal because everything was made up of the same stuff. You could move like the wind, control your body breathing and healing. You didn’t need sleep and can pump adredilin as much as she wanted. She found herself strong then any man. The book also taught your secret sexual arts to kill a man with intense sexual climax, making them cum as many times as you wanted them. The power was intoxicating. She knew now why Jem was martial arts. She now sense people of her same ilk, people who were predators, like sharks able to sense each other. It was the way they walk and talk and carried themselves. She trained her body working out, bench pressing well past the Olympic level. Her muscles were tense like steal. She found her body seems to be always filled with energy. She was always horny finding men, raping them and fucking them into comas. She haven’t let revealed herself fully to her husband...only giving him a taste of what she could do bringing him to climax till he passed out in seconds. Meditation was intense as well…finding her floating on a spiritual plan...with all the ancient warriors. O’ren ready about Jen lee explore and her philosophy in life. In the books she wrote about her greatest deeds and thoughts on life. O’ren felt like she was a kindred spirits. It taught her that sex and violence was connected, like two side of the same coin. Different people had added to the book over the years, adding chapters. Jen Lee designs it for the purposes. The tragedies of wars were brilliant One can get great pleasure from both. The book talked about interrogation, breaking a person to your will. It had chapter are hynotistim...And suggestion. It told you how to break someone down mentally before even raising a fist. Janet Lee was great at fear tactics. Sometime she would spend a week toying with the people she was going to attack, weeks if she was feeling sadistic. They were beat before she could attack. She did terrorist strike...strike at night, leaving broke and naked bodies up for the people to see. She would break into warlord houses at night and raped them, killing their guards before she made a full attack on their city. She would sexually violate them night after night getting through their guard every time just as a show of power. Janet Lee knew people would talk about this and her legend would grow. She would become a nightmare of those she faces. She felt the strong was destined by the GODDESS to rule. So anything she didn’t no matter how cruel was within the goddess name. She felt fulfilled. She wanted to share it with her friends. But first she was going to show her husband his new place in life.

Chapter 2

“Where we going dear” His Husband Teddy Said

Teddy was in his 30, a 5.5 weakling with a love for martial artist. He had met her at martial arts completions and fails love, head over hills. He followed her around like a puppy dog, till she agreed to date him. The first night she fucked him against the wall making him practically melts in her arms. He was wearing a shorts and a short sleeve shirt.

“You will see” She said as she was dress in tight leather pants that hugged to her ass. The pants were worn tight showing a crack off her as she was walked. She had leather boots where you could actually smell the leather as you walked near her. Her vest was a leather vest, sleeveless, with a fishnet shirt showing her tits squeezing them together. He really loved her arms. The new muscles turn her on. She had on latex black gloves with the fingers cut out. He didn’t know why she was dress like that but she was being mysterious

The part of town they were riding in was pretty rough. Gang territory. She rode into what look like a warehouse, and got out

“Wait is this place…why are we here” Teddy Said hearing music coming out of it. She just dragged him out the car like a child and knocked on the door. A huge bouncer opens the door. She said the secret word “Voodoo” and was let in. There were people in stadium seating cheering on and getting drunk. They were tossing money around. They were watching people fight in a steal cage.

The place looked very industrial. German speed metal music was playing as people from all walks of life cheered people on. To could bet on the match. It cost 250 dollars to enter. 50 dollars of that went to the house. 200 would go to the winner of the fight. Each fight you won the more money you get because you would get the money the person use to enter. The house made money of the door and the betting. It was not a cheap thing to watch. The underground fights were big and made a lot of money. Smoke floated in the air. The place smelled of tobacco in blood. It seems to house over a 1000 people and it was a lot of money being exchange back and forth. He saw people carrying 100’s dollar bills and making wild bets

She grabbed him to her and kissed him. Her hand went down his pants and gripped his ass. He moan as his body was pressed against her. Her tongue enter his mouth as she lifted him off the ground and wrapped his legs around her

“Your about to see a show baby” She Said. His arms hung down after she broke the kiss. Two big burly men were fighting each other in the steel cage. One just finish beaten the other bloody was he was pulled out on a stretch. She walked up to the promoter

The promoter was a skinny greasy, looking man. He was counting a wad of cash. She walked up to him and asks how much it was to enter. He was rubbing himself

“Lady you get raped in there…get the fuck out of here bitch” He Said smiling with Yellow teeth. She was going to be sure to beat him some manner. But now she wanted to enter.

“I pay double the entry feee” She said taking out a wad of cash

“Your funeral bitch” He Said

“Honey I don’t think this is smart” Teddy Said. She back handed him sending him to the ground.

“If we going to remain our new relationship…you will learn NEVER to question me. Now sit down before I put you over me knee CHILD” She Said. Despite his embarrassment she did as told.

“What your name Toots” He Said. She told and he pointed her to a locker room and where to enter.

The man in the steel cage was a tall burly Russian man with tattoos on over his body. He had crude prison tattoos on his arms and was a wall of muscle. He was in the Russian Special Forces and was a train killer. He had a scar across his face give him name RED SCAR. That was his ring name nobody in this group knew his real name. He was shaved bald, and 6.2 flexing his arms in might. His knuckles were jagged from being in so many fights and punching people repeatedly...caving in his skulls. She wore Gym shorts and boots. He had on two brass knuckles due to the low amount of rules.

“In Corner…we have RED SCARE” The promoter announcer on a chair “40 WINS…ZERO LOSTs. A show stopper…the cripplers. And in this corner...a woman he clearly has a death wish”

O’ren walked out…with whistlers and cat calls. Teddy was worried about her and wondered if he should call the cops. She walked out to face.

“Hmmm a woman...I LIKE breaking women” He Said “Be sure to keep you in somewhat of a shape...so I can enjoy raping you later”

The Bell ran and she spun around gave him a kick. He was sent flying into the steel cage, as he felt one of his ribs shatter with a kick. He fails down. People were stunned silent. He coughed blood struggling to get up. His eyes were filled with fury. He came at her and swung. She dodges all his shots and caught his arm follow it with an elbow strike to the nose, breaking his nose and drawing first blood. He screamed in pain as he felt his nose shatter. She swung him by the arm making him staged. She ran and gave him a hard kick to the chest. She moved it close, to avoid his reach and gave shattering shots to the ribs and kidney. The kidney punched staged him and got him off balance. He was tossed against the steel cage and grabbed onto to keep himself off. She step back and took a running leap and kicked him. The force tore through the cage and tossed him into the crowd. People dodge back, not use to see the steel cage break. 3 of his ribs were broken and fear was in his eyes. She walked calmly over him and leaped on him. She wrapped her legs around him and squeezed feeling a nice snap. She seems to get sexual pleasure from it as her fist came down turning his face into pulp. The blood splattered on her chest and she rubbed the blood in opening her vest, showing she didn’t have a bra underneath the fishnet shirt. The shirt was nice and tight pressing against her skin tightly, showing her big dark nipples fully erect. Her fist came down like light bolts

“Ohhhh Fuck…stops” He cried as the punched never seem to stop

“Thought you were going to rape me” She Said “Look like you won’t be raping ANYONE. Going to break your balls boys” She said pulling off her shorts showing his hard cock. She grabbed his cock and stroked it, licking her hand. She used her skill the book talk him to give him the best hand job off his life, while adding pain. His cock got stiff, a nice 12 inches thick. People were amazed and turn on “Cum for me little boy cum”

She laughed wickedly as she knew he wouldn’t last long. Cum sprayed like a long hose splattered all over the ring

“Quite a bit of spunk you have little man. You much get turn on by me beating you. I know my wimp husband does” She said looking over to Teddy. O’ren punched Red Scar across the face against stroking his already sensitive cock “All does that hurt…POOR baby”

“Damm you” Red Scar cried as his body look like it was being shocked. He came again. She stood over him looking her lips. Her outfit seems to have a shine. She oiled the leather and latex up so the lights glisten off it making a bling. She stood over him and slammed her foot down on his balls and twisted it

“Fuccckkkk….dammm you…you evil beast” Red Scar Cried

“What was that…YOU DARE INSULT me…LITTLE MAN” She said stomping again. She was stomping them blue and purple. She stomped them back into the socket and them heard a loud splat as she came down hard. He cried in pain tears running down his eyes “As I said you won’t be raping anyone EVER”

She dragged him in the steel cage and tossed him to the ground. She straddled him and slammed her fist down an inch from her face, going down on the hard floor. Her fist broke through the ground shattering the granite floor to people amazement. Her fist went down an again closer to him. A stream of yellow liquid

“Ooooooooo you much are more scared then I though…BEG…beg for me to spare you pathetic life” O’ren said truly feeling excited. Her pussy never been so wet

“Please SPARE my life” He cried

She slapped him hard across the face humiliating him “I can’t hear you BEG louder…for the whole crowd to see. GIVE ME THAT MIRCROPHONE” She Barked. The promoter did as told “Now beg into the microphone…tell them what a wimp you are”

“I am wimp…I am little wimp…please I am so scared” He cried like a little baby

“Big man…so scared. Ahhhhn did you PISSS yourself little man. Did you piss yourself at the site of me” She Said

“Yessss” He cried. She slapped him and made him lick it up. The audience was shocked at this. She barked orders at him to lick “Yes Mistress…doing it please don’t hurt me”

She grabbed his leg and dragged. She clenches it and twisted it till she heard a snap. He cried out in pain trying to crawl away. She took his other leg and broke it. She put him on his back and her fist came down like a sledge hammer breaking his jaw. The jaw shattered with ease knocking him out. She stood over his body and grabbed the microphone

“Anyone ELSE dare challenge me” She Said. There was silence. “I already place a bet on myself…seem like none of you thought I could win…already made a lot of cash. But want enough for a Dojo for me and my friend…anyone wants to challenge me…or all your pussies. Come on I will even take two at a time”

Two men stepped up. They put their money in the pot. She smirked as he saw. There was a Asian man, short black hair and a wild look in his eyes but Che, and the other one was African man with a wild feat and was moving fast. He had dreadlocks name Drake. Drake was wearing sweat pants, no shirt showing off his muscle. Che was wearing white sweats

“All dancing style…mixed with a few Drunken Judo and Bak.” She Said pointing the African Man “And you…Tai Magai. Style...Mixed with some Judo and boxing. What your name boys...Want to know who to kill

“Our names not important…just that we will crush you” Drake Said moving fast. She blocked their movies as they were going at her. They seem to fight together before cause they were working in unison

“Your fast…you think it makes you unpredictable…but Chaos...is just an order most weak minds can’t understand” She Said and caught his legs and made a few quicks punches to the ribs and legs. Che went for a kick and she dodge it and did and open palm kick to the chest separating them, picking them apart. She ran at him running up his chest and kicking off him.

Drake went at her with few quick punches. She caught them and brought his arms down with a chop, and move her arms up the chop her hands against his ear making them ring. When he was pushed back she did a chop straight forward to his neck, stabbing her hands out making him choke and sent back. She kicked her foot out and slammed her foot against his ribs hearing a crack. She did a round house kick knocking him down. She saw a shadow casting over him. Che grabbed her from behind trying to squeeze her ribs. She moved his hands up to her breast and forces him to squeeze

“Mmmmm like a little foreplay little man” She Said slamming the elbow into his ribs 3 times with quick succession. She flipped him over on his back and slammed his foot down. Drake was getting back up but she did a vicious kick toward him slamming against the cage. She grabbed his face and slammed his head against the steel cage making him scream in pain

She punched him hard in the gut, twisting her fist deep in. She grabbed him and flipped him over her back and started stomping him hard. She twisted her foot making a loud snapped held around the ring.

“You two got to do better than that” She Said walking away to the middle of the ring. She took off her vest showing off her arms and flexed. Teddy couldn’t believe how sexy his wife looked teasing these men. Part of her hair was covered half her face as she seductively licked her lips motioning the men over. The two men held their broken ribs and tried to talk.

They attack from both sides doing a kick together. She rolled under then and blocked and few kicks and punches with her shoulders and knees. She caught one punch from Chet and did an open palm strike to the center of his forehead knocking him back. She clangs her fist across his ear making it ring. She kicked him in the stomach sending him back. Her strikes were like sledge hammers. Che tried to move fast with quick kicks, faster than most of the audience could see. She caught him by the leg and lifted him over her head. She held him like that and smile to the audience. She slammed his spine down over his knee making a loud snap. Drake snapped a back a bit scared from the loud snapped. She had just crippled her friend with ease. She slammed her foot down on Che balls giving them a nice twist. He yelled out in pain crying. Tears flowed down his eyes as she twisted her foot giving him a cruel smile. Her fingers went down her body squeezing her ample breast, making her nipples poke through the fish net shirt.

“Ooooo Think I BROKE your little friend” She said smiling to Drake. She rubbed herself and pushed her hand down in her pants giving herself fingers “Breaking your friend spine…hearing it snipe made me all wet”

She pulled out her fingers and parted them so he could see the stickiness. She slowly started sucking her fingers turning people in the audience on. Some couldn’t help themselves seeing that power. The blood and sex intoxicating them and whipped them up into a mob like fury. Some of them started rubbing themselves jerking off

“Does not THINK about running…you step in the cage and you made the choice” He Said

Drake came at her fist with punches. She calmly blocked them with one hand not even looking at him. She knocked his punches away.

“Come on fucking wimp you can do better than that. Strike me” She Said slapping him “Come and get me

She gave him a few quick punches to the stomach and then the face giving him a black eye. He was being pushed into the ring deeper as she calmly walked toward him ass jiggling as she walked. She did a flying kick knocking him in the cage. She slammed into him hard with an elbow ripping another wall of the steel cage down. She grabbed his arm and twisted it. It started to crunch like she was twisting celery. He screamed in pain as she did a chop breaking Drakes arm. She picked him up rubbing her hands across his smooth black skin. She took off his clothes and saw men around her jerking off. Some came at the site of power. She smiled feeling intoxicated by it. She kissed Drake, shoving her tongue in his mouth a wrestling his tongue down. His cock was pressed against his abs rubbing up and down on her. His arms went limp and his toes curl. Her tongue twisted in his mouth as she dug is nails into his back, playing with his ass hole

“Mmmmmmm taste so good” She Said sliding his cock up and down her abs “You like my power…my strength...my solid muscle”

She was grinding against him and grabbed his hands. She squeezed tightly, crushing his hand. He screamed out in pain as she was sliding up and down on her muscles, making him moan. Drake cried to let him go but she refused and grabbed his other hand. She squeezed tightly feeling cracks and crunches as she sucked her tongue

“Ohhh Fuck” He cried out starting to cum. He shot a stream of cum. His whole body was shaking as she held. Her fingers squeezed his ass harshly bruising him

“Damm you” He Said. He was looking deep into his eyes. His body was now shaking with fear. She loved the way his dark skin looked against her.

“Better you never thought this would happen to you. You never though you would be crushed by a woman, raped like a totally sex toy. You didn’t think you would see a goddess. I could kill you with ease your life is in my hands”

“Please…No more…Spare me….someone HELP me. Don’t just watch. PLEASE HELP ME!!. Don’t just stand there please….save me” Drake Said. But no one came to their rescue. They were used to seeing people beat each other near death in the pits. Plus even if they want to they were frozen in lust and masturbation. He saw people ejaculate all around her.

“Sadly…no one here to rescue you. You’re all mind. Where going to play some more” She Said dragging him into the again. He was on her feet and she kicked him knocking him back. She walked over to him running her hand through her hair. He tried to run but she grabbed him by his hair. She punched him in the midsection a couple of times

She was over him and she stomped on his balls giving a twist. She smiled flexing her arms, dripping with sweat. She made her biceps bounced as she twisted her food. Teddy couldn’t believe it. He had a back view of her seeing her thick ass Jiggle. Drake screamed for Mercy. She grabbed a micro phone and looked back at the crowd

“Does ANYONE think I should give them mercy” She Said. The crowd screamed no. She laughed a sultry laughed ringing through the arena “Look like the crowd has SPOKEN”

She grabbed him up by his hair bringing him to her knees. She clenches his fist and started punching him again and again blooding up his face, leaving bruises all over him. She was taking her time destroying him. She put in a headlock and made him look at Che.

“Look at your friend little man…looks at him. IT was probably your idea to bring him in here wasn’t you. This is your entire fault. Now look at the crowd. Look at them jerk off at the site of me. Look at them all erect, harder than they ever were climaxing again and again to the violence...a sea of cum flying. The Question now if you live or die. Its SLAVERY or Death…What do you choose boy”

“Slavery…I will become your slave” He Cried

“I knew that would be an Answer boy. Don’t try to run…don’t try to hide. I will catch and find you if you do” She Said rubbing his chest “There no escape from”

She squeezed, putting him in a sleeper hold. Her name was cheered like a crowd in a trance. The promoter was worried. He couldn’t have this woman come around and cripple her fighters. Drake started to past out. She was humiliating his best fighters.

“Anyone else wants to challenge me” She Said “Is this the best you got. Is this the weak fighters he offer you as entertainment”

He pointed to the promoter was entertainment. He was going to teach this bitch a lesson. He walked into the entry fee place and put in all the cash he collected from the night.

“Paying your way in boys…who ever beat this bitch down gets the pot” He Said with a crooked smile

“You called me a bitch...for the last time. After I cripple your would be fighters I am going to cripple you and make an example of out of your”

“O’ren watches out” Teddy screamed out as 15 men walked around her. She laughed waving her hand through her hair she motions them over. Some had bats, and steel pipes. The pipes are glistening under the lights

The first one came with a pipe and attack. She grabbed the pipe as he struck down. She punched him hard in the ribs and spun the pipe around in her hand cracking it across his face knocking him down. She slammed it into the ribs of someone behind her knocking him back as spun it again hitting another in the face knocking 2 of his teeth out. The men backed up, hesitating to come at this woman who was holding a steal pipe

“What afraid of this” She Said holding the pipe. She pressed the pipe against her large breast and bent the pipe back with her hands. The pipe was bending before their eyes into an arch shape. She then twisted it again into a pretzel. “You find my HANDS much more deadly. But if your too afraid to come to me. I guess I have to come to you”

She tossed the pipe aside and ran and leaping off one of the men with a kick she flew through the air and her boot connected to one of their face knocking him out. The rest of the men got ready, all of them under different martial arts discipline. She moved closer to a man who attack her with a bat. She dodges his blow with lighting fast moves and did several rapid punches to his midsection making him cough blood. She followed it with a few quick right and lefts knocking him from his friend. Someone came up behind and back she back kicked him. She went back to the man with a bat doing vicious blows to the face slamming him into the wall. She round house kicked him shattering is jaw. She walked up to the one who tried to hit her with a pipe

“Back away from me” He Said pulling out a knife. She grabbed his wrist and snapped making the knife fall out of his hand. Her grippe put her hand in his pants and gripped his balls hearing a crush and then slatted as she crushed his balls like old grapes. She held him over her head she kicked men as they were coming toward her moving with grace and speed. She brought the man back over her knee snapping it before lifting him up again. She tossed him into his men.

She leaped into the crowd again with vicious shot after vicious shot tossing them aside. Her punches were smooth and fluid hitting all the pressure points and weak spots. She had learn this from reading a chapter on the book written by a noted female surgeon who use her understanding of a human body to focused on what points caused the most pain and the easiest broken. The woman in the book when by the name of Doctor X, and was a high paid surgeons who stalk men and night. O’ren was now using this skill to take apart the men. She caught one man’s punched and then a spit under him punched him in the balls and then bringing her palm up to a weak part of his arm snapping it in two. She stood up holding his broken arm and slammed a palm of her hand into his heart 3 times sending pain all through his body that was intense. She pointed at a spot of his forehead that froze him causing is synapses in his brain to snap on overload…crying in pain. She spun her around using him as a shield against kicks and quickly brought her leg to his knee breaking it. He was helpless against her attack frozen as she did vicious punches to him. His leg would heal but he wouldn’t walk right for now on. The arm broken. She slammed a fist against his ear; his ear would ring for days, as a reminder to who beat him. She caught him hard in the nose and knocked him. 12 men were left now fighting for their lives. She blocked one kick and caught it and brought her fist down breaking his leg. She knew him in the balls and made him cry before knocking him out with a right hook

“Come on men you could be more of a challenge then that” She Said catching a bat and shattering it with a squeeze. “She caught that man with a few punched to the ribs and shattering them and followed it with a right hook that made it feel like he got hit by a bowling ball. He fails down knocked out “11 little fishes to go”

She took off her shirt showing her bare chest. She was dripping sweat down her muscles. She had grown fast. The woman who wrote a chapter of the book from African...told her about herbs and vegetable that would taken can help build solid muscle.

“Come on boys….now do I have to chase you? Bet you all would like to hold me down and shoved your meaty cock in these” She said squeezing her tits together. She sucked on her nipple and let her spit dripped down her breast “You all want to know how it would be to teach me a lesson. Bend me over, and show me what BIG macho men you are. Violate my warm sweet and wet pussy. Fucking me till it hurts till I apologize for being just a meanie…well here you chance fellas”

One of the men tackled her but she didn’t budge as he worked his fist into her. She knew a still object was hard to move. She slammed her fist down on his back and grabbed him. She put him into the pile driver. The man eyes were filled with fear as she slammed her head down into a pile driver. She lifted him up again and slammed him down. She let him drop. The men surrounded her from all side. She slammed her foot down on the man chest hearing a crack. They attack her all at ounce. She spun around round kick a couple sending him back as while still standing on the guy. Her foot kicks the man face she was on knocked him out. She then kicked his body knocking him into crowd knocking him them down. A man walked up to her and did a Fighting Crane style move, making her claws do her breast squeezing. She squeezed harder

“Ohhh they to firm for a man like you to hurt” She Said. She brought his face to her breast smoothing him and working her punched into her ribs and kidneys. He was bleeding from the insider as he couldn’t breathe. Teddy couldn’t believe it. His cock never felt so hard. It was now 12 inches, when it was normally under 8 when hard. He started to rub himself along with the crowd. She looked at the promoter “The beating I am giving them won’t be worst to the beating I will give you”

The man was between her breast past out from the lack of air. He fails on the ground. She leaped in the air and her fist came down on a man like a sledge hammer. The punched was heard all through the crowd. His face was shattered as she knocked out that man. The men were scared now, there attacks more frantic. A man name Snake, a trained Navy Seal now was shaking with fear. He grabbed a crow bar and came at her. She dodges his shots and did a punch to the ribs sending him back. She broke his collar bone with a swift shot. The book had a few chapters on beating crowds when you’re vastly outnumbered using their numbers against them, using fear and quickness to break them apart, break their will. That why she always crippled the first guy making the next person who attack more hesitant...to attack…there punches having less forces cause they were afraid to get close. Sure they can over crowd her, but they knew the she would be guaranteed to cripple some of them and no one wanted to be that guy. Although they did have plan for the fearless guys, to teach them fear with skill. She used constant movement, flips, sliding and tossing people into each other. She is crippling them with the quickest shots to bringing the numbers down. She expected sooner or later they will strike with fury and rage like someone fighting for their lives. She would use that against them

“Shit you evil bitch…going to break you in half” Snake Said eye filled with Fury. She slide across the room and tripped some guy who was trying to attack. She ran toward snake and kicked him in the chest knocking the crowbar from his hand. She grabbed it and broke it two. She tossed him into a granite pillar

He punched him again the stone pillar. He punches were so hard it was breaking up the stone behind him as she did light fast punches. Her breast slammed against him smothering him. She was slamming the back of his head into the pillar again and again. Her hard breast was breaking his face as she laughed as his blood splattered across her huge breast. She could smell her sweat and her strong sexy natural sent. She stepped back as he lay against the pillar and ran toward him. She kicked hard sending Snakes. Body through the pillar. People were shocked at this show of strength. The men were standing still. Snake was knocked. She walked up to the remaining 9 fighters and rubbed the blood into her breast licking it

“Mmmmmm …victory taste sweet…what boys. Don’t want to play anymore. Don’t worry I just started” She Said

She did a flying kicked knocking a man out shattering his nose and jaw. He would have headaches for weeks. She caught one man who had a broken bottle and slammed him into to another pillar. She ran and did a flying kick with both feet slamming him through the stone. With two pillars broken, part of the ceiling came crashing down, as the man lay motionless. Someone pushed a member of the crowd out of his chair. This was a big strong burly black man. He ribbed the bolted down chair out of it sockets and came out at her. She slammed her fist through the chair and caught him in the face. She tossed him into the crowd and straddled him sending him punched after punched turning his face into mush. She slammed her foot down on him. She smirked evilly. The pants she was wearing can be taken off by Velcro and zippers. She ripped it off showing out her thick ass. She gave it a slap making them jiggle. She looked at Teddy

“Your tongue going to be in here soon little lover, get use to that. You’re going to be my little ass cleaner from now on” She Said

She walked down the steps like a predator. Her pussy was soaked. The men never seen a pussy so wet. Her juices were flowing down her leg like a fountain. She rubbed her clit fingering herself. She pointed out to the 6 men

“Come on little men…who next to play with them. First man who I attack will be put in a wheel chair. Who will come to takers” She said in a sultry almost hypnotic voice. It was a whisper that seems to carry through the whole room. She licked her lips as she talked seductively, her huge breast jiggled “Guess I have to pick”

She leaped at the 6 men and pushed them apart with some kicks and hip tossed. She slammed her foot into one of the man’s legs snapping it. He screamed as she grabbed his other leg and dragged him back into the ring. She started punched his leg repeatedly making him cry out in pain. The leg snapped under the 6th punched. She kicked him in the face knocking him out. O’ren grabbed him her hair flying wild. She tossed him into the steel cage knocking it down. The entire cage now was fail apart. She spotted a man running away. She ran at him and did scissors kick taking him down. Her booth smashed down on his face making him bloody. She smashed down repeatedly knocking him out.

“Come on children come and face your fate” She Said laughing. Some people were coming at her trying deaspertly to survive. She clipped one with a leg sweep and knocked someone else down with a punches. She kicked the men hard in the ribs hear cracks under the feet. She spotted the 3d one moving toward her

“Come at me little rabbit...and get your ears pluck” She Said

She dance around the a 3rd and use his own speed to flip him over her back. She tackled the 4th, a long leg Thai Kick foxier and moved through the crowd giving him vicious closed knees to the chest and punches. She used the elbows as weapons giving him attacks. He was bruises and stranded. She knocked him down pulling him on his back and grabbed his leg breaking it with a twist. He cried out in pain as her fist down with 12 quick punches between the legs punching his balls and twisting her fist. She grabbed him by the neck and lifted him up. She choked slammed him against the steal steps. Cum was on the floor from people ejaculating. She ran down the steps and leaped in the air as the saw one of the fighter getting up. She slammed her pussy against his face and slammed him through a announce table. She pushed gushing riding his face to climax. She cried out already ready to burst. She gushed her pussy juice as she climax clenching her legs crushing him. She clenches her legs around his neck squeezing hard. Her calves were like two thick trunks as he tried to part her legs. He was no match. She screamed out again filling her mouth with pussy juice. She laughed having a great time making him suffer. His arms move but she stopped moving. He passed out as his eyes rolled in the back of his head. His lungs had been filled with juices

“Ahhh fuck…was it good for you as it was for me” She Said. She stood up and spotted two men left holding their ribs. Their names was David, a strong looking white man, and Eddy, a tough looking black man with a fro “So with of your little animals first to snap. TELL YOU WHAT LITTLE MEN……take off your clothes…NOW!!!”

They did as told crying with fear. Their cocks rock hard at the site of her. She smiled seeing them fully erect

“Tell you what want you two to jerk off while I finger myself. The one who manage not to cum first get only their legs broken. The one who doesn't get both their legs and arms broken and beaten into a coma, Start now” She said rubbing her clit. Her clit was big and juicy from working out. She pulled it rubbing herself

The men could smell the strong intoxicating smell of their pussy from a few feet away. It was hypnotics. She parted her pussy lips, pushed her fingers in. She was soon fast fisting her clit showing him her deep pussy. She moaned loving all eyes on him. Men had cum around her into the audience. The two men couldn’t believe how sexy she was. She was dripping with sweat. Her strong muscles glisten. She rubbed her breast as she fingered herself. She had shaved her pussy a bit leaving just a small patch of hair. The men didn’t last long. David came first, follow by Eddy second later. Both harder than they ever have. David started to cry. She patted David on the head

“Ahhh poor boys” She Said “Eddy gives me give me your leg...David stand in the corner and wait your punishment”

She said it in a cold matter of fact way, both men afraid to disobey. Eddy gave him her leg

“Your ready sport” She Said. He nodded. She twisted his leg and gave a loud snap. He cried “Shhhhhhhhhhh…..just a big boy. Mommy may give you a kiss later. Now David did the same for his second leg “Ready sport

SNAP! He cried out. His screamed her through the room. She did a roundhouse kick and knocked him out leaving him passed out. Eddy tried to run but she kicked him down. She dragged him by the leg and smiled. She looked at Teddy “Want me to see me SNAP him in two your nasty little pervert”

Teddy would normally balk at the savageness but he was so turn on he nodded. She grabbed his leg twisting it and snapped Eddy’s leg. She grabbed the other one and gave a salute with her free hand before chopping it down on his leg. His leg cracked. She grabbed his hand and pushed his finger into her pussy. Her pussy gripped him making it unable to pull his hand out. Her pussy muscles gripped him crushing her hand with her strong muscles. Her hand was crushed as he cried out in pain. She put her hand into a judo chop position. She dragged him around making him kick and scream. He cried in pain as she flexed her arm staring down at him like a goddess

“No need to pray to God for Mercy. I AM YOUR GOD now” She Said moving his arm in and out, finger fucking himself with one hand. Between having him finger her she would punch him with a fury of punches giving him two black eyes, and broken nose. She moaned as his finger hit her G-spot. Her whole body blushed as she screamed out with an intense multiple climaxes. A huge smiled went across her face. She grabbed chopped down on his arm and broke it. She pulled his hand out and put his fingers to her nose “Smell me baby...taste it”

She shoved his hand into his mouth and watches him taste it. She took his other arm dragging him to a middle of the arena. She took the arm and twisted it snapping it. She stood over him and slammed her foot down his chest crushing his ribs into paste. She hovered over him and started punching left and right, beating him to a bloody pulp. She hit him a 100 times. He was knocked out by the 30th, beaten near death buy the 60th. He would be in a coma for months...and drinking from a straw for a month after. Her foot slammed down on his balls crushing him

“Well that take care of THAT” She Said. She heads a click of a gun. The promoter was holding a gun

“Let see if you’re faster than a Bulle...” before he could finish she came at him. He fired wild but she predicted where he would shoot and already dodge it moving toward him. Studying the angles of where to point the gun, knowing where not to be. Her cloth lined him and made him spend in the air 3 times. She grabbed the gun and took it apart tossing it away

“Well now…little man…likes to play” She said stomping him hard on the ribs. She stripped him naked and held him by his neck. She lifted him up with one hand by the neck. She walked to a down wall of a steal cage that was on the floor and choke slammed him against the cage. She stomped between his legs twisting it, pushing his balls in “I think I am going to like the sound of this. See if you push down hard enough...you hear a nice little pop. Open your mouth boy…said OPENS it!!”

He did as told and she hovered over him and stated to piss. A long stream of piss came out of her and hit his mouth and went down his throat. It was hot and burning. She made sure it hit his eyes.

“Don’t you dare close your mouth...drink it all bitch” She Said laughing “I made sure to have a lot to drink. Want my piss to be stained on your mouth shut. Good slut...now SWALLOW it”

“Please I have 20, Grand in a safe…just take it. It’s downstairs” He Said

“You think I need PERMISSION to take you money. You think my fist can’t break through the steal of that safe. You seen how strong I am you seen my power” She Said standing over him. She straddled him and squeezed around him. He cried out in pain as she started too squeezed. She rubbed her breast pushing them together. She started sucking her tits tasting the sweetest of it. He cried out in pain as his bones was squeezing. He had no hoping in part his legs. She rubbed her hand down her legs showing him her muscles. She flexed her arms “Shhhhhhhhhhhh”

She knelt down and kissed him pushing her tongue in her mouth. She held his hands down and started to squeeze her legs. She started twisting her tongues in his mouth rubbing his chest. Her heavy breast pressed against her chest. She squeezed his legs pressing his hands against the wall. She squeezed his hands crushing him. She was grinding again and again. She was holding him tight, her legs was crushing him like a trash compactor

“Arrrggg fuck” He cried out trying to push her off but he could. She slipped his cock into her pussy a started riding him. Her pussy was crushing his cock as she was riding him faster and faster. Her pussy felt so tight and perfect

“Ohhhh God…ohhhh God” He cried out riding him faster and faster bringing him body up and down with every one of her moves. She took complete control as everyone chanted her name in unison. She controlled his cock keeping him to the edge without cuming. Tears of pain and pleasure ran down her eyes. She let out a cry as she started to cum

“Fuck…fucks” She said crying out. Crushing him some more. She slapped him hard across the face repeatedly drawing blood with every slapped. Her slaps turns to punches pounding his face into paste. She gripped his neck and squeezed tight. She picked up the pace of riding his cock

“OHH FUCK” He cried. He had the most intense climax off his life. It lasted 2 minutes shocking his body. His cock shot cum, cumming again and again. She grabbed his hand squeezing him tightly riding him faster and harder. He screamed out as she crushed his arms making him cry out as his arms was being broken. He came again inside her

“Ahhhhhhhhhh Yesssss. That’s my good boy…..going to be over soon” She Said

O’ren stood over him with cum dripping from her pussy. She parted her lips and places it on his face.

“Clean it out CLEAN OUT YOUR FILTH” She Said riding his face. He sucked moaning as his tongue went deep into her pussy going back and forth. The taste was incredible. She smothering him in her juices guiding him where to go “Right there…don you stop your fucking wimp…lick right there”

She grabbed his hair twisting back and forth. She grabbed his balls squeezing tightly as her pussy slammed into his face

“Suck…it suck it…YESSSSSS” She cried out breast swaying back and forth. The cheering of the crowd got louder as she rode his face. Her sucked on her clit bringing her close to climax “AHHHHHHH YESSSS….FUCK CUMMING”

She cried out and her hands squeezed hard against his balls hearing a POP...POP sound. He screamed, but her screamed was muffled by her pussy. Her juices filled his lungs

“Oooooooo all clean” She said parting her pussy lips showing the wetness of it. She parted her pussy lips and pushed her fingers in. She stood up moving her hips and dancing around.

She grabbed his leg and twisted it. She made a kicked and hearing a crack.

“I know it frustrating being so helpless...knowing it nothing your can do to stop me” She Said dragging his other leg and snapped his other leg. She dragged him to a pool of cum where multiple people had come. She stuffed his face in and stomped on the back of his head “Your pain is NOT over. It has JUST BEGUN”

She straddled his face pushing her ass in his face. She was smashing her fist against his stomach making him cry out in pain. His belly was now covered in black and purple bruises. She slammed her elbow down on his stomach keeping it up for a minute

“Ohhh Fuck….fuck” He cried. She parted his legs and started punching his balls crushing his balls and cock. She walked around him circling his body. She put her hand out and bent down

“Now you won’t be the same…your will be crippled all over” She Said “You shouldn’t really have been rude to me”

She picked him over and held him over his head. She cracked him over her knee breaking his spine. She laughed. She slammed her foot on his stomach. She grabbed him by the hair and held him up by her hair.

“THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO DEFY ME!!!” She Said

She slammed his head down on the ground smashing his face some more. She then a run kicked and kicked him like a football. She walked up to Teddy and kissed him. The Promoter laid knocked out totally broken all over him. He was laying there with pain.

“Get in the car” She Said. “Touch yourself and I will break you”

“Yes Mistress” Teddy Said. He walked to the car. She smiled walking into the ring

“Which one of your wimps going to eat my pussy first”

Hours passed. His cell phone telling him to come in. He walked in and saw the men all passed out and beaten all around her. She was standing over their bodies covered in cum from head to toe. Cum flowed from every hole. Cum flowed down her tits like a waterfall. All the men in the room looked broken, exhausted with pussy juice flowing out of their mouths. Some were covered in pissed and others with broken bones. Every muscle glistens under the lights. She looked like a goddess baptized in cum. There were bags filled with money that she took from them as a tribute...their credit card, car keys and the like all in service to a new goddess.

“LICK ME CLEAN YOU FUCKING SLUT”

“Yes Mistress” He Said. He crawled over and started licking. She laughed. Her sultry laughed echoed through the room

Chapter 3

Another Hour passed. She drove with him stripped naked and her dressed in her clothes. She headed do a tattoo parlor. He was made to get a tattoo that said “Property of O’ren” over his in bright colors. The woman doing it was a busty tattooed Goth chick. O’ren could tell she was a dominant woman just like herself and sense it... She told herself she would use this woman many times in her new life. The woman told of other seedy places she could go and find men to break. Teddy was not allowed to speak until they got to their new home. Upon arriving she draped him over her shoulder and took him to the bed room. He was laid on the bed and she stood in front of him, taking off her belt. He was about to say something but she put her hand over her mouth

“Do not speak slut” She Said

She walked in front of him and opens up a suit case with plenty of sex toys and torture devices

“There is a new order around here. You will take my last name…you name will now be Teddy Hakura. This is not a choice…this is how it going to be. You now follow my orders to the letter. Any sign of disobedience from you will be met with stuff punishment. You will learn to cook, give massages and do any entertainment I want. I will have many lovers, while you will remain in chastity, unable to touch yourself when you’re with me. Someday you will go months without satisfaction with only the taste of my sweet pussy to satisfy you…that IF I give you the honor. I will use you as a toilet from time to time and so will my friends. All finical decisions will be made through me” O’ren Said “Do you understand the new order boy”

“Yes O’ren” He said totally with love in her eyes. She was like a dream come true. She felt her gripped his penis stroking it

“This cock…is too small. I will give you a pump and some herbs to make it more worth. Now go down still and get me some wine and a bowl of fruit, cut it up just how I like it. There also some Sushi in the refrigerator” She Said

“Yes Mistress” He Said. He quickly did as told gathering up all the material. He cut some fruit for her and got some chilled win with two glasses. When he walked back up stairs she saw her naked. She was sitting on the couch with the fireplace on. Her pussy was dripping wet.

“Pour me a glass boy…and put the fruit right over here” She Said pointing to an area of the bed. He put the wine on the table and she took a long gulp of it drinking it down. She had him pour another glass. “On your knees boy…eat me out”

He did as told, shaking with anticipation. He started licking his wife pussy. His tongue was going up and down her pussy lips. She smiled guiding him in. She looked down at him and pushed his head deeper

“Look up at me as you eat me out….want to see those eyes. Want to see your devotion. You know I could crush your skull with these legs. I can end your life about a 100 ways from these positions. I could jammed my fist through your skulls” She Said

“Yes Mistress” He said tenderly sucking. She started feeding herself some grapes while enjoying the taste of find wine

“Stop boy…put on some music. Already set my IPod to the playlist I want” She Said. He did as told. Classical music played through the house. The smooth sound relaxes her as the wine started to hit her head. The tastiness of the fireplace warmed her up. She clenches her legs around her “That it…right there higher slave. Lick it...mmmmmmmm”

She decided she was going to enjoy her new way of life. She grabbed her phone and took a picture of him eating out her pussy. She sent it to her friend enjoying the feeling. She knew they be interested in how she broke her husband. They had like minds.

“Better get use to this position boy…you be in it quite often” She Said. She smirked riding his face. She long nails scratch his head “Now suck it…that it…going to make me cum you little devil”

His tongue entered her, licking her lips. He sucked her pussy lip stretching them out and then slurping up and down like a lollypop. She was getting turn on as her wetness started to increase. She had him wrapped his lips around her clit and suck. She moaned and told him to lick it back and forth really fast. Her breast heaves as she felt a climax coming her way. He was intoxicated, happily licking, enjoying his place below her as her total submissive. Teddy never felt so safe then between her legs. It was a mixture of safety and fear that she could crush him at any time. The combination was breaking his will, molding him into the man she wanted.

“Almost there boy” She haven’t came so much in her life, and she was ready to cum again. She had several men eat her out and bring her to climax tonight and she wanted more. She clenches his head like she was sitting on a throne. She greedily took the bottle of wine. “May have to go to the bathroom soon drinking all this Liquid...lucky for me I have a little mouth that I can pee in…yours. Bet you would like that you dirty little slut. Ohhh YESSSSS”

She grabbed his head as she started to cum

“Ooooo Good boy suck up all those juices. Lick every drop. Mmmmmmmmm going to need more wine soon boy. What the matter boy can’t breath” She said slapping him. “Don’t you past out on me”

She pushed him on the bed and straddled his face, riding him against the bed. She gripped the bed post breaking it as she screamed out with another climax. His tongue was going wild, hitting in and out of her pussy. Small little flicks, just the way she liked it, to get her pussy use to her tongue. When she was ready he sucked. She rode his face, face fucking him. She hit the wall making a dent as she screamed with pleasure

“That’s a good little BOY...lick it up. Lick mommys dirty cunt…you nasty little slut. You’re going to be my little cushions” She laughed wickedly

An Hour passed. She was satisfied with the licking. She stood over him laying him down.

“Going to bring you pleasure. But you much learn your cock belong to me. So first you much learn pain. You ready boy” She Said clenching her fist

“Yes mistress” He Said scared

She slammed her fist down on his stomach 3 times with quick burst. He cried out in pain as her fist twist. He cried out. She patted him on the head

“Shhhhh” She Said and hit him 5 more time. He couldn’t breath. Her fist felt like hammers. She held his wrist down and grabbed his cock. She gave a few strokes of his cock, massaging him with her hand. All it took was a few minute and he came like an explosion

“OHHH GOD” He cried…it was more intense than any sex involving penetration her had. She stroked his now sensitive cock. He was hardened into her hand in his amazement. She stroked him faster squeezing hard on his cock. She grabbed his neck choking him

“This IS mind. Are you shock your hard so soon. Do you think I DON’T control every part of your body.That I can’t make it hard whenever I choose?”

“Ohhhh Goood”

“Cant keep you on an edge like this for hours. Or make you burst with a slightest touch” she Said running her fingers down his cock

He started to cum again. This time his knees went weak and his arms were going limp

“Ohhhh God I love you” He cried, tears coming down his eyes. She grabbed his hair and spat on him continuing to stroke

“Your body is my PLAY thing boy” She Said putting her head down and sucking his nipples as she played with his cock “I can kill you with my pleasure boy. Do you think you’re worthy to have this karate goddess?”

“No” He cried, tears flowing down his eyes as she gave him more pleasure then he could handle “Ohhh God feel like my cock being torn apart”

“Of course you NOT worthy…your less then shit compared to me…UNDERSTAND boy. You will lick the DIRT FROM MY SHOES and be grateful you little shit. DO YOU UNDESTAND”

“Yes Goddess” He Said. She slowly licked the tears off her face. Her tongue went into his mouth as she steatched his cock. Her finger went deep into his ass playing with him as she squeeze his taint

“OHHH fuck” He cried out. She felt her fingers deep inside him as her tongue explored him. “Ohhhh Yess Mistress O’ren”

“You soul belongs to me….your body...everything. For all of eternity” She Said. She bit his cheeks as she pushed her fingers deeper.

“You like that you little whore. Like it when I milk your prostate. My skills with the human body not just about given pain…can give great pleasure. In fact it’s a little spot in most sluts’ asshole...like yourself that drives you wild. Watch”

“ohhh GOOOOOOODDDD” He screamed cumming again “I love…you O’ren”

“Your making quite a mess you little slut” She Said slapping him “I am going to have to put you over my knee and spank you for doing all that”

She grabbed him and put him over her knee. Her hands came down hard and fast spanking him like a small child. Pain went through his body as her strong hand slapped his ass fast. He started to redden like an apple. She would rubbed his ass and use her legs to rubbed his cock between spankings. It always was a mixed of pain and pleasure. Tears of pain flowed down his face as he was regress to a child being spanked hard. He never thought a spanking could hurt so much

“This pain (spank spank) will remind you we will NEVER be equals boys. You are my pet, my child, my slave, my worshiper. I am your mother, your goddess, your mistress, your owner…your sun (Spank spank) and you moon (spank spank spank) I am the air your breath (Spank Spank Span). I you’re the one that protects and the one that destroy. I should be what you fear…most…and what you love most. Look at yourself in the mirror” She Said grabbing his hair, so he could look in the mirror across the room “Your crying like (spank spank spank) an INFANT. Do you really think you’re a grown man?”

“No” He whimpered “NO I don’t”

“That right…you’re a fuckign child…who getting spank cause he naughty” She Said “(Spank Spank) although all men I like that. All are weak who think with their little cocks”

She continued the assault for 10 minutes. He came between his her calves. She force him to lick between her muscles calves, getting every drop of cum off

“Get your ASS in the bed...” She Said. He lay down and as she walked over to him “Are you ready for this entire boy”

“Yes” He Said “Least I think I am”

She grabbed out a towel that was rolled up. She rolled it out on the table where it was a needle with liquid in them.

“What is that for” He Said confuse

“These are Adrenaline. Going to fuck…you. I am going to fuck you so hard you heart will give out. I am going to literal fuck you to death boy. This will have to be jammed back into your heart to bring you back to life. Are you still ready little man” She Said

“I don’t know” He Said a bit afraid now

“Tough cause I don’t care if you’re ready or not” She Said. She straddled him and took him inside her. Her wet pussy soaked his cock making him rock hard. His cock became fully erect. She was riding him holding his hands down with ease. He struggled to get out of her grip but had no hope due to O’ren strength “OH please little man you can’t budge my hands

“Ohhhhhhhh Goood…fuck…fuck” He cried out not every filling anything like that. Her strong muscles were pulling his cock threatening to tear him apart. She licked his chest riding him up and down. His whole body was moving up with her as her pussy gripped him.

She knew just how to use her pussy muscles to stretch and massages his cock. Tears of pleasure ran down his eyes. She kept him from cumming controlling the motion of fucking when she wanted. The whole bed was shaking as she rocked back and forth against him. Her strong legs squeezed around him to snap him in half

“Yesss baby……just hold on” She Said

“Ohhh God…I can’t take it…please Mercy” He cried. His whole body seems to be on sexual fire. His body was shaking like she was being completely shocked. Fireworks of pleasure were going through out his body. His heart was beating fast, pumping like pistons of a race car moving on full speed. She buried her breast into his face. She wanted it to last. She was riding him bringing herself to climax 5 minutes. She laughed out feeling her pussy juice dripping down his cock soaking his balls.

She was pressing against his balls. She slapped him with her free hand as she held down her wrist. Her hand wrapped around his neck choking him and grinding on him. Sweat was dripping down her chest as he saw her muscles flexed as she moved up and down pussy him deeper into the bed. He wasn’t cumming but he felt what felt like huge climaxes coming back to back hitting his body. She squeezed around his neck harder making blood rushed to his cock. His cock was engorged with blood, now. It was thick and vein. The climaxes were exploding like fireworks across his body. She let him suck on her finger knowing she was bringing him closer to cum

“Come on baby…your going to have to get use to this” She Said “You feel your heart pumping hard…ready to fucking explode. You like my pussy pumping your little cock wimp. You want to see my legs wrapped around you crushing you with ease. I could tear these fucking arms off you little fucking wimp…OHHHHHHHHHHH YESSS”

She screamed with climax as her legs squeezed around him cracking his ribs. She was riding him faster now letting him get close to climax. He cried out and started to cum. He cried out as he was shooting cum out of his cock. The climax last 5 minutes. It was flowing out of his cock, shooting cum deep inside her. Her pussy was sucking him, squeezing hard and then squeezing soft. He was screaming. His scream rang through the house. She had no meaning of the world gentle now. Her legs had crushed his ribs and right now she was slapping him fucking him roughly against the bed. She slapped him hard with her huge tits drawing blood from him. She dugged her nails into him scratching him leaving her mark. O’ren put little bites across him leaving marks across his body

“Yea…you like my pussy sucking out you cum like a straw little man. Coming stay with me baby. I haven’t even begun let” She Said “Loook at me when I fucking you little shit. This is how it going to be. I own your little body. Who is Your Goddess (Slap Slap) who does you pray to? I fucking own you bitch. You are nothing but my property”

“You Do O’ren. I love you. I pray to you. Your are the greatest. Ohhh fuck please. Hold me…shhiiit” He said crying into her breast

“Ahhhh poor baby” She said rubbing his hair. She let his tears flow down her breast. “You didn’t know what you were getting into did you little man”

She was moving at heavy paces, using pressure points to drive him crazy. O’ren kissed him pushing her soft juicy lips against her. Her lips were so juicy and soft he thought they would melt when he kissed. Her fingers molded his body making his skin as soft as puddy. She left finger marks bruises all over him as she squeezed. The headboard was shaking as he was slamming against him. His arms wrapped her body feeling her strong shoulders. Her teeth nibbled on his lips pulling it. O’ren tongue was long and pushed deep into his mouth. She was pushing up and down and felt his heart beating fast. The pace of his heart was going up. His heart felt like it was about to be ripped from his chest. The synapse in her brain was snapping around his brain making the climax seem to last longer. He felt like he was having a heart attack. His legs went limps and so did his arms. He screamed out. She was twisting her nipples pulling on him. She spat on her face laughing evilly as she was riding him hard and fast. She wrapped his arms around him and pushed her breast against him. He was being fucked against the wall as her legs were wrapped around him. They were making dent into the wall as she slammed her fist into the wall making a hole. She smiled wickedly at him. His chest was pressing against her. She felt the rhythmic beating of his heart against her. She felt the feeling of it like it was being ripped from his chest. She smiled at him and flexed his arms. She looked like some Amazon martial arts goddess. She made her biceps bounce. He could feel her heart beats. It was strong and steady against him. He could feel her heavy breathing against him against his ear. She nibbled on his neck and gripped his ass. He felt like a child being held by her. His view was then turn into darkness as his face was trapped between her heavy tits. He felt her strong muscles and knew at any time she could crush him now. His wife always been strong then him and in better shape but it was nothing like this before

“This what I called the Death Climax” She Said and then grinding a twist

“OHHH FUCKKK” He cried. His heart was beating the fastest it did let and then he had his most intense climax let and his heart just stop. A huge bright light filled his eyes She laughed holding his temporary dead body up in triumph. She truly had his life in his hands

“Guess I was too much for you little man” She giggled. She grabbed the syringe and slammed it into his heart. The adrenaline shot through him as she open her palm after pulling it out. She pressed 3 times against. He sprang back to life and so did his cock “You are amazed how hard a dead man’s cock feels. Welcome back to the land of the living

She pushed him against the wall, with him still inside her. Her pussy was milking his cock, sucking his cum out like a straw. His tears soaked her tits, bringing his tears flowing down her cleavage. She held his ass squeezing his ass. She pushed her fingers deep into her ass, parting his cheeks. She was slamming him against the wall making a dent into the wall

“Ohhhh Goooood….” He screamed in her ear “You’re going to kill me again”

“I am worth it” she said licking her face. Her tongue was twirling deep into his mouth wrestling down his tongue. She was holding his tongue down as she was thrusting him in and out. She heads his screams. It was like music to her ear “Just hold on sweetie enjoy the ride”

“Cant feel my legs” He Said

“You won’t be able to feel that for days. Hell you won’t be able to walk for a while. But your ribs will still feel shattered…..you will have aftershock climaxes after I fuck you” She Said

He could feel her tongue deep into her throat as her climax against him, shaking the walls. Her hand slammed into the wall making rubble crash down from the wall. He climax against him, her body shaking

“Ahhhh your body shivering…POOR boy. I can feel you ready to burst again. Can feel that tiny little heart pumping a bit to fast” She Said

“Ohhh God…please no…please” He said. His arms were limps. He couldn’t move to grab his heart. He was being fucked like a rag doll

“Ohhhhhh shit…please my heart. Feel like it’s going to burst out my chest” He cried out. She pressed her tits against him threatening to crush his chest again. She could feel his heart pumping in his chest. It was slowing down as it was pumping

“That it BABY…die for me” She Said “Die for me all night”

His body convulse as her pussy squeezed around him like a fist, squeezing cum out of his cock like paste out of a near empty jar of tooth paste. He screamed out with a climax. Eyes rolled into the back of his head as his heart stopped again

“You really can’t hang with me can you lover” She Said

She stood over him and slammed the needle down again into his heart. She laughed as his he came back to life

“Please no more” He Said barely able to speak

“You think I CARE...if you can’t handle it” She said placing her foot on his chest. She was nearly crushing him as stood over him flexing “I DON’T CARE…what you want bitch. Do you UNDERSTAND?”

“Yes….goddess” He Said

“You lost hope. GOOD…now you know it nothing you can do against me. KISS MY FEET” She Said. She pressed her foot against his lips “Suck my toes”

“Yes Mistress” He Said. He suckled and licked her toes as her foot pressed against his cock. Her foot was moving up and down against his cock head. The sweaty foot was running down his cock head. His cock was feeling rock hard as she was foot fucking him

“Ohhhh Yessss. MISTRESS” He cried. His cock spray all over her foot. She pushed her foot out, showing her cum drench foot

“Look like you MADE a mess boy..CLEAN IT UP” She Said. She felt him suck on her toes weakly. He couldn’t talk. She slowly started licking her feet

“Don’t think this the end of the night. I have HOURS of playing with you. You’re going to be here all night. Going to let me friends in on this LITTLE fun we having. All ready taught them some of my skills. There better than any man now. All their husbands will be broken. Although I have them shopping for some sexy clothes. Luckily I got some money from those men that I beaten near death...some I beat beyond” She Said “Poor LITTLE things

She brushed her hair over her face with her hands. He pussy was soaked with his juices, and dripping down her leg

“Ohhh DON’T think you WON’T be cleaning this out later” She laughed “There is a house, I know some pimp and drug dealers use. Nice mansion…heard the boy has topless women making the drugs for him. Think I pay him a visit...tell them they will be new owners

She grabbed him by his legs and dragged him by it. She grabbed the bottle of wine.

“Have some toys to play with on you” She said taking a sip of the bottle. The liquor was going down her throat “Mmmmmm tasty. Let’s see whats in the refrigerator”

She opens the refrigerator and took some bottles of wine. She was taking some ice out of it

“You’re going to need this later on for your SORE little ass” She Said She flipped him over the table and started fisting his asshole. He screamed out in in pain “Let see how many times I can kill you tonight”

“Ohhh fuck” He cried out

That night. Ray Charles was in his long coat. He had heard on a wire ambulance was called by some number from a pay phone. He walked into a warehouse and saw carnage. There were broken bodies everywhere. The old fighting cage was ripped down. He had heard rumors about underground fighting and had been investigating in from months. These place were mobbed up and if he could get one in undercover he would have an in with the mob and maybe take them down. He was so close but this may have blown it wide open

“Jesus crise...Who did all this” He Said

Greg his partner came up smoking a cigarette. The smoke was floating in the air. It was dark outside and they heard the sound of crickets

“Some say a woman...If that to believe” Greg Said

“Who else” He said looking over the cage “Must have been a bunch. This is a steal cage. It much of took several people to force to that”

“Nope one woman” Greg Said. Ray gave him and odd look “Listen I am not saying it NOT bullshit”

“Well it seems like some of them were raped at least” Ray Said “Will do a rape kit. We find vaginal fluids in a lot of their mouths as well as piss on one poor guy. Hopefully some DNA research will help. But that could take months”

The floor was soaked in cum. Bodies were being carried out on stretches. Men had broken bones and some would be crippled for life. They looked like they all got hit by a hurricane. No way had one person done this, Ray thought

“So what you think went down. Most of the people we found knocked out in the audience won’t talk. They won’t give us a description. Just say she a goddess beyond mortal men. Some cult shit. You should saw it Ray...it was like they were in a trance”

“I saw this before some charisma gang leader. It was probably a hit. Rival gang but check into it. Whoever did this like to make a show of things? They like the spot light it won’t be the first. But I put a look out for some craze woman...with martial arts skills just in case. Let the follow cops are warn it dangerous out there”

“Will do” Greg Said

One of the female officers was looking at it in wonder. She was a tall busty red head cop Cadence. In her 20’s. She was a good cop, top of her class but got into trouble now and then for some disciplinary problem and thus never rose to high. She had some police brutality charge that could have got her kicked up. But lucky she was hard to fire due to saving some kids from a kidnapper one time who was trying to sale them into sex slavery. She broke his jaw. Got in the news and made her a hero cop. Lucky for her it was days before they were about to fire her ass. Ray said he will take her under her wing and keep an eye on. Cadence always had a thing for Ray, more than the pig headed sexiest corrupt cops on the force. Ray was a straight arrow, by the book. Although sadly for her…to buy the book to have sex with one of his protégé. In fact most of the cops didn’t know when Ray got out and got laid. He mostly was behind the table working. That made his crimes rate good. He solved a lot of cases but didn’t do great for her social life. She had dream of just handcuffing Ray and having her way with him.

“Don’t let it get to you. I know seeing a crime scene like this can sicken you” Ray said to her

“Oh Yes…it quite disgusting” Cadence said holding back a smile “Anyway I can be let in on this investigation”

“Find the more the merrier

Chapter 4

2 Weeks Later

It was a sunny day outside. Angelic in nature. Ms Angelia Henderson came out of the pool in a skimpy outfit showing off her tall and fit body. Her six pack abs was showing, dripping water down under the hot sun. She was a true sculpted goddess, thick muscles. Her biceps were 12 inches, dripping with droplets of the water she just dived in. The skin was smooth and lightly tanned. Despite being well into her 50; s she had a perfect and fit body. Her body seems to be wall to wall muscles accept for her tits and rock hard ass. Her shoulders were broad and her legs long with thick 30 inch calves from her running days. Her bra was skimpy, about like she was wearing a child bra on an Adult body. Her breast was oozing on showing part of her nipples that seem to be sharp like diamonds. Her underwear was another blue top that looked like dental floss hugging to her ass. She was showing a camel toe, giving the outline of her thick pussy lips that were dripping pussy juices. Her hair was Gray and flowing down her back. The place she own was a nice mansion up in the hills, away from prying eyes. Any screams that was heard here could easily be muffled

“Wipe me off boy” She Said

“Yes Mistress” A man said. He was a young black man, and her new husband. He used to be one of student. His name was Roger. He looked a lot younger then he was and was devoted to her even before they found the book. He had met him in her class and started out as sex. He would lie under the desk and eats her pussy. Sometimes get spanked by her when he grade wasn’t up to par. They soon got married making him her house husband. But like all bratty young people, sometimes she had a rebellious streak. O’ren helped her beat that out of him breaking him down to her will. He stood there naked in front of her. A collar was around his neck. He had to look down at a thought of her. Sometimes the site of her when he saw her muscles and her new martial arts power would make him cum right away. She knew that and would wear skimpy clothes around the house. When he came on himself she would punish him with violence. She also made him shaved his pubes, and waves everything else accept for his head hair. He had her name tattoed on his ass to show that she owns him in every way. His cock was a solid 16 inches due to her pump and chemicals she made him take

“Get my cocktail boy” She Said putting her hand out. He had been making the women cocktails at her orders. She had trained him to make a large variety of drinks for her pleasure and he was getting quite good at it. He gave her a fruity drink.

She walked and took a sip enjoying the taste of it on her lips. It was sugar, with a mixture of pineapple, rum, sugar cane, and a couple of other fruits. She looked back at it and gave her arm a flexed making her biceps bounce. The site was too much. He started to ejaculate right there making out a loud moan. She made a smirk he didn’t see and then put the game face on

“YOU PATHETIC LITTLE SHIT…you spoozed on my floor again” She Said

“I am sorry mistress” He begged but it was too late. She spun around with a vicious kick to the face drawing blood and knocking him out. He lay in a pool of his own blood

“Think you killed him” O’ren laughed. O’ren was lying in her beach chair. A naked Teddy was eating her out while she sipped on her icy alcoholic beverage. She was nude getting a tanned under the sun. Ever sense she found a book and let he friend on it, O’ren would have meetings with them and discuss her conquest. She had taught them how to dominate her husband’s.

Angelia was a teacher, very highly sought out. She wrote a book on physiology and philosophy...and worked in both field with various jobs. They had met each other at a conference in Vegas about female power. They hit it off when they were there. That was 6 years ago and they were close friend ever sense. This was Angelia’s Home. Angelia nails was always well done and manicure. She had an Asian boy do it at a salon...she thought he had a crush on her. The ladies O’ren knew were using the book to take over different parts of town and fields, ways to spread their mission. Being a teacher would really help their causes. O’ren plan was to attack different pillars of society and control it, this include, crime, education, law enforcement, politics, business…anything that gain them power. Each one would fall down like dominos ounce she had these parts of society in her area under control. Then she could spread. City to City. It was one of the stragdies she read in the book. The true history about how female warriors were behind the scenes control things

“He will live…just be in bad shape. As long as his tongue works” Angelia Said

“Oh I Hear that” She Said pushing Teddy head in her pussy

The other women in the group were Veronica, Sandy, and Eve. Veronica was a black girl, with very dark skin getting her back massage by her rich macho husband. He was white but with two black eyes, a broken nose does to her breaking him. She was a secretary and she use to be his trophy wife and now he was her slave. Her husband name was Dave, tall, muscle and handsome with piercing blue eyes that were now weak and time like a baby deer. He was rubbing oil on her, rubbing her thick juicy ass. Veronica loved his tick ass, it was massive and guys tended to loved it. Her body was very fit with a lot of curves. Her nipples were very dark and thick. He lips juicy. Her hair was long with thick locks. She was laying stomach first with her thick breast pressed on the beach bed. He used a lot of oil on her body making it glisten. She looked kind of like Pam Grier and knew O’ren the longest. David was a rich guy in the stock market and was featured in Forbes a few times. Veronica had made sure most of the money was in her name now

“Mmmm that it baby…get right in there between my ass cracks” Veronica Said

David pushed his hand in her ass. Her ass cheeks clench making him screamed. She squeezed her ass cheeks harder as he tried to pull them out

“Having a little trouble there WIMP” Veronica Said. She heard the bones in his hands snapping “You never could handle my thick as”

“Please Veronica…please”

“Your money pretty light today bitch…this is what happen” She said clenching her ass cheeks again

“Sorry GOOOOD…your killing me. Stock market wasn’t so great”

“Guess your ass better sale of some of that prize painting you like…maybe gets another Job. What do you like better...those paintings…or this find ass” Veronica Said

“Your ass…its GLOERIOUS” He cried

“Thought as much” She said unclench her cheeks “Now kissed this ass. Want my butthole licked clean you dumb fuck

“Yes Goddess” He said pushing his face deep into her ass. He was being smothered by her.

Next to Veronica was Sandy. She had her feet up on her Husband name Riley. Riley was on all fours being a foot rest for her. She was reading through the magazine and worked in politics, working at City Hall who helps organize events. She was tall with long legs that were nice and smooth. She part Hispanic with dark brownish hair with highlights on it. Her eyes were deep green. She was wearing nothing flinging her pussy. Her breast was huge and she had some flowers tattoos on her breast. She had a barb wire tattoo on her arm. She had been rubbing herself with a huge vibrator making her moan. Her husband had been in chastity not allowing to cum. Sandy had 60 pin up girl beauty. Kind of looked like the woman from bewitch when she played her wicked Sister. Her lips were fuller though and her eyes more exotic. Being an event planner help her hob nob with a lot of people around the place. O’ren had met her when her husband was doing business with the city

“Damm love having him as a foot rest. This is a great party” Sandy said taking a drink. She rolled the glassed in her hand and made the ice clank. This was a sign that she needed more ice. A nude man, Hispanic. He was the mayor of the town, nude and beaten. He was handsome and in great shape but had been no match for Sandy physically. He poured her a drink.

“I LOVE…a politician who willing to SERVE the people” Eve laughed. Eve had hair was tied pink with blue steaks. Her lips full and rich. She had a mixture of Greek, Russian, and Spanish in her blood making for a beautiful mixed. She was cook who ran some of restaurants. They were club/restaurant and some of the hottest places in town. She always tried to stay hip and trendy keeping up with the latest fashion and etc. She and O’ren would hit the town partying, testing out all types of food her accent was thick New York from where she grew up. She was 6.1 with her toes painted pink and so was her lipstick. She had tribal tattoos all over her arms that showed off her muscle and flowers tattoos all over her right arm. She had a cross Tattoo on her back that was finely painted and two angels wings above her breast.

“Get in there you fucking loser…keep licking till every last drop of my sweet juices are empty…don’t want to see a fucking drop.” She said to her Husband Timothy, who was now eating her out. Tim was a reporter for a news paper and did some TV work from time to time. She had met him when he was doing a report on the fashion beat.

“Oh wait my friends are coming here” Angelia Said pointing to the Door

Cadence came out with a police outfit on. She was leading a white male, naked by a leash.

“Sorry I am late a little wimp that was speaking the Internal Affairs” She Said. Her fiery red hair was flowing down. Angelia had met her when she did phycological protest for the police. She was interview cadets. She found a phclyocial test of Cadence to be smart, inventive, hard working, determination, and with a good insight to the criminal mind. Although she would have failed due to other things she showed. Her phycological test showed violence tendencies, disrespect for male authority, sadist, and sociopathic tendencies. But she didn’t tell anyone about it.

She was a person like her. When O’ren told her they needed someone in law enforcement, Angelia knew she was the woman to do it.

“Been making sure the cops find your bread crumbs of broken bodies. And keeping them away from the evidence you want” Cadence Said. She was helping the girls build up there legend. Letting the gangs, and the police know there was a new player in town. She knew some of the crooked cops would tell the crimes bosses that were paying them off about the new power in town. O’ren wanted their fear and rep to build. Also they wanted to set the trap for some cops.

Cadence was also getting some police women to sign up to their plan. Cadence took off her police uniform and had her slave sit in the corner. She had a tattoo of her arm of her present and an army tattoo on the other arm. Her tits were nice with some freckles on her body. She had big nipples with gigantic breast that were nice and creamy. It had smooth blue veins, letting her breast breath out. Her body was that off a fitness model. She slipped off her belt and kicked off her shoes. O’ren had got to know her and liked her spirit. She was a great fighter and very brutal with unique fighting style that mixed well with the teachings off the book. She was speeding up the process of O’ren plans, showing them of what gangs to attack

“Cute slave” Veronica Said licking her lips

“Thanks…just broke him. He totally broke in now. Like a good little slut” She said patting his head. The man had a huge erection, putting his head down terrified of the cop

“So girls…tell me about your plans. How is ruling your particular fields” O’ren

“Well let me tell you about what I Did.” Veronica Said

Chapter 5

2 Weeks Ago

Veronica walked down the cubicles off her work. She was a secretary before, a couple of weeks ago in fact. Now she was ruling the place with an iron fist. The room was decorated with more femine colors. The walls had pictures of powerful women and the place smelt like perfume. She wanted to show female power at its fullest. So the centerpiece of the office was a marble statue of a Valkyire on top of winged horse preparing for battle. It uses to be run by macho...chauvinist men with constant sexual harassment. But now the men were naked, force to go to work in collars. It actually made 8 times the profit margined. She found that fear, and sex was a great motivator. Despite the humiliation...no man would leave out of fear and desire to her. They saw her like the Goddess. The women loved the new power and were loyal to her. Veronica was walking down in skin tight leather pants with the ass cheeks cut off showing her perfect juicy ass that made men get their cocks hard at the sight of it. Some even came their pants. The leather was tight...Giving a fresh smell of fresh leather. She went to a part of a city where it was freshly made. She loved the idea of wearing flesh. She wore high heels with metal tips at the end of the heel. This way the sounds of the clicks could be heard from fear away, building fear with her new slaves as she got closer. It would be a “Click Click” that echoed through the place, making it clear someone was about to get hurt. The pants as had a few cuts in t showing off her dark skin and legs. The heals were black. She was wearing a tight leather shirt showing off her flat stomach and muscles. She had a short leather coat with some silk gloves with fingers cut off. Her nails were long painted red. Her lipstick was blood red. She was wearing her hair down with beads at the end. 6 naked men were line up against the wall. They were naked with the head down. They knew the lowest sales would get a harsh punishment. They seen it firsthand her power and a cruelly when she first took over the place. It was quick taken over, with not much resistance

“You 6 bring in the least money in the whole place” She Said “Now explain why…I shouldn’t break every bone in your body”

There was an old Asian man name Ken who was shivering. He looked up at her, and despite himself his cock was hard at her. His pre cum was dripping down his cock

“I double my profits margin” He Said shaking

“Double...DOUBLE” She Said. She did a spinning kick and her foot slammed through the marble wall, taking out a huge chunk of the wall. Her foot was inches from him. He never got use to her strength, shocked by her strength and power. She slammed her fist through the wall making a huge dent in the wall. It wasn’t a scratch on her fist. The sight of it made him cum on sight. He cold brown eyes stared deep into “You think that impress me. The average man…has TRIPLED their profits sense I take control. Your PATHETIC…trash…worthless…like that little cock. I am GODDESS…you think double is enough to take all this”

She turns around showing off her ass. She gave it a big slapped letting the droplets of sweat fly off. He was intoxicated by her. She squeezed her butt cheeks and rubbed it against his cock. His cock stood straight up as her slide it up and down. He cried out. It seconds he had a mind blowing climax cumming.

“Tsk Tsk” She Said “Clean it up…you know what next boy. You know what happen when you strain by new clothes

The girls typing around them laughed. Ken got on his knees and licked the cum dripping down his ass. She pushed her ass cheeks against him smothering. The other men looked ahead afraid to put their eyes on her. Veronica smirked as he knew he couldn’t breathe. He cheeks squeezed his nose crushing it, letting him smell all off her asshole.

“Take a whiff bitch…may be your last. Boy you really loving my ass you little wimp. Your cock still ejaculating, spraying all over the place, every second your face into my ass. Bet your love the smell so much you would have it bottle and want to roll around in it... You even love my farts don’t you bitch. Take a nice whiff. Come on smell it all it. Let it go deep into your nostrils you little slut. Come ken…lick it all up. Taste my sweet asshole. Going to be my little toilet you little fuck” She Said slamming his ass into his face again and again making a dent into the wall. She smothered many a work with her ass smothering them to near death. When she first talked over, some of the macho men didn’t think she was tough enough to take them.

She challenges them taking them all out with vicious martial arts and devastating kicks and punches breaking bones. The company she worked with dealt with technologies, and banking, with an occasional stock. It was a multi layer company, and off shoot of a bigger one. Her husband didn’t work with her but did stocks sometimes trading with the company which is how they met. Her husband now worked at home…makes stock trades at her orders. Any time a stock went down she would bend his ass over and spanked him till he was in tears. She kept him in chastity and only let him out when she was satisfied with the Job she was doing. Even then it didn’t mean sex. Sometime she just let him oil up her muscles. Or worship her ass. She knew he would cum just from doing that. She would get her pussy eaten from him at least twice a day, sometime sitting on his face while she watch TV, read a book or talk to her friends. She found when she came hard she would squirt gusher. She had to be careful not to drown her lungs with his juice. She got pretty close sometimes. Sometime she did it purposely other times by accident. She did like the look off him drowning her juices. The pussy juices dripping out of his mouth and down his lungs

“Opps lost track of myself” She Said. She took her out and he was lying down nearly passed out. She grabbed him his hair and stood him up. She back up from him. “Time to take your punishment little man”

She took a step back. She did a roundhouse kick. Her foot connected to his chest. The foot slammed into him. The big foot connected to his ribs snapping one while sending him into the wall. He was sent flying through the wall. Big chunks of rocks and metal laid near the ground now. Wires from the wall spark. The other room was one of the female workers, lying against her chair. This woman was a young interne getting her pussy eaten by one of the CEO’s, with a look of bliss on her face. She didn’t seem surprise by a man flying through the room. This seems like an everyday thing. Veronica walked over

“Ok little man” She Said and lifted her foot up. She slammed her foot down on his balls crushing it. She twisted the heal of her foot into his balls “Look like you have to go the nurse again little man”

“Please I am sorry” He cried, tears running down his eyes.

“Ok you little wimp…your going to work OVERTIME. 24/7 till you get your numbers up” She Said twisting her foot again. He nodded afraid to talk and anger her. She pressed her foot in the middle of his cock. “You know I can castrate you little punk ass bitch. I can just pressed right here and make your cock fly off. Compared to me you will always be trash little man. Been a bit nice to you allowing you to gaze at my precious...my luscious chochalte skin and my smooth tits, big a plump”

She squeezed her tits together licker her lips pushing her tits out, enjoying the gaze on him. Her foot pushed on his balls risking a popping sound inside his balls sack. She raises her foot again and slammed down enjoying the balls crushing sound

“As your punishment…you will be the offices toilet. You belly going to be much filled with all the girls waste. You should be thankful little slut. You should be HONRED to drink our piss. I know a nasty little fuck like you. Lay there bitch”

She said walking away. She looked at the woman who was getting her pussy eaten. She was doing some sales on the computer

“How are you doing Ann” Veronica Said

“Good…I can use a piss” Ann Said looking at Ken on the ground. Veronica smiled walking to the remaining 5 men.

“Now what shall I do with all of you” She Said. She walked over to the 5 men. She stopped at one and slammed a fist in his stomach. The man bent over gasping for air. He couldn’t breath. Tears were running down his eyes. She pointed to her feet for him to kiss it “You my little slut…shall take 40 strikes from the bullwhip every day for 2 weeks. The scars will be a reminder to keep you sales up. Plenty of girls who will volunteer for that. Crazy fucks...get soaking wet whipping a little pussy like you. Gave him permission to bend you over and fuck you raw with their little toys.”

She put him to her knees and steps back. He knew what was coming but he was too much pain to stop it. Veronica stepped back to get some room. She shook her hips running her hands down her body. She cupped her breast giving them a nice squeeze, pushing her fingers. She was twisting her nipples enjoying the feel. She showed off her long legs, the instrument of his destruction. She did a front kicked into his face breaking his jaw and need to fix that.

“Ann if you BACK there still and can hear me through this hole in the wall. Going to need you to call an ambulance, maybe for 4 more bodies...depending on what mood I am. You know the number. They will keep it on the down low” Veronica Said.

“I keep them a speed dial” A smirking Ann Said from another room as she clamped her legs around the poor man force to eat her out

She walked over to another one of the 4 that was left. She grabbed his cock giving them a tight feel. She grabbed it feeling the thickness. It was 12 inches at least. She made all her men take pills and use penis pumps to make their cock grow. She was stroking nice and fast. She was rubbing up and down using pressure points to bring him closer to climax. Her finger was rubbing across his cock head. She whispered in his ear

“You can avoid this pain if you can stop yourself from cumming. Just 10 seconds Sugar” Veronica Said pressing her tits against him. He could feel her hard nipples pressing against her leather top. It was rubbing up and down on him. Tried as he might but he couldn’t hold

“Ohhhh fuck” He cried out as he started to cum. His cum dripped down her fingers. She smiled licking her fingers clean. She put sticky fingers across his lips and made him taste. Her fist started slamming into his ribs and kidneys with a combo of punches to him. She dodges down and then gave him and upper cut. He was slammed into the wall. She grabbed his arms and slammed him through the table. She stood over him and smiled running her hands through her hair. He was knocked out.

“This little man shall where a butt plug and dress as slutty little whore. He will be PIMPED out to our clients for the next couple of weeks. That would make up for the money he lost” She said walking down looking at the people. It was 3 left. She saw another man crying, afraid of what was going to happen. She did a round his kick kicking his head through the wall. She leaped on the air and slammed her foot down on his ribs giving it a crack “You…you little fuck…will be a housemaid for any girl he asked. You shall LICKED the dirt and cum off the floor little man UNDERSTAND. Oh what can’t speak? Your knock the fuck out are you little man”

She ran her fingers off the one of the 2 men that were left. She teased his chest and pressed her hand against his heart. She knew with an open palm attack she could make his heart stop with a simple strike.

“I can smell your fear slut” She Said whispered in his ear. She squeezed his balls gripping tight. Her hands went down his back. She scratches his back making scars on his back. She gripped his ass tightly pushing her finger deep into her asshole. She pushed her tongue deep into his mouth wrestling down his tongue, pushing it deep into her throat. She ran her leg against his crotch

“Come on you know you can’t hold back baby” She Said. His body seems to melt into her arms as she held him to her. The women in the officer were enjoying the show, all loving the new power. The men were cowering in fear. There were some hoots and hollering

“Ohhhn Fuck” He said rubbing his cock against his muscles abs

“Going to crush you…make you pop like paste when I wrapped my arms if you cum. If you cum going to cripple you little man” She Said rubbing it faster. His body was shaking as he was filled with pleasure, screaming into her ear “Come baby feels these muscles. It filled with solid steal, feel the smooth skin and the strong veins.

“Please I CANT hold back…fuck” He said grabbing his shoulders. His body started to shake as this man came. This was a man who use to be one of the top salesmen...telling interns they had to blow him to get ahead...and if they didn’t they wouldn’t get credits. Now he was whimpering in her arms. She squeezed his arms around her and heard the bones snapping. The man in her arms eyes were rolling into the back of his head. His cock still sputtered cum shooting all over her chest dripping down her abs. She laughed smothering him with her breast till he could breath. “Arrrrrggggg”

His arms hung down motionless as she dropped him. She took off her coat showing off her strong arms. She stood in front of the men that were left. She let him dropped and spat on him. She let her biceps bounce showing the veins in her biceps.

“Girls tossed this PIECE OF SHIT in the trash. Let him lay in the filthy. Don’t come back unless you have a tattoo across your chest that says “WHORE” cause that what you are you fucking whore.” She Said. Two men carried him out. She looked at the last one “Now for you LITTLE man”

The last one was a muscle bound man with tattoos. He uses to be an Olympian wrestler, and now was shivering in front of his woman. She stood in front of him staring down showing him her oiled up muscles. She let her muscles shine as she started him down. She smiled at him making him piss on himself.

“You’re PATHETIC” She said whispering in his ear. She did a round kick into his chest cracking a rib and sending him flying “Get up”

He stood up weakly and did a couple of a combo of punches to him, making him couch some blood. She slammed a knee to the base off his cock at the right spot that caused him to ejaculate making him moan with climax. She ran at him and did a scissors kicked knocking him down

“Damm KICKING your punk ass fun…any of your girls want to help” She said motioning to the other women. The women took off their belts and started whipping. “Those good girls...making sure to stomp him balls and kick him”

She walked away hearing his screams. She walked into her office where the Boss was chain up, naked and eating from a dog dish. His name was Anthony. He was a white male in 50’s and now totally broken by Veronica. Veronica walked up to him making him look at her glorious body. She grabbed a leash

“We have a meeting...with the main group that owns this company. Apparently our increase sales got their attention. They want to meet the boss of this place. They Think that you. Silly boys. Time to introduce them to the REAL boss” She Said hooking the leash to him.

She pulled the leash walking him through the office. People laughed and pointed. All his hair accepts for his head was shaved. There was a branding on his ass, with her name. She was walking straight to the elevator. The boss name was

“Come on slut” She Said pulling the leash. The elevator went to the roof of the building with the helicopter waiting. She got in the helicopter and zipped down her pants. Her pussy was shaven. She pointed to her pussy. She put his face in it “Going to be a while…get to eating slut”

The pilot flew the plane through the city. The people they were meeting was Japan an, Arab, and some America. The company was made to the merger. They were meeting at a skyscraper. She caught their eye. The rooftop had a penthouse office on top of the building. It was one of the tallest buildings in the place. It looked like it was piecing the sky. It was made of metal and glass and shine off with bright fury. Veronica smirked about men and there phallic symbols. She spotted the helicopter land area and they touch down. The helicopter propeller had a smooth hum as she landed. She grabbed a suitcase with one hand and the leash with the other. She went to the double doors of the penthouse with him still on the leash. Veronica places the suitcase on the floor. She spotted the head of the company in shocked. It was an old Asian man name “Tai”. He had grey Hair and long short beard

“WHAT THE MEANING OF THIS INSULT”

She closed the door and locked it. She grabbed Anthony up by his hair. His body was covered with bruises and he had two black eyes. She tossed his naked body on the table

“As you can see there a new Sheriff in town. This branch is now the HIGEST sailing branch in your whole business empire. That because it ruled by a new female emperor. You shall bow down in follow. If you did it without trouble you all will be VERY rich man. Making more money than you ever have. That even with your small percentage of the cut of course”

“ENOUGH” Tai Said “I had enough of this WHORE…walking in tell me what to do. You come in dress as a HARLOT. I will not take order from some black whore. You insult me by coming in” He motion toe his guards and spoke in his language “Take her out...break her arm if she resit…teacher her some manners”

She smiled and spoke fluent in his language “come at me boys and you shall not walk again”

4 guards came up to her and went to grab her. She smirked and said they were ward. She dodge there grabbed and punched one in the stomach making him gasp. She twisted his arm. She slammed and elbow into his face before making a kick to his knee cracking it in two. She slammed his face down on the table making a dent. She kicked another guard in the chest sending him flying through the glass doors. She still held the man face to the table. She spun him around on his back and did a chop to his throat

“Last chance boys” She Said looking at 3 guards as she sat on the 4th guard face that held. They came at her “Well can’t say I did warn you”

The guard was all burley men. One of them was a tall bald black man with shade name Rufus. Her stood at least 6.6 with a fro, deep shades and a muscle bound body. She had the words “RAGE” Tattooed on his fist He been a guard for dictators, movie stars, and like. Her had ounce put 3 paparazzi in the hospital with a single blow knocking them both back. Despite his size he was fast at hell. He tried to run couples of miles a day and use to be a linebacker in college footballer using his speed to tear apart people. He would have gone pro but got caught doping up and his repetitions tarnish the best that money could buy. She would strike him first. The one who face was sitting on was an x CIA agent name Bucker, who did some black ops and torture. He had wild spiky hair and deep blue eyes. His eyes like that of a snake, small and beauty. He had a cruel streak about him and loved to interrogate people. She was 6.1 she had studied up on who she was going after using connection of a hacker that worked in her office. The third one was Arthur, another burley black man who did some gang life in the past. The 4th was Charlie, a tough burley looking Israel guy, Special Forces there. She grabbed their guns as they pulled them out, taking out the clip with a fluid moved. Rufus she attack she did light fast punches to the ribs and cracked his ribs. She attacks with an open palm strike to the heart stopping his heart for a few seconds. Enough to attack the others. People were amazed at her speed. Arthur ran at her with an electric prod. She used his own speed to flip him over. She did a split coming down under Charlie. She did a Judo chop to the leg cracking it and another chop to the other one doing the same to that. She did a few quick rabbit punches to balls making him screamed. She leaped up. Arthur went to grabbed her from behind. She slammed her elbow into his ribs with quick strike and grabbed his snapped it over her shoulder. She slammed a fist into his nose smashing. She spun around and grabbed his other arm and slammed her fist into his face like hammer. His jaw was shatter with a blow before twisting his wrist

“Arrrgg fuck you” Arthur cried. He foot slammed down to his leg taking it out. And then she snapped a finger of that arm giving a few quick punches to the kidneys before taking out the other leg. She saw Rufus getting back up as his heart started beating. She ran at him and did a roundhouse kicked knocking him out

The men were shocked by the brutality. She held Arthur up by his hair smashing him his face into paste, splatter blood all over her leather outfit and perfect tits. She slammed him against the glass wall and then ran and did a flying kick. The glass was bullet proof but the force of the kick sending him flying through breaking a rib and knocking him out. She spotted Bucket hopping on one leg away, trying to escape. She took out his leg calmly with a kick smashing it. She grabbed Rufus slapping him awake. She held his leg”

“A promise is a promise” She Said. She snapped his leg making him screamed and did the same to the other one. She knocked him out.

The men were amazed and shocked by her power. Let strangely they were turn on. She took off her shirt showing her naked breast dripping with sweat. Her huge gorgeous dark skin and dark nipples were on full display. Her nipples were now rock hard

“Have I got your attention” She Said. The broken parts of the room sent gushing wind into the office blowing papers and making her hair blow in the wind. They were in the penthouse, so they had a nice breeze blowing through them. Sounds of airplanes flew over head. She had a deep look of determination in her eyes knowing she could kill every man here with ease

“You despicable bitch” Tai said. He went into his pocket and pulled out an old gun. An expensive gun that he kept on him ounce held by Wild Bill hitcock himself. She leaped on the table running across the table. She dodges the shots and slide across the long table. Her foot connected into his chest cracking a rib. He was sent flying into the wall making a dent into the wall. He coughed out blood and went into his coat and pulled out an old samurai sword he kept on him when he went to traditional ceremonies signings. She kicked him into the head. Blood rushed to his head and his eye. He was knocked out

“He shall be out for a while” Veronica Said. She looked at a man next to him. He was a young man in his 20’s. Next to him was another man in his 30. They were both Tai sons. They were green eyes, with short black hair and well dress gentlemen. The youngest brother name Mal, and the other Brother Ryu. She caught them both with rabid punches to the kidney bringing them to the ground. The place was silent “You two are his sons right”

They nodded afraid to look at her.

“Good boys. I am going to need to talk to you. Cause you may have to take over when you dad gets beaten into a coma”She Said calmly. She grabbed them by their necks and chokes them. She pushed them to the ground again and made them kissed her feet. She started unbutton her pants and sat down on the table “Take off my shoes”

They slowly pulled off her shoes for her showing her big gorgeous black feet, she made them smell them. The people in the room were intoxicated by her body and her power. It was like a succubus standing in the room for them. She put her foot out making the two brothers smell her feet

“It goes without saying; I can kill anyone in this room without effort. Do not disobey…or you will be crippled or killed” She Said “And smell my feet you two...smell the sweat. Going to need you for my demonstration of my power”

She sat them in the corner and walked on the table. Her pussy was shaved and dripping wet. The men could smell the strong scent.

“Remove your orders”. Her voice was sultry let could cut through you like a knife. It was smooth, rich and hypnotic. “If I have to ask again…I will snap the neck of who ever doesn’t have their clothes off in 50 seconds”

All the men franticly took off their clothes, showing the shame of their erect cocks. She smiled and told them all to put their cocks on the table accept for the 2 brothers... On each side of the table there were 6 people, 12 in all not counting the 2 brothers and their father

“I think it time I show you my TRUE POWER. Right now your cocks fully erect, harder than they ever been due to gazing at this body” She said rubbing her hands down her body. “Going to give you guys a little show. The first two who came cocks will be CRUSH under my feet. DON’T dare move those cocks. Hand me the suitcase my little slut” She pointed to her X boss. He handed her the suitcase and sat in a corner like a good little puppy

She opens the suitcase and grabbed out an IPOD with two speakers. She hooked it up and played some music. She started to dance shaking her hips. She let the sweat dripped down her hips making her ass cheeks bounce. She squeezed her breast together letting her tits oozed through her finger showing her curves. She grabbed her tits and started sucking her nipples pulling her nipples with my lips. The men were turn on beyond belief watching this kung fu goddess dance for them. Her huge ass cheeks slapping together. The smell of her sex was filling the room. She strutted her stuff walked down the across the table shaking her hips. Veronica use to be a dancing winning a lot of dance contest. She drove the men while back in there day, executing them with climax after climax. She never did lose those skills, only perfected them. She now had long muscles legs to show off her body with. She lies on the table and watch some of the men. She parted her muscles legs showing her strength. She grabbed a pencil from the suit case and put in between her breast. She licked her lips enjoying the pleasure. She used her pec controls to make her breast squeezed together against the pencil. She crushed it sending splinters all over the place. She took the splitters out putting

“Ohhh my god” One of the men gasps trying not to cum. The cum in their balls was building up. Each one felt ready to erupt even with their hands behind their back. The danger of what was about to happen only increase the turn on of it. She was shaking her hips back and forth using her flexible bodies. She was putting her legs above her head enjoying the song

“You know these legs are killers ”She Said rubbing her hand down her muscle legs“ They can wrap around like an anaconda and make you snap you spine in two, splitting with ease. I can make you eat my pussy and wrapped my legs around you head and squeeze. Your little heads will be crush like a fucking melon. It sucks a turn on to have a man give you head, knowing at any time you could crush them, kill them, take a life…your feel like a god”

She was dripping thinking about. She pushed her fingers deep in. She moaned as she found her G-spot rubbing herself. Her pussy started to gush pussy juice shooting her juices all over the men’s face. She knew they were just about to cum. She was going to go in for the kill. She stood up in front of them and shook her hips making her clap as she was bouncing up and down. She took another pencil and put it between her ass cheeks. Her ass cheeks squeezed together snapping. Her ass muscles were great. She looked back seductively and licked her lips

“You like this PUSSY little man” She said standing in front of one of her men. She parted her pussy lips showing the deep pinkness off it. She drove her fingers deep in. She had her pussy inches from his face thrusting it back and fourth

“My God” He Said. The pussy juice was flying on his face. He tasted it. Soon he couldn’t help himself. He started grabbing his cock franticly masturbating. His cock pumped as he shot out more cream then he ever did. Despite his fear he was still stroking his cock

She bent over showing off her ass cheeks to the other men. She parted her ass cheeks showing her deep asshole. She was a great dancer dancing to the beat. Her booty shook in just the right way as sweat was dripping down her body. Her breast was having over the men. The men gritted their teeth trying not to cum

“Bet you LOVE to fuck this baby” She Said rubbing her pussy lips, letting the juices dripped down on the table “Pumping you fat cocks deep in and out of my asshole...getting it gut deep. I bet you cocks would melt, cumming loads deep in this FIND ass”

She slapped her ass squeezing her ass cheeks. She was pushing her ass cheeks together and spread it again in and out. Her tits were in the face of the fist man who came. She whispered at him

“Enjoy that cock while it last….it going to be gone soon” She smiled “Going to crush it like a bottle of toothpaste you dumb bitch”

Another man came hitting her asscheeks. She smiled rubbing it into her ass cheeks. She ran her fingers across her ass and tasted it off her fingers. They all shot their loads all over the table. She cut the music off and walked across the table, stopping at the first man to cum

“Don’t dare MOVE that cock” She Said. He was whimpering “Poor little boy…you couldn’t hold back could you. This ass was just too much. Tell you what before I destroy that cock of yours...I let you smell my asshole”

She put her ass in his face and let him pushed his nose in. He was Arab man and his cockw as thick and vein

“That’s a good boy…TAKE A BIG whiff…you little faggot. That it smell it all up. Jerk your cock. I want to make you cum all over that table. That it…look at you stroke that cock. That it baby…squeezed the last bit of that cum out of it…THAT’S IT. There is. Mmmmmmmm get it all out” She moan watching him cum one more time

She stomped on his cock crushing it. He screamed in pain as she twisted the center of it. She was castrating him surgically with a kick. He screamed and fails to the ground in pain. The second man was horrified but frozen like a statue. She walked over skipping

“Now you little man. Better take a mental picture of your cock…going to be the last time you see it like this. Come on baby count with me. 5” She Said. The men did as told “4…3…2…1”

She stomped down again and again smashing him. He rolled on the ground in pain. She opens the suit case and pulled out some papers and pens.

“Everyone in this room SIGN this…60 percent of your stock will be transferred to me. Also sign in bank accounts. You will each give me a 100,0000 dollar tribute. You two brother 150,000. That a small price to be with a goddess likes me”

They did as told. She took out her IPOD and transferred the numbers. She now own the most stock. And now had a small fortune in her account.

“Good boys. She pointed to the brothers”

“Come her boys”

They crawled on the table. She laid Mal on the table and took him into her asshole. He moan as her ass cheeks was threatening to crush him. She spread Ryu legs and took his cock into her pussy. She was slamming him into her fucking them both, riding them. Her pussy and asshole kept them on the edge of climax, making them cry in pleasure. Tears ran down their eyes

“That it you FUCK...make mama…cum. Yea don’t you try to pull your cocks away. I know you can’t take this shit. I own these fucking cock you small dick faggots” She laughed evil, riding them to their brink. She brought herself to a multiple climax cumming “Ahhhhhhhhh Yesss baby yessss. Breathe in baby...breath out. Don’t want you two having a heart attack let. Slut goes get my camera out of my suitcase and film this”

She had pointed to the X boss. He started filming it for her satisfaction, zooming into her tits bouncing. She squeezed them together and licked her lips as another climax hit her body

“God DAMM…this is fun” She Said. She brought herself to 2 more climax making the two boys bodies limps “Want you two to shoot those fucking loads inside me right now”

Her pussy squeezed hard making them scream in pain. They threaten to tear there cocks out. Despite themselves both brothers came together. But ounce they started they couldn’t stop screaming as this Amazon was wrecking their bodies...making them get hit with climax after climax

“Ahhhh Fuck” Both brothers screamed. They ejaculated inside her. She kept the onslaught up for 10 minutes straight dripping with sweat as the other men who still could jack off.

“That it baby hold on to my tits” She said to Ryu. Ryun grabbed her big black globes holding on for dear life fucking both men with ease. She grinded with it enjoying the sound of all the men masterbating to her. The cum sprayed across the room like gushers. “Ahhh poor baby Ryu. You’re crying unable to take my tight pussy. Come on slut. You only had about 6 climaxes. Those small potatoes compared to what I am going to give you. Not like your punk ass got a choice anyway. So you cry ALL you want because you’re not getting out of this anytime soon. Ryu back was bending as she was lifting him up as she her asshole slammed down on her brother

“Ohhh fuck” Mal said crying banging on to her back. His fist pounded on her back. She just laughed. It felt like a massage to her. Mal could see all the muscles. The sweat was dripping down. Her asshole would clench and then release massaging Mal’s cock back and forth. She took him all the way in feeling both brother balls slapped against her

“Better hold on to me baby…hold on to my shoulders” She Said to Mal. Mal did as told barely able to get her hands around them. She was handling them both like a pro

She put her head back letting cum flying from the men hitting her tits. The cum soaked her tits running down her body and muscles. She flexed enjoying the attention, lust and fear in the men’s eyes.

“Fuckkk Yessss” She said stopping. She stood up. Both her asshole and pussy was dripping “You bitch all about HONOR and your courtiers. Well prepare to have your ancestors disgrace. Switch place you two. And clean your brother spunk out of of me”

Mal crawled meekly in front of her pussy why Ryu did the same to her ass. She stood in pride as she was getting eaten out, from both in. Both their tongue darted in and out smelling her as she told them where to go.

“Yea…Lick DEEP IN THAT HERSEY HOLE faggot” Veronica Said “And you lick those Sugar walls good. Ahhhh Fuck baby….going to cum all over you face. Don’t miss a drop baby….ahhhhhhh shiiit….here it is AHHHHHHHHHH SHIT. Better Zoom in with that camera boy...want the shot of my spunk hitting this slut’s face. Ahhhhh shit baby. Aint going to let you washed those faces for days. Want you all walking out with my juices glazed on your from head to toe. Everyone is going to KNOW who you belong to you fucking sluts. They going to know you’re my fucking bitch you nasty little slut”

She was moaning as her climax. The men were amazed on how easily they were being humiliated. Tai was getting up to see his sons eating out this goddess

“Hey looks who up. You got here in time to see your sons lick each other juices out of me. Quick learners. Much feel real bad seeing them reduce to this. It didn’t take much. Think these two sissies loved it. They really were no match for me. Your raise some weak sons. Probably cause their father is a weak and worthless. Look at them unable to even look at you. Want to be macho men, reduce to tears fucking a woman. You missed some of it. Don’t worry it be all over the internet soon”

Tai held his broken ribs. He could barely stand. Anger was in his eyes

“Damm you to HELL…your harlot…while I will” Tai Said. H

“You WHAT” She Said pushing the boys out of her. She did a spinning kick and knocked both brothers out. Her voice was cutting and carried over across the room. The force of her voice made him stepped back. She walked over to Tai and said “You WHAT”

She slapped him and stripped his naked. He tried to stop her but she kept slapping him again and again hard, back handed slapped bringing tears down his eyes. She started punching him. His face was shattering and he was bleeding. She took her time working on him. She was pushing him into the wall making his punches into his ribs and gut making him gasp for air. Tai had done some martial arts himself with some skilled people but he never had gotten a beaten like this. She kneed him in the groin twisting her knee making him moan

“YOU DO WHAT” She asked again

“Nothing…I will nothing. You’re too strong” He cried. She slapped him again

“You won’t do anything because you’re a faggot. Say it...says you’re a faggot” She Said. He did as told. She smirked “Say it again and again and Jerk your cock”

“I am faggot…I am faggot” He Said jerking off while crying. She laughed spitting on him and stood there and watches

“You’re the richest men here. I want 10 million...in my bank account of the world will see this. 70 percent of your STOCK is now mind. And I am going to PIMP your little ass out DAY AND NIGHT. Got that”

“Yes” He cried. She slapped him again and handed him the papers. His sign his info and she made him go back to jerking. He came on himself. He got some spunk on her abs. She forces him to clean it off with his tongue. Then and there feeling her muscle. He knew how powerful and deadly this woman was.

“None of you are to take your lives in shame. I OWN them. I decide when you live and die. Just in case there another contract...if that happens. ALL your money belongs to me. Now your entire BOW”

They did as told. She loved the power surging through her

“THAT’S a good boy” She Said patting him on the head “Tell me Tai….are you scared of me”

“Yes” He Said. She asked why “Because you could kill me”

“ALL WAYS remembers that. Lay down with your mouth wide open”

He did as told. Veronica hovered over and pissed on his face. The piss went into his mouth. She had him hold in his mouth before swallowing it. He cried feeling the shame go over her. Her piss was hot and seems to go on and on.

“You won’t be seeing your father for a while kids. He goes to be on a whore touring...making us some extra clients. Some powerful female…who loved using ounce powerful men as whores”

She grabbed his chest and nibbled on his ear. She stroked his cock feeling it pumped in her hands. He came like a rocket

“Hmmmmmmm may give you some tits to using hormones and surgery…those bitches like that. Dress your ltitle ass up. Will you like that” She Said “I am going to have every girl raped that tight little ass anytime they want. They going to fuck you raw

“Yes Goddess” He cried

She bent his ass over the table and gave him a few slaps. He moaned in pain as she started savagely spanking him leaving huge hand prints on his ass. His ass was becoming black and blue across his cheeks

“Good….cause your mind now” She Said. She grabbed his ass and gave a nice pinch. Veronica slapped it pushing her finger it. Her moan as her fingers were milking his prostate “Damm bitch...look how well your ass opening up for me. You much really want it. Look at your father kids”

Ryu and Mal was force to look at him as she pulled his hair and fist him. She was pushing her hand deep into him making him moan. Her fingers twist around inside him getting his soft cock hard again. Her screamed in pain gripping the table for dear life. He tried to pull away on instinct but she would grabbed his hair and pulled him toward her

“Damm you tight..Got to loosen this up DON’T I” She Said slamming her fist harder. His cock was sliding against the table that he now was soaked with cum. He was being moved back and forth against her. He hand was deep inside him “Tell your sons what a huge slut you are. Tell them you love getting fist in the ass. See most girls like using a strap on. I do to, but I must prefer the fist. That way your little ass can clench around it and I can full you slutty little asshole suck my fist in. This way I can feel just how big a fucking whore you are. And baby you one of the biggest whores I ever seen in my life. My girls going to wearing your little ass out. They like skinny little men like you. They love breaking you, wiping that so called macho look off your body, raping you and beating you for all your worth. Watching the ounce proud man break down in tears. You’re crying like music to my ear. It makes my pussy soaking wet baby. I love it...just fucking adores it”

“I love it” He cried terrified of this big beautiful black Amazon that was fist fucking her. He felt himself ready to cum. He couldn’t believe his humiliation. Any sense of shame was going away, as he felt worthless compared to this Amazon. She gritted his teeth, crying. Tears ran down his eyes as he gripped the table scratching it. She told him to scream louder “I LOVE IT”

“Take it…your mother fucker. Don’t you try to escape? I am going spit you in two you little mother fucker. Going to crush your punk ass” She Said.

“Ohhh fuck” Tai cried out. He came against the table. She pulled out and grabbed him by the hair. She pointed to the glob of cum and made him lick it off

“Don’t miss a drop slut” She Said. She watch him licked and grabbed him by his hair dragging him. Her fist connected to his gut. He gasp for air as her fist connected hard against. She was twisting her fist into his gut as he punches him repeatedly. Veronica stood him to his feet and did a kick to the face knocking him out

“Get you are ass up” She said slapping him awake. She pressed his back against the back of her neck and over her shoulders holding him into a torture rack. He was screaming out in pain. Tai was crying as pain shot through spine and his whole body. She laughed and look at her two sons “You two cum over here a lick my pussy. I only put your dad down...when I cum 2 times. Better hurry, he won’t last long”

The two men crawled over and started licking her pussy. There tongue was pushing deep into her. Their tongues went up and down their pussy lips, taking turns sucking her clit. She was enjoying watch them look up at her with worship in their eyes. Meanwhile Tai was screaming.

“Damm it’s a GODD DAMM family affair. That’s it boys. Worship your goddess cunt” She Said “Smell my sex, lick every god damm drop. Push your tongue deep in. Start twirling your tongue deep inside me. In and out baby. Ohhhhhhh Yeaaaa. That it. Keep licking. Lick and suck. I want you to take your time. We are going to be there for a while. That’s it boys. Lick it up and down just like a lollypop. Mmmmmmmm bet you aint never tasted a pussy good as this”

“Ohhhh God your pussy taste so Good Goddess” Mal Said, “It smells so go good ot” Ryu cried out tears of Joy mixed with fear

“Damm when you get pussy whipped you don’t fuck around. Here that Tai. Your sons really getting into it. Oh will you stop screaming can’t hear myself think” She Said stroking his cock as she bent him “Damm you much love the pain love the torture…your cock rock hard again you nasty little Asian treat”

She laughed enjoying getting her pussy eaten. She moans closing her eyes enjoying the feeling. All the other men were hovered in the corner scared. She felt Tai cock ejaculate in her skills hands, massaging it like clay. His cock went soft in her hand and with a nice squeezed went hard again. She came on the two brother’s face

“Rub my juices into you...you fucking sluts” She Said

They continued licking as she enjoyed the show. It was relaxing. The office had a small water fall fountain and a rock garden and coy pond. She was enjoying the bells ringing that were hung up. She continued enjoying every second of it. The men rubbed her pussy juices all over him, wanting to be totally stains with her

“AHHHHHH YESSSSSS” She cried as she came again. She dropped Tai cracking him over her knee. She places a foot on his chest and flexed. He laid there in intense pain. “Time to have some real fun SUGAR”

She wrapped his legs around her and was fucking Tai against the wall. She had bother brother licked her asshole and massaging her ass. They oiled up her body with some baby oil she kept in the suit case. She had order them to do every detail. She pumped Tai making herself climax

“Shit girl…think I broke all your ribs now” Veronica Said nibbling on his lips

“Fuck…you’re amazing” He cried. She gripped his ass making huge bruises. Her big breast pressed into his chest making him cry out in passion. He wrapped his arms around her trying to hold on for dear life

“Your sons becoming quite some good shit lickers. “ She said nibbling on Tai neck. She bit down leaving teeth marks on him. She scratches his back drawing blood “Fuck you going to make me cum again…AHHHHHHH FUCKK!!!”

She slammed her fist into the wall. Tai body started to convulse as he was cumming inside her, enjoying the ride. His arms hung limps. She laughed swinging him around back and forth like a rag doll. He couldn’t move anymore so broken by her. She lifted him up over her head and slammed him down hard through the table

“Going to smash your face in boy. Don’t care if you can’t move” She Said. She motion the brothers over and had them lick her pussy clean “See Tai…all your training...all your money, your guards…there still nothing compared to true female body. Your NOTHING. Just a piece of trash who think he is a man because he has a nice cock. But really you’re worthless. Your whole family is worthless. She spat on him

She went into her suitcase and pulled out a contract. She made him sign the 10 million away, and gave him the majority of his stock. She also had a razor in the suit case and shaved off his build. Veronica slapped him on the ass

“Where you think my name going to look better on you. ON your ass..Or above. Whatever I guess we can decide that later”

She invited some people from the Job over later to celebrating...each one raping the men and having their way with them. The men who was castrated tongues and asses were use by the woman, fucking them with huge strapons the party lasted into the night

“Damm think I am going TO LOVE being the new boss of this place” She Said. She was on her Lab top having a conference call with some women who own their companies “So is it safe we can do business

A busty Asian woman was on the conference call from Japan getting her pussy eaten out. This woman owns a cosmetic company. She had deep green eye short hair and dress with flowers on it. The dress looked kind of like a robe and she had long nails. These women were the secret faces of the company. She found the contact of these girls with help of the other girls in O’ren knew possee. This was good because each woman knew different things and had different contract. Some in business, entertainment, educations and politics

“Yes…if you send one of those whores over…we can do business” She Said

“Oh WILL LOVE to do that” Veronica said with a smirk. She closed the Webcam for her and then made a deal with a woman who ran a software company, and another and porn studio. She sent out some of the men profiles to her to be use for her whoring out on the side.

She sold some of the men to some Arab princess for high profit. She also sold some slave O’ren gave her to sale. Then she moved some stock around. With all those deals... She had increased the profits of the business to record levels in a short amount of time making them the hottest business. It was easy due to Oren making a profit black market list of all the slaves she captured putting them into race, age, what their skills were. Then she sold and brought some stocks moving the profits to a private account the women who own the books shared

Days Later

Detective Ra was in the hospital. He had told the doctors to keep his number and called him if any more injured people were coming in. 4 people who did security for big companies were found in the trash beaten to near death. Their legs shattered. Another man was beaten into a coma. Some of the guards were beaten into comas

“All Right tell me who did this to you” Ray Said to Brutus. Brutus had tubes in him and looked beaten. The rape kit showed had been rape. Anus was bruise, balls were smashed and some bones were broken

“No...One hit and run” He Said

“Says here…you have some special forces training…much of been a big car” Ray Said “Come on you can trust me. Come know you want pay back. I can help you show that this person can’t cross you. I am a cop. They can’t come after me the way they come after you. Not telling me you letting them win”

Brutus was thinking about “Maybe your right

Cadence came in with some coffee. She had 3 cups

“Sir…I think the chief is on the phone” Cadence Said

“Let me take this for a bit” Ray Said taking the phone “Yea…what another body. Pardon me”

He walked out for a second. Cadence fluffed Brutus Pillow. She put a hand over his mouth and squeezed his neck

“Talk and your DEAD…no one can protect you…NO ONE CAN SAVE…you…we are EVERYWHERE” Cadence. We are your NIEGHBOR...your cops...your co workers...your teacher...arm forces. You won’t see us when we strike”

She had Ray coming in and stood back up.

“All right you had something to tell me” Ray Said

“No nothing…never mind”

“But just a minute ago you were…” He Said. He cut him off “SAID NEVER MIND PIG. I want a lawyer get out of here”

Ray took a breath. He tried to talk him into talking but nothing would happen. Brutus mouth was shut. He put out his card and gave it to him. She told him if he changes his mind that he would be a phone call away. Ray tried with other people to no avail

“Seem like someone has gotten to all of them” Ray Said

“Do you think it’s an inside Job...maybe a cop on the take or someone at the hospital?”

“Maybe…wouldn’t be the first time. Listen Cadence...watch your back. There a lot of dangerous people in this prescient. This place could be a viper den at times

“Oh trust me I know. Hey would you like Dinner sometime” Cadence Said. She thought her due him a benefit of asking one time before she would eventfully take him as her slave. She already plans it all. But she was giving him a chance to come willing. She was already thinking about what nasty things she would do them. She loved his lips. She wonders how it would be licking on her clit, and sucking her pussy as she pulled the leash. She figured she would give him a choker making the little slut gag. The plan was already in motion

“Really can’t wouldn’t be appropriate” He Said

“I understand” She Said “I won’t…ask…again. You’re a good man. Few cops like you. I hope you watch your back...after all you don’t know who to trust in a place like this. Danger could be staring you in the face

Chapter 7

“As you can see, our business plans are taking care off” Veronica Tossing a folder on the ground. Her husband was giving her a massage, while her boss ate her pussy

“Nice” O’ren Said “Sandy how goes it on the politics end”

Sandy had her husband Riley on the ground, twisting her foot into his balls “Well. I found my Husband and several high ranking politican, including the mayor and governor we meeting at this secret brothel that cater to rich and power, gangster, 1 percenters, smut pedderlers..all making their little deals and bribes with each other. I found this out by following them one night. A few kicks and punches later he told me all the dirty little secrets…didn’t you dear”

“Yes Goddess” Riley Said meekly

“And when that happen I decided to pay them a little visit”

2 Weeks Ago

Riley walked into a big banquest hall, where a lot of the big wigs were eating dinner while girls dance on stage. The banquet hall was very expensive looking. It use to to have old operah where people traveld around and sing and dance. Now it was a building for sex of the rich and famous to have all their seual desires given to them. It had nice carptering, multiple rooms and chandiler hanging down. It was about over 100 movers and shakers in the city in this area

“My God man what happen to you” Governer Dalton Said

Rilkey had a arm brace, and was walking with a limp. He had banadage around his ribs and two black eyes.

“I got into an accident and no, big deal” Riley lied. His wife had held him in vicious sciossors hold snapping his ribs the other night. When he hadn’t gotten her off with his mouth fast enough he was given two blacks eyes. Something she said not to put make up on. She wanted it to be a reminded of what happen when you disobey

Behind the danher was a giant screen showing sex shows in private dance areas. Sometimes it showed private porn the company made

“Well..heard where going to have knew dancer tonight” Dalton Said “You just in time. Did I introduce you to Anthony Grace. He building some factories here..hope you can help him get around pesky enviormental stuff”

“Oh will do” Riley Said trying to hide his nervousness

Another guy by then was Tony Salone..a mobster and ran some horse race operations. He was a fat greasy man. He shook Rilkey hand. Riley was nervous because he knew his wife was somewhere in the building. Actully she was on top of the building. She had sneak up the roof. The place was well guarded for people to keep their privacy. She had swung down on the rope landly as softly as a feather. She was dress in a black, skin tight full body latex suit that was like a second skin hugging to her body. She could move fast and with grace. She was naked underneat, squeezing in her magnificent breast and pushing up her ass. She saw two men standing on the roof with binnocolors. She had a duffel bag drapped over her shoulder and pulled out a rag with some Chlorfom. She moved like a cat toward him taking out one of them before the other notice. The other one she gave a chop to the back of his neck knocking him out.

“Be lucky your still able to walk slut” Sandy said. She undress them and tied them up while they were knocked out. She had to move fast because sooner or later they would awake. She went into her Duffel bag and pulled out a lock pick

She pick the lock that was on the roof and went down stairs. She had got the blue prints of the place from the Hall of Record in one of the government offices they worked in. She had to get to the security room where they kept the tapes. She heard someone walking down the hall way as she sneak down. They had guns. The spotted her showing her curvy body and shook her hips walking down. They were amazed seeing this goddess. It was 3 of them. They had heavy hang guns

“Hello boys” She Said. Sandy ran bounce off one of the walls and did a kick to one of their heads taking him outout. She punched one of them in the neck and elbowed the other. She grabbed the one she slammed with her knee and took apart his gun and twisted his wrist.

He screamed in pain and open the her hand to an open palm strike, slamming her hand multiple times into his face knocking him out. The man who she punched in the throat was getting up. She move kicking him in the chest and then got on a knee and punch him in the gut making him gasp for air

“Ahhhh come little man…your guys aren’t even trying” She Smirked. She did a roundhouse kicked knocking him out with the kick. Fortunly for her most of the cameras were in the sex rooms to be use in case they needed black mail.

She ran down the hall way and saw someone turning the corner she leaped in the air wrapping her legs around his neck. She slammed him down slamming her crotch in his face. He could feel her wetnest against her as she smothered him. Two people were behind. She went into her pocket and pulled on some pins dipped in venom that knocked you out and paralyze you. She tossed it at them catching them in the chest knocking them down. She felt the man under her but soon his strunggle stopped as her legs clench around him. He was passed out. She was quickly looking up some double doors where the tape room was. It was also the VIP room of a man who ran the place. A old time gangster who went by RED who had his hand into it. Red was a man in his 60’s, slim and very dapper. She walked toward it and ran.kicking the door. She ran with a kicked and took out out one of his muscle bound guards kicking the man in the jaws. Red was taken by surprise getting head from a busty woman. There were two more guard in the place taken by surprise. She ran kicking one of them in the balls, busting them making him screamed. She grabbed the back of his head down to her knee and knocked him out. She grabbed one of her needles and took out the other guard. Red grabbed his gun as the woman screamed in the corner. Sandy leaped on the table and slammed her foot on his hand and cracked it. She did a kick knocking him back

“You crazy attacking here…your dead whore. Your going to be raped and passed around. Your going to be enslave”

Sandy stood on the table. It was making a wet spot in her pants. In her outfit he could see her curves and muscles. It showed the curves and lines on her biceps. Her hair was dripping down her back. Her nipples were rock hard poking through the shirt. Her boot had a steal end and was dripping blood. Her lips had black lipstick and she had deep black eye shadow. She looked down at him like he was an ant and smirked. Sandy laughed. It was a strong powerfull laugh. The woman in the corner name was Bambi. A spark of excitement went through Bambi, never seeing anyone showing no fear in front of Red. She had seen contract killers piss their pants in front of him. Now red was bleeding in front of her. The room had red carpeting and TV screen on the wall showing footage of all the sex rooms. There was also a fireplace and a bar. The desk she was standing on was oak. There were classic painted picture on the walls. There was also a bed in the place for him to bring up some of there women. On the wall was a bat autograph by Babe Ruth.

“Is that so” Sandy Said. She dropped down and face him. She caught a blow by him catching his hand. She back handed him with enough force that drew blood. She did it again as he tried to pull his hand slapping again and again leaving bruises and welts. She was handiling him like he weighed nothing. She looked back at Bambi “This is how you handle a man”

She squeezed his fist making his fist get crunch. She started punching him with a combo of punches running his inside. Her punches were fast and strong. He had faught people with similar force but never this level of speed to come with it. Pain went through out his body. She knew where to hit to draw the most pain. She was slapping him again and again. Her slaps were changing into fist that hit with the power of hammers leaving black eyes and bringing tears down the eyes

“Please enough”

“Now what were you going to do” Sandy said tearing off his shirt and tossing it aside “You were going to rape me right. TEACH ME A LESSON. Put you nasty cock and in these big Juicy tits”

She grabbed his arm squeezing it breaking it. She slapped him again making tears come down his eyes. She was crying. She stood back working his ribs with a few punches and hit with her knees. She was slamming it hard breaking his ribs. Tears ran down his eyes

“Sorry…please”

“Think I want to see that cock you wimp” Sandy Said slapping him. She stripped him naked slamming him against the wall. She pulled out his cock and gave it a nice stroke. She looked back at Bambi who was interested now. Sandy pointed for a chair for her to sit on. “Look how thick his cock is. Have you ever seen in this thick”

“Never” Bambi said her big blue eyes wide

“That cause little sluts like him LOVE giving getting beat up” She Said. Before he could answer she punch him in the stomach again “Why don’t you treat yourself to some wine. Sure there something to eat into the refreigrator. Past me a bottle while you at it”

“He doesn’t let me” Bambi said

“Oh sure he wont mind…wont you” Sandy Said grabbing his neck. He nodded. Bambi grabbed a bottle of wine for herself and one for Sandy. Sandy open it up while still choking him and lifted him off the ground. She drank a couple of long gulps of wine down and right her lips “Now tell me Bambi has this WIMP ever brought you a climax”

“No the bastard….never did”

“Going to change that” Sandy Said “Where you keep the tapes. I know you probally have black mail material..where you keep the best one”

“Can’t give you that. I would lose all my power. I will be nothing” He Said

She Squeezed his balls hard coming close to crushing it like a some grapes “Come on bitch…better then loser you nuts..isn’t it”

“T…..t…tapes are record on a drive hidden in the desk. Have some zip drive with film on it behind that picture in the safe”

She punch him and checked it. Sandy open the safe and saw some zip drives as well as a log of cash and some diamonsds. There were photographs of powerfull men in compromising positions as well, and recording of conversation. It was plenty of black mail fuel for the rich and powerfull. She smirked seeing it and put some in her Duffel bag. She bent him over the desk and tossed some handcuff to Bambi

“Do me a favor sweetie and handcuff his hands” She Said.

Bambi did as told. Red tried to stop her but his head was slammed on the desk by Bambi. This gave Sandy a smile. She grabbed his belt and pinch his ass. She rubbed her fingers up and down her ass crack pushing a finger in

“Now what we have here. Looks like this ass can use some color” She Said. She cracked it across his ass making him scream. She took another gulp of wine and swung the belt around in the air gave him a few more cracks. “ Don’t know why your moving away from this belt. That fat ass of yours to easy of a target. (Wack Wack)…oooooo making a nice red mark. Mmmmm Love the mirrors in this place. I can see your tears you little wimp. Better shut the door, there a Ball gag in the Duffel bag, would you do me a favor a gag him

“There some more torture device in the closet” Bambi Said rubbing herself. She was naked with a wild look in her eyes. She had beautifull tits and very strong looking legs. She had a butterfly tattoo on her left tit, some the orieltal symbol for love over her ass. Bambi had strawberry flavored pink lipstick and perfume that smelled like cherry. The two girls talked as the cain his ass. The ass cheeks were bruise now like a bruise plum. They exchange name

Sandy walked the closet and saw all types of fethish torture devices. She grabbed out a canning stick and let it swing in the air

“Mmmmm fun…good heft. Hard. Bet it adds a lot of pain” Sandy Said and wacked it across his ass. Red scream crying “What that I cant hear you through the gag (Wack Wack) did you just said hit you harder. I will with PLEASURE

Bambi was fingering herself against the chair, rubbing her tits. The canining stick was leaving large red marks across Red ass, drawing some blood. She wacked it hard without mercy. Bambi pushed her fingers in screaming out with pleasure. Bambi body shook as she started to suck her pink nipples. She came as fingering herself. Sandy hit so hard and cracked the canning stick

“Bambi get another one. And grab one for yourself” Sandy Said. Bambi did as told. They both started hitting his ass. Bambi hit hard letting out months of frustration “Long steady strikes. Let the wind from your swing pushed it like this (WACK!!!) then mixed it with quick little strikes, with the tip of it. It hurts like hell but your hand will get less tired. Hitting the areas that already wounded helps. Also it get to get across the crack of his ass”

“Oooooo he crying” Bambi Said

“Yes that happens with little wimp like this. Mmmmm this is quite good wide. You see macho men are deep down weak willed boys…looking to suckle on the mommy tits. Trust me I know, I am in politics..and I see men who think they are top of the world and much tossed around their power. There scared. The male ego so easy to break”

They continued the assault for 10 mintue straight. They worked on his legs cracking it across. They then took bullwhip and cracked it across his back. They swung it in the air.

“Swing the Bullwhip around for a bit. It makes a loud whistler that brings up the fear. Make sure to keep it away from your face”

“Ohhhh Yesss FUCK…this good. You like that wimp (Wack Wack). That what you get for cumming all over my face and tits all that time pig. And trying to slapped me around”

“Mmmm he quite a bleeder” Sandy Said. “The sight of blood is something I always found erotic as man. Guess I am sadist. See by your dripping wet Pussy you are too”

“Pig like him deserves it. Can I piss on him” Bambi Said with a wicked smile

“Do like where your head at girl. Good girl…go up and do it. Hell you can kill him if you want. Really most men are worthless meat to be fucked and tossed away when they outlive their usefulness” Sandy Said. She watch with great delight as a drunken Bambi hovered over him, pissing all over his body and face. She took off the ball gag and spread her legs

“You’re going to bring her to climax twice before I leave BOY.” Sandy Said grabbing Red Hair “No if you understand. When Bambi want you to go fast she taps the top of your head 3 times. Slower 4 times. Higher she pull on this ear, lower this one. Stop when she says stop. These are simple order even for an old wimp like. Now lick. When she want you to suck pound on your forehead, when she want you to go back to licking she do it the same. If you BITE you die. She will move your head when she wants you to go left or right”

“Mmmmmmm that it…gets your face deep in there” Bambi moaned “You little fucker…still got some of you’re cum in there eat it all out. He had another...Safe under the Rug with just money. All the money he gets from here he puts in there, to be split out later. But he always has some he keeps to save in different bags.

Sandy checked. She felt around on the rug and saw part of the rug cut. She moved the rug and saw a big caller door. She walked in. It was big enough for someone to fit. It was a fortune down there

“Thank you. Let see…quite a score. Look like you been saving this for a while Red…well to bad its mind now” Sandy Said. She took the Tapes and hard drive and plugs it into the computer playing a movie on the big screen in the Banquet hall. She was going to make an entrance. She grabbed a riding crop and wacked it against his balls

“Ohhh Fuck this feels good….HIGHER….HIGHER…right there lower…to the left. Back and fourth you fuck. Do I have to tell you everything?” Bambi Said squeezing her breast. She loved it, pinching her nipples as she rode his face

“They are a fast learner when their life is on the line” Sandy Said “Better lick good. SHE will be the one deciding if you live or die tonight. Here Bambi this bag of cash for you. Should set you for life maybe. Get out of town if you desire or Join us”

“If this how being with you is, would love to join. Know plenty of girls who work the streets, strip clubs and local brothels who would too”

Bambi body shook. It was a long time till someone brought her to a climax. Her body shook as she squeezed her legs around him nearly crushing him. She let out a multiple climax cumming in his face.

“Holy shit..I guess I am squriter….year eat that youz wimp. Eat all my nasty cunt you old man before I smother you to death and take all your money. Shit right there…lick right there you little wimp” Bambi Said

“May I say, the sweat on your tits look marvelous” Sandy Said. Bambi was drench in sweat enjoying get her pussy licked “You should think about going to this Gym my friend have. Lot of men to crush and beat.”

“Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuck” Bambi Screamed out as she came. Her hair was hanging down her face. She blew her hair off her face enjoying her tongue going back and forth. Her tongue was twisting in like a twisting, hitting the back of the walls. She was riding her face enjoying the motion. He was licking like a wild man, fear and lust driving him. The scent of her pussy was filling his nostrils. Her never tasted her. Soon another climax was coming. She bit her lip as she started to cum “Ohhh that’s fucking good. Damm…thanks for that Sandy”

“Tell me does he need his balls to lick your pussy” Sandy smiled

“CRUSH them” Bambi Said Evilly

His balls were big and hair. She gave them a nice squeezed and wrapped a rope from her bag. She tighten it so blood was rushing to his cock. She stepped back

“Ready little man” Sandy Said. Red cried begging for Mercy. He never begged before. But it fail on depth ears. She stepped back and kicked his balls, crushing it. She aimed out one balls making a huge “POP” sound making him screamed in pain. Bambi gagged him again as his ball was deflated “Mmmmmmmm look like a deflated balloon. Better to the same to the other ball..so it match”

She stepped back and did a roundhouse kick to his other ball crushing it. He came with a huge ejaculation spraying cum all over the place. His climax seem to last a couple of minutes. He cried out passing out from pain. Bambi slapped him awake

“Don’t you FALL ASLEEP…YOUR FUCK…your cock not crush let” Bambi said

“That cant easily me fix” Sandy Said grabbing his cock. She stepped back and did another kicked castrating him as she slammed her foot into the middle of his cock. He cried out in pain blood gushing. She uncuffed him and tossed him on the ground. She slammed her foot on his leg cracking his legs and then handcuffed his arms “Your pretty useless now…do with him as you will”

Bambi grabbed a bat “The world doesn’t need wimp like him”

She raise the bat as was slamming it down on him as Sandy walked away. She heard his arms break as Sandy walked away. Later downstairs the men was watching the girls dance on stage. The lights cut out, making people confuse. Suddenly they heard screaming and sounds of what seem like bones snapping. Governor Anthony Grace drops his Liquor and went into a panic. Riley knew what was coming. The screen cut out, flashing from scenes of the high profile members of them having sex with various whores

“WHAT THE MEANING of this” Anthony Said

The lights cut on and they saw the guard knocked out and bleeding. Sandy walked out slowly letting her boots making clicking sound. The room was silent. She tossed some money to the girls

“Get out…go buy yourself a house…or ENJOY the show” Sandy smirked

“Isn’t that your wife” Anthony said to Riley. But Riley was already gone. He was on stage kissing her feet. He had taken off her clothes

“You may be wondering why I am here…and what with the screen behind me” She Said removing her outfit. It remove with one slipped and fail to the ground. The men gasp as they saw perfection. Her pussy was dripping wet and her naked body was on display. A body sculpted from what look like a master artist. Her huge breast stuck out with pride dripping with sweat. Her nipples were rock hard. She slipped off her boots. “Red…the person who was running place was building up black mail material..just in case any of you went at them. Recordings of you have sex. Tapes of you talking about your illegal deals, money transfer…tapes that give you a peak behind the curtain. Well Zip drives and CD. Tapes so…ancient and absolute..just like you”

“Is this FUCKING BLACK mail…bitch…well you fuck with the one guy” Tony Said smoking a cigar “You best get your pretty ass down here before you get hurt”

“Oh you can get all the tapes” She said. She grabbed a zipped drive “In fact this one…has you. Talking about your illegal dumping of Toxic waste in the ocean. Should get plenty of times for that. And how Red help your laundry the money. I give it to you. Haven’t upload it to the net let. All you have to do is come and get it”

She put the zip drive in her breast. His men that was with him was about to get up. But he stopped him and gave a smile

“Don’t worry, take care of this bitch myself. Crazy bitch” He Said walking up. He grabbed a knife and walked on storage. She quickly kicked him in the gut and did a hard round house kick to his face breaking his jaw. He flipped in the air and nearly off the stage “You broke my Jaw you vitch”

She did a flying kick and sending his body flying 20 feet into the table. She saw his men getting up. She leaped in the air and wrapped her legs around one of them. She squeezred those legs on the man’s chest and heard a loud snapped. She did a castrating kick to another one sending him down. She looked like a magnificent valkyirie moving through the men. One attack her with a knife. She flipped him over on his stomach and move back so his foot would come down on his spine snapping it. The men were getting panic. Other were getting turn on by her savageness. They didn’t have guns, force to get padded down before she went in. She took them down , moving with the grace of a ballerina, twisting bones

“My God” Anthony Said sporting an erection. It was harder than it ever been rage and snapping the buttons on her shirt.

One of Tony’s men tried to run and she grabbed his. She pulled him to him and gripped him toward her. She nibbilled on his neck and slipped his hand down into his pants. She gave a few strokes. He came screaming with passion as his pants began soaked with his own gun. A white stream came down his pants. She then squeezed his balls. She governed his mouth and the white stream began red and she squeezed hard. Her cried as he felt a ripped. The crowd heard it because they were stun in silence. She broke his arm with one pushed and kicked him down

“Where did you think you were going” She Said making him dropped to her knees “NO ONE LEAVES…you try to leave you die”

She smothered him in her breast. The poor man tried to pushed him away, but he was stuck in her pillow breast. He cried out but soon his cries stopped as his arms and leg went limp. He dropped to the ground. She dragged Tony by the hair and took his broken body onto stage. She stripped him naked and slapped him awake. She put him on his knees

“WAKE UP LITTLE MAN” She Said

“Please I have money” He cried. She slapped him hard across the face. The slapped was heard around the room

She pushed Tony on his back and straddled him. She motion over to Riley to massage her back and shoulders. She had his slide his cock down her sweaty back knowing he wouldn’t be able to last long feeling his cock against her muscle bound back. She took Tony inside her. Her pussy squeezing his cock crushing him. Her fist came down on Tony face like sledge hammer. Despite the pain he remain hard. Blood splattered on her tits as she rode him

“Ohhh Fuck you so strong” Riley Said. His Wife flexed her arm letting him feel her strong biceps. When she made it bounce that would caused him to cum always. Several men in the room lost their load. Meanwhile she kept Tony on the edge till she was satisfied

“You ALL PATHETIC” She Said riding Tony and looking at the men. She let out a moan feeling his cock grow inside her. She started to cum on him squeezing her legs around his waist crushing him “Fuckkk Yesss…did you just cum on my back Riley you LITTLE SHIT”

“Sorry Mistress” He Said licking his cum off her muscles. His cock still raging at the sight of her.

“See THIS is a man’s place (punch punch) bloody and broke at my will. Going to beat this little shit into a coma that he may not wake from. He going to feel pain all his life because he CROSSED me. You’re going to cum for me aren’t you Tony. Cum into my wet pussy. When you do I am going to crush your hands”

“Please Stop…don’t”

“Then don’t cum little man…don’t get affect by the way my pussy muscles squeezing on your cock, pumping it milking it like a straw” She Said Squeezing his hands looking down at him with her beautiful eyes “Try not to think about this lips on that fat pathetic worm you call a dick. Look at you sweating..all over..your about to cum. Despite the threat…your going to cum. Well shoot that load..cause it going to be one of last””

“Noooooooo” He cried. He started to cum in her, feeling the greatest climax of his life. She squeezed his hands crushing them with ease

“Ahhhhhh did I BREAK YOU…poor baby…let your fucking cock…STILL ROCK hard. Cum for me again baby…cum for me and I break your legs. Look at your pathetic weakling…already taken your cocks out knowing it will mean death”

“Please…I am governor..you can’t” The governor screamed from the audience

‘SILENCE” Her voice was powerful enough it was like a stab to their head. She was grinding against Tony milking him, pressing her balls against her ass “Take of your clothes you WORMS all of you”

She watch as they franticly did as told. She twisting herself up and down on him. She felt Riley hard cock against grinding against him. She bit her lip and let out a climax off her own. Her fist came down smashing in Tony eyes, and breaking his nose. He could barely see was her fist was breaking him. Her pussy was sucking him in stretching his cock to the breaking point. His cock now was bigger than it ever been, standing about 16 inches. She flexed her arm again and made Riley hand moved against her Brest. He squeezed her muscle as he played with her breast gasping. The women have stayed watching enjoying the show. The men have lost any sense of shame jerking their cocks like wild animals. Some cumming in front of her. She was shattering his ribs and arms with punches. She felt a large climax release from him and inside her.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhh Fuck YESSSS” Sandy Said “Like those breast little man”

“Ohhh Yess…it so firm. I love it…my God” Riley cried. Tears flowed down his eyes. Her smell was intoxicating. He was rubbing against her fast, feeling his sweat soaked his cock with her. Her muscles were like pure steal. She flexed using pec control making her breast pop out and dance. “Shit going to cum again”

“Fucccck” Tony cried. She bit his lip drawing blood. Her fist slammed against his skull leaving crackings. She grabbed his arm and made a snap..snap against it “Arrrrggg god damm you…damm you”

She grabbed him by the hair and held him up with hand. She put her arm out so he was hanging off the stage. He was bleeding all over. It looked like he got ran over by a truck. Her pussy was dripping with his juices, soaked after making the man cum inside her multiple times

“See this..THIS..is what happen to those who defy the new order” She Said. He could barely move. A lot of his bones were broke. She shooked him. She put her mouth to his ear and whispered to him “You are trash little man. The seconds of your life ticking away. Soon it will be over”

She slammed him down and grabbed his legs. He was begging to stop

“Tell you what” Sandy Said “If these men can stop jerking off for 10 seconds I may not break your leg. Oh to bad…look like they’re not. So much for the brotherhood of men”

She chopped across his leg and snapped his leg. He cried out feeling pain shot through his body. She grabbed his other leg and started to twist it. The leg snapped making him cry out. She was laying their crippled on the ground.

“Say Goodbye to your cock little man” She Said sliding her foot down his shaft. He moaned, as her foot was doing quick work of his cock. He felt like his whole body was exploding in fireworks. His cock never felt so sensitive. He started to cum. She raise her foot and slammed down on his balls repeatedly, crushing them “hahaha like making wine. Let this be a lesson your gang is mind. Your business is MIND. Any racket you runs is MIND boy”

She slammed down on his cock giving him and intense ejaculation one last time before his cock was destroyed. She stood over him and raise her sticky foot. It went down on his skull breaking him. He would be in a coma for years

“Fucking whore” She Said spitting on him. She pointed to the governor “Come over her and lick my pussy clean you little wimp

The governor crawled over on storage as she stood with her arms over her chest. She gave a smug smile as he licked her pussy clean

“That it boy” She Said pushing his face in “Your going to resign your post boy. The world of your political party mind. But first you will nominate people I choose and pick a successor I choose. You got that little man”

“Yes Goddess” The Governor Said grabbing her ass cheeks. She moaned as she slammed her pussy against his face to climax

“Ohh Fuckkkk Yesss that it boy. Going to hurt you…hurt you like you NEVER BEEN hurt before. Now to all your men watching. We going to play a game. A game my friend O’ren taught me. I am going to flex my muscles and rubbed my tits. Those of you who can resist cumming will be awarded. Of course you can’t resist long, the wimps that you are. So the last 20 men who cum will not be crippled, the next 20 will be cripples but there balls will be intact, the next 20 who cum early will be crippled and their balls blast. The first 30 who cum…will be crippled, balls crush and beaten into a coma” She Said

She flexed her arms making her biceps bounce. She licked her lips. The men tried to resist but they couldn’t hold back. The men were jerking their cocks. The cocks fully erect. Tears ran down their eyes knowing they wouldn’t be able to hold. The first men cum knowing they were doom

“You call yourself men” She Said making his cock splutter, sending cum everywhere. It splash on the floor wetting it “Well look like someone saying goodbye to their balls. Go ahead and cry your little wimps. Cry your little eyes out”

She squeezed her tits together and started sucking them. She was licking her tongue around her nipple, making her saliva dripped down on her tits. She suckled around them pulling her nipples with her tits. She was clamping her legs around the Governor face. She gasp cumming on his face. The intoxication of the smell was causing him to cum. She looked back at her husband showing off her back muscles and beautiful ass. She flexed he arm. She put her head back watching her Husband in the corner starring at her with his mouth wide open gasping. Pre cum was dripping from her cock. She thought of what she would do with him tonight. She figure she would make him take her name. Haven’t all this power over him was exciting

“You like my body…little man. Do you love and adore me always” Sandy Said “These men seem to like it…ooo another man failed. Look like he going to be put into a coma. Ever sense I been into martial arts never seen your cock so hard. It at least 14 inches now…TO SMALL BOY. Going to have to make you take those pills more”

“Yes Goddess..I am sorry I am just a pathetic worm” Riley Said

“You should be boy. But there are SOME uses for you. You can lick my ass clean, and be my toilet if I being so kind. Of course you’re not long permitted to touch yourself. Go into my bag and handcuff yourself

“Yes Goddess” He Said doing as told his cock was raging

“And You governor…there still some Jizz on me lick it all out. That’s a good boy” She Said “Right there ahhhhhhhh YESSSSSSSSS. Now my feet”

All the men had cum. She pulled his head out of her pussy and began punching him senseless. Huge black eyes were on his face as she punched him. She grabbed his arm and broke it, snapping it in two

“Fucking wimp” She Said. She grabbed him by his balls and held him upside down. He moved his body from his balls like a yoyo “Come on sluts…behold TRUE power”

She squeezed her fist around his balls making him screaming bloody murder. He cried as she crushed his balls. She swung him by his cock and tossed him off the stage and through a table. His body was laying there broken.

“Now NOW…what to do with all these boys” She Said

She walked downstairs

“Some of you failed our little game” She Said. She did a roundhouse kick and knock one man out, putting him in a coma. She stood over him and stomped on his balls. The men were frighten to scared to move. They knew what were cumming

“The 20 of you who came last…go be a good boys…and eat out the women pussies…serve them a do anything they ask. After all I said I would cripple them..not that you wouldn’t” She Said

The hookers walked down stair with big smirks on their face. They spread their legs showing off their wet pussies. The men put their face between. Some of the girls shared the same man, passing them around. There face soaked in multiple juice as the girls ride them. The women were in ecstasy taking out their frustration and making them feel their power. They were kicking their balls

“LICK it you old fuckers” One of the girls moaned

“Kill them if you like..I don’t care” Sandy Said walking by some of the men. She was walking passed them, rubbing their hair. She attack the men with combo of punches. She slammed her knee into the mayor balls and then slammed her fist around his ear. His balls were destroyed with one strike. She did a hard kick to his legs making a huge break into his leg, snapping them with ease. She followed it with some knees to chest breaking his ribs and put him in a sleeper hold. She squeezed till he passed out.

She leaped off the table and took one out with a kick. Few tried to run but she was to fast doing leg sweeps and hard punches to Kidney shatter it

“You guys are too easy” Sandy smirked and squeezed one of their balls. She kissed him running her tongue deep into her mouth and squeezed

“Arrrrrg” He cried but his screams was muffled by her kissing him. She stroked his cock bringing him close to climax “Look at this cock. Thick as an arm in front of me. Can feel every vein. It’s like reading brail. All the blood rushing to your cock ready to explode. Bet you never got like this. The head of your cock nice and thick, like a mushroom oozing wads of cums. I like it when it like that. So much blood rushing in the viens. I can just squeezed and tear. So much blood and cum shoot out when I do that it’s like a gusher”

“Ohhhh God Goddess…Please I have a family”

“Oh I know. Know who you are…head of the department of labor. Your took bribe from companies to get your people to sign on deals that didn’t benefit them. You FAIL your people. You can run an office. You cant even control your cock” She said stroking it faster

“Mmmmmmfff” He cried bittng his lip

“And I know you have a son. After I beat you into a coma..going to take REAL good care of him. He 18..legal age. Going to give the little slut the ride of his life. Breaking him half when I fucked him. Then I am going to make him my whore. Every gallon of piss she drinks from a woman will be a remind on how much you failed him. He got those pussy sucking lips. Cute. He going to suck all the juice out of my friends”

“Ohhh Fuck…fuck” He cried as his body ejaculated, cumming in his hands. It sputtered all over the floor

“Look at me. Look into my eyes..your LITTLE wimp. Want to look in your eyes when you cum..knowing you sealed your fate. Your cowardly..slut. Just like all these men cowarding in the corner”

“Please…let me go”

“Let me go. Thought you be worried about your son. Your really are pathetic. Don’t worry I may visit you in the coma ward from time to time. Bring your son…bend him over a bed and fucked him with a strap on. Make him tell his daddy what a slut you are. Well aren’t you going to do anything to fight back you LITTLE pussy” She Said slapping him “Say it…say our a pusys”

“I….I…a pussy” He cried this caused her to laughed

Her skilled hands molded his clock like fine clay. The man sprayed all over the floor before she squeezed, castrating him with her bare hands

The ment tried to open the the door but someone had locked it from the other side. A little help from Sandy friends

“go ahead RUN…scream” She laughed chasing down the men. She leaped in the air kicking one of them into the wall. She was too fast for them escape, tossing them around like rag dolls. “To think I worked under you for all these years, watching you grab my ass pinching it. Hearing your jokes. Well no more my little darlings. It is a new world order. You will lick the DIRT of your women seat. Women will be your goddess, who your worship and fear. We are Goddess…and we are vengengefull goddesses. Is anyone man enough to fight me”

Some man in a panic tried to punch her in the ribs. She looked down at him like he was a little child as he was punching her. She smiled. Her abs were like steal now

“oh please child are you trying to hurt me” She laughed. She watch as feared filled the man. He pissed on himself in fear. A punch hit his gut making him gasp with pain.

Sandy grabbed him and lifted him over her head. She smiled as she held him. She dropped him down and over her. She cracked his spin. She stomped on him turning his bones into paste

“OHHHH what …that back fired now didn’t it little man. Least you actually fought. You forgot your place little man didn’t you” Sandy Said

She saw Bambi walked down with a big smile on her face and smoking on one of Red’s Cigars. She was covered in blood that wasn’t her

“Let me guess Red didn’t make it” Sandy Said

“Well let’s say he sleeping with the fishes as he use to like to say” Bambi giggled a bit drunk

Sandy held a man down and spread her legs

“Care to Join in” Sandy Said

The man cried. He was a police commissioner. Bambi raise her bat

“BATTER UP” Bambi Said and slammed it down. The man cried out in pain as she slammed and slammed. Bambi smiled licking the blood off his bat. She spotted a man trying to run. Sandy Gave her a nod and she caught him in the stomach with it. Bambi started slamming the bat on him

Hours Later Bambi and Sandy was getting sever drinking’s. Their bodies everywhere. Sandy was drunk and eating foot o a man

“Ooooo my friend is here” Sandy Said

O’ren came in walking in with tight Denim pants showing the crack off her ass. She was wearing high heels. She had on a designer shirt, button showing off plenty of cleavage. She had on designer shades and her husband on a leash naked. She was walking him like a dog

“Like what you done to the place” O’ren Said

She spotted a man kneeling the corner with her wrist handcuff. She took a round house kicked to him knocking him out

“Very powerful men around here. I have an ambulance around to take the ones that alive away” O’ren Said

Sandy tossed down a bag with all the zip drives

“This should be enough to bury anyone who cross us” Sandy smirked

“Splendid…I have the info on the Labor guys son” O’ren said

“Good best to keep our promises. You can talk along if you want. By the way this busty woman next to me getting her pussy eaten by the treasury guy…is Bambi”

“Hello..heard a lot about you” Bambi Said shaking her hand.

“Nice..we could use this place. Lot of women who would pay a lot to rape powerful men. This could be one of places of business” O’ren Said. O’ren had her hair worn short. This was her business entire “Let hopped in the car and raped that young man”

“Sounds like fun” Sandy Said

Weeks Later back at Angelia House

“Damm that story got me wet” Eve said fingering herself

“So we got the politics taken care off” Sandy Said

“What did you end up doing with the boy” Cadence Said

“Oh got him in my house chain up broken like a little lamb. Took him to his father Coma ward, fucked him right over his bed” Sandy Said

“That young guy eat pussy like a champ. Love that he nice and trained” O’ren Said

“Now let me tell you what I did with my day” Angelia Said

Chapter 8

Early in the month. Angelia was walking down a building downtown, in the crime heavy area of town shopping from some clothes. This area had some fashion that was fresh and knew. She was wearing tight leopard spots pants showing her ass. Her shoes were high, 12 inches and she wore a top with tiger stripes, no bra. She wore a pearl necklace around her neck and some shades. Her lipstick was ruby red and eye shadow blue. She wore fishnet stocks underneath, and pearl ear rings The fabric was silk and had a tight blend showing off every curved that she had and she had plenty. All eyes were on her. The shirt was button but a couple of tops unbutton. She also like this area because it was an Asian place that done her nails just the way she like it. Her nails had a flower design extra long. She had some perfume sprayed in her breast

“Hurry UP you little fuck” Angelia Said to her Husband

Her husband Roger was carrying her bags. He was wearing daisy duke and tight T-shirt that said “PRINCESS”.

“Sorry it is heavy” She Said

She slapped him making him drop to the ground. He whimpered. People around the place laughed. She had diamond rings making it hurt more. She wore expensive jewelry daring people to try to mug them. She wore bracelets around her wrist, that were diamond to with a diamond watch.

“No excuses you little shit”

People laughed as she saw him dropped to the ground. She stood over him kicking him the ribs making him screamed out in pain

“You think I won’t stripped you naked and beat your little chocolate ass all over this place you little shit” She Said

“Sorry Goddess” He cried trying not to look at her

“Not to worry” She Said putting her finger under his chin “Your young..sometimes you have to be reminded that you just a young little fuck toy. You’re not really man. Guess it’s a price for marrying a little man child like you. I know how much you like being held into my arms, sucking my tits like a little baby as I jerk you to climax after climax. Your little tears flowing down your face as I bring your to climax making you spasm in my arms. You shaking against me wanting to be held like a little girl who lost her virginity for the first time. You little body going limp shaking against me. I can feel your cock pumping in and out of my hand

She grabbed him by his hair and pulled down his pants. She sat on a chair. Lot of the women working into there were sexy female, urban girls..some X gang members..who got tired of men pushing them around so got out of the gangs. She didn’t mind putting him over her knee while they sat in there. She started spanking him. He cried tears running down his eyes. Some of the girls flash picture as she spanked him. Her cheeks was jiggling sending sparks of pain through his body. Large hand prints were in her ass

“I guess I get my discount” She Said to a busty looking black woman working behind the counter. She watch Angelia Spanked her young lover

“Sure…as always..girl you’re my best customer..damm near put me in business yourself” The female Clerk Said. She had dreadlock hair and sexy thick lips. Her pants were tight showing off her thick ass, like she had two turkeys trapped in her pants

“Tell me what the shittiest part of this town” Anglia said

“You looking to start some trouble girl” The Clerk Said

“You can say that” She Said spanking him hard. He shook in pain as her legs were clamping around his cock, rubbing against it.

“Her really is quite a cry baby isn’t her” The Female Clerk Said Looking at how bruise his ass is

“You should seen when he tried to stand up at me when we home. I just came home after fucking some hot stud, waiting for my pussy to get licked out by him. I walked in and he had two black eyes with his fist up. He was all pump up, reading some self help books about confidence and manhood. It was hilarious” She Said contented spanking him “He came up to be and made his speech. I bitch slapped him making him fall to the ground. He then put his little fist up all mad that I beat him again. This when I was rolling laughing. He tried to fight me. I let him get a few punches in, having his tiny fist hit my strong abs. Then I let loose with kicks and punches. He was crying begging for me to save his little life. I put my foot on his neck threatening to break it. I showed him by strength the night before, breaking metal with my feet. I snapped it in half. So he knew I could kill him. I tossed him through the wall and dragged him through the house beating him senseless and knocking him around. He was totally bruise. The little man flinch any time I raised my hand after that. After I beat him it made me so wet. I made him eat my pussy as I rode his face. I wanted to suck my pussy clean. I came like a bucket making my pussy juices fill his lungs all the way. See back in my day, young men like him wasn’t so wimpy. They could actually take a punch every now and then without breaking. Their cocks were bigger and thicker. They knew how to fuck a woman. They didn’t crumble undheath the body of a beautiful woman. That fought in wars, had muscles and not girl. They weren’t smug and respected the elders. Mmmmmm your ass becoming quite red. I really enjoy this color. The mixture of the black and blue, and red bruising against that tiny little ass of yours. Think parents failed when the stop physically disciplining their kids. But don’t worry. I will take up the slack for that by spanking your tiny little ass”

She stopped spanking him and stood him up. He was crying, but trying not to which only made it worst. She put his chin up with her finger and had him look in his eyes

“Have we learn our little lesson” She Said. He nodded “Remember I own you. I pay the bills, I deflowed you when you were young. I am your mother, your aunt, your friend and your goddess. Now apologize to the nice clerk for embarrassing yourself in front of everyone”

“I…..am….sorry” He Said nervously. She pointed at some cum stain on his pants from him

“Look at what you did little man..lick this off” She Said. He kneeled on the ground licking the cum off her pants. She went into her pocket book and pulled out a thin cigarette. She let it stick between her fingers as she pulled out a lighter lighting up the cigarette. She took a drag from the cigarette and blew it in his face making him cough “Stop put your clothes on you little fuck”

She pattered him on the head as she gathered the clothes. The Clerk gave him a playful slapped on the ass

“Got to get me one of those. What you guys do all day”

“Well I work. I make sure he makes me a nice meal and has a hot bath for me when I get home. Great little cook this slut is. I either swim or watch some TV. Normally he make sure the bath is nice and hot with all sorts of bath oils and flower pedals, a nice opera. He scrubs my feet and my body just how I like it. He would admire me my body from afar as a enjoy a nice glass of wine. He will normally massage my feet and shoulder. When I am feeling nice I let him in the bath..but rarely do I let him cum. Cumming is what MEN do. When I do..he has to lick ever spot clean. The music normally blaring when this happen. I have sonic jets in my Bath…make the body nice and smooth. I make sure my husband skin nice and soft..and easy to bruises. The scented canceled normally on..forgot to mention that..very therapeutic scents. He had a cup of tea, cheeses, and fruits ready for me. Every part of my skin is relax, my muscles are nice and firm”

The clerk was rubbing herself. There were other female in the places wanting to heart more of this story

“When I am done he dries me off…I have him kiss my feet. I sit on the bed as he eat my pussy as I have a desert he prepare for me. I go over the chores I give him and if it not done to my satisfaction he get punished severely, spanking, whips, kicks and punches to . If not I let him continue to eat my pussy, while I lay on my Satin sheets. Ounce Fully relax I go to me my Gym/Dojo I made in my house and practice. I normally do some weight lifting, cardio, and break few metal boards”

“Metal” The female Clerk Said

“Yes…I am WELL beyond breaking wood. Steal can bend like old paper to me. Single punch. It not just about strength my dear…it about chi. Finding the sweet spots. Same with sex. For pain or pleasure finding the right spot can break down any wall. We all made of the same stuff, water or metal..same stuff. So ounce you release that..breaking through air is easy as breaking through metal. I do some kick boxing by tying his arms up and hanging him down like a boxing bag. I worked the body..doing speed punches and kicks. I then trade it with power kicks. Normally balls strikes making him cry in pain. Poor boy normally in tears. I get me so horny sometimes I rape him right then and there breaking his body with my sex. His body crumbles against me, shaking with all his might as he try to get out. I take my 16 inch strap on and defile him. Little boy cum in the double Digits as I fucked him. Of course when I do I bringing the ropes down and make him lick my pussy and asshole clean. Either way it end with him eating me out. After that I a bit tipsy and have to go to the bathroom which the boys mouth easily provide me just a worthless slut. How much are those boots by the way..steal tip”

“Yes” The Female Clerk Said “And washes off blood right away

“Oh You KNOW me” Angelia Laughed “I take 2 pair in my size. While he hangs there I give him a show of my strength and power, breaking bricks with my feet, punching through steal metal and bending iron bars. Boy sometimes cum just from watch that he so turn on by my power. I let him clean up and either stay in or go out. If I stay in..I normally read, work on computer, watch TV all while he eating me out and giving me massages. Sometimes I invite someone over. An Escort..that I have fuck me in front of him while I mocked him. Sometimes I want to abuse the escorts. Just say there a lot of escorts that went missing in the past few weeks. If I want to cuckold my wimp husband..I have them cum inside me then have him lick me clean. I sometime beat my dear little husband for not being man enough. I let other men fucked me while I have him apologize for me having some a wimpy little dick and being just a young little punk. The boys normally tears up where I have to hold the poor boy in my arms and rock him to sleep. Lot of the times he falls asleep in my arms or I make him sleep in a doggy bag. Of course I give him food in his little dog dish” Angelia Said

“What do you do when you go out”

“Well he a sissy so I have him dress as a little sissy…wearing tight fitting clothes. Sometime I make him walk on the leash. Normally I go shopping, a art exhibit or see a play. He only speaks when spoken to and very well trained. I show him off to my friend..his bruises, his hard on when he sits right next to me. Everyone have a real good laugh about it. Other times I see a movie, or go to restaurant as he eats me out under the table. Any time he speak out of turns will give a public tongue lashing or beating. One time I was in a parking lot. I bent him over the car and took a riding crop to his ass. His cried alerted the cops. They tried to stop me and I put those two cops in the hospital. They of course didn’t press charge not wanting it known they got their ass kick by a rich blond bitch” She lit a cigarette and took a long drag from it “We have fun don’t we my little bitch”

“Yes Mistress” He Said

“Tell the nice ladies why I beat you”

“Cause I am pussy I deserve it” He Said meekly. This caused the women to laugh

“Pull out your cock little man” She Said. He pulled it out. She stroked it blowing smoke in his face “See I been making the boy takes pills. It nice and thick now. Use to be 8 inches…now 10…still too small for my taste but it will do for now. Tell me how big a loser you are boy”

“The biggest” He Said. This caused the girls to break out laughing around him. The laughs were piercing and they were pointing

She was giving his cock stroked as she laughed in his face.

“You NOTHING AREN’T YOU” She Said giving him a slap. The slapped bruised

“Yes” He Cried

“Ahhh here come the water works” She Said spitting on him. “You know one time fucked this little slut so hard he was in the hospital…crippled him. He still walks a bit funny sense I did that. After that for costing me Hospital bills made the slut walk through the park on a leash”

She check her watch “Hmmmmmmm have to go ladies. If you want to hang out and know how to trained you own men..here my card

He walked out and took the bag. She paid for and walked outside. 4 Men were standing outside the place. One was white, a tough looking kid who talked and dress like Tupac with dark messy blond hair and red shirt. They all were wearing red. He had a lazy eyes. The next one was a Mexican/Black mixed, gold in his teeth. He had necklace that said his name he went by “Cash Money”. The other 2 people with them were black. They are were dress in hoodies, jeans and sneakers. The pants were worn low very, baggy practically fallen down their pants. They were young toughs who thought they were invincible due to their youth and gang affiliation

“You…bitch nice ass…why don’t you come over here and let me show you want a real man can do” Cash money Said. His Friends laughed

“You couldn’t handle it” She Said having Roger put the bags in the car. She figure these young punk needed to be taught a lesson for their own good before they end up shooting someone , if they didn’t already do it

“What was THAT BITCH” Cash money Said pulling out a knife

“This bitch much of lost her mind” The White One Said

“I SAID….that you couldn’t handle me….you limp dick..small balls faggot. Now put that knife away before I beat you and you little Sissy friend to death”

The way she said..so matter of factly gave them pause. By Cash money ego wouldn’t stop him. He went at her. She smirked as she saw him in a rearview mirror. She turns around and kicked him. Her foot snapped his ribs and sent him flying back into a mail box. It made a huge dent knocking the mail box down, ripping the nails out

“Bad move” She Said running her fingers through her hair

“Shiiit bitch broke by ribs” He Said. He looked at his men he was froze “What you waiting for help me get her”

“Yes go ahead help Him” Angela Said walking up to them like a tiger “Come on your little sissies. Help you little friend”

The white one went into his pocket and pulled some brass knuckles. He went after her and was going to punched him. She dodge left when he went to punches right slamming the elbow into his nose, pushing some bones bits up inside him. She grabbed his arm swinging around as she slammed her elbow into his stomach making him gasp. She grabbed his arm and slammed her hand down on his arm breaking. He screamed in pain as she continued to slammed her elbow into him. She flipped him over sending him on his back. She slammed foot on his neck choking him having a wicked smile. Cash money tried to get up but she kicked him breaking his jaw. He was sent back swinging into a car window. The men tried to run.

“Where do you think you’re going your little scamps” She Said

She popped open her trunk and put out a bow staff. She walked over to the white male that was still on the floor and kicked him in the teeth. He was knocked out as she ran at the two men.

“Wait here pet” She Said to Roger. She ran after her prey as they were knocking people out of their way. She tripped run with the staff knocking them down. Then she hit the other ones in the balls before spinning the metal staff in the air and taking him down. She spun the stuff like a windmill in the air and slammed it back and fourth down on their asses giving them a whipping with it. She pulled her pants down as she cruelly beat their cheeks red with the staff. Tears ran down his eyes. People were gathered laughing

“You call THIS the gang. Look like the male members of the gang are a bunch of little pussies” She Said

“You dead bitch…no one does this to us in this town. Where part of a gang” One of them Said

“Oh Really” She Said holding him up the hair. She punch him hard in the gut. He couldn’t speak as her gasp for air “What was that…cant heart you little boy”

She slammed his face into a brick wall hard enough to dent the brick wall. She then held his knocked out body over his head and snapped it over her spine. He laid on the ground. The remained male crawled away from her. She stalked him and saw a metal light pole next to her. She smiled squeezing her breast together and licking her lips. She then Side kicked the metal pole bending it, making the light part topple over and send sparks. The pole was solid steal

“My God” He Gasp. She could see his erection

“My God, Please God, no help me God. Are meaniligess boy. There only one deity here young man and that is me” The Blond hair beautify “ You know what I like about this neighborhood. No one talk to the cops. Some weird code. That means if I beat you to death right here, no one would talk. I could raped you to death and no one would talk. You can yell..scream…cry and beg for help but no one would dial”

She slammed her foot by him making a dent into the hard side walk. It was close to his skull. She could of killed him. He cried begging. A stream of piss went down his eyes. She laughed her sultry laughed against, a laugh that was both sexy and psychotic. This woman would kill him without any remorse and he knew it. She tore off her clothes and then put the staff behind her back and into her belt

“What this tattoo..on your chest…Gang 4 Life, Never Scared. Guess gangster not you not afraid of death is he. But it seem to me you are. It seem to me your TERRIFIED” She Said shaking him “Are you terrified…or are you not affarid to die. Like If I snapped your neck would you not care. Or Is it pain you fear of”

She grabbed his finger and snapped. He screamed. She muffled the screamed by bringing him into her breast. She pressed his body against him. Running her hands up and down his dark skin. Tears ran down her soft breast and into her cleavage.

“Go ahead try to fight little man it turns me on. “ She Said as he tried to pushed against him. She grabbed his hand and squeezed breaking the other bones in his hand “Is this what to past for gangs today so…SOFT”

She had his cock rubbed against her leg. She smiled feeling his cock pumping. She slapped his ass rubbing her leg faster. He cried out as he felt his cock against her pants. Her smooth legs rubbing between his legs. His balls were pressing against him. She kissed him pushing her tongue into his mouth and making his toes curl. He shook against her cumming down her legs. She pushed him back. She looked at her leg and pointed

“Look what you did little man..now I have to hurt you” She Said

He tried to punched her with his good hand but she dodge under he punches giving him quick punches to the stomach, following it with some punches to the ribs with her other hand. She circles around him as he staggered. She did a few quick Jabs to the face drawing blood

“Come fight back little man” She Said laughing “I am going to break you little man..and drag your naked body through the street. You’re going to be the official pussy licker for all my rich and beautiful friends. Nothing you can do to stop me. I am stronger, tougher, richer and hotter then you will ever be”

“Fuck you dumb blond whore” He Said and went to tackle her but she use his own force against him and slammed him against the car. She started spanking him against the car. Her hand struck with such force was ringing through the streets. It wasn’t just the pain but the fact she seem to be toying with him that made it worst. She seem to have no fear of him

“Arrrrggg damm you bitch.” He Said. He tried to get up and hit her with her elbow. But she caught it and grabbed him by his thick black cock and swung her in some garbage can. She was coming toward him. He used the garbage can as a shield only to have her punched through it slamming him into the face. She grabbed him and lifted him up over her head, and slammed him the garbage can.

“In the trashed where you belong you piece of filth” She Said grabbing his cock while he hung out of the garbage can. She was stroking it. She spat on his her hand

She grabbed the canned and pushed it down the hill back toward her car. She spotted a car coming up. A couple of people were arm with gun. She ducked they fired on her.

“Look like you friends are coming to help you” She Said. She grabbed the garbage can with the man still in it and tossed it through the window of the car. The car skidded and crashed into a brick wall. She cracked her knuckles and walked toward the car.

The car was an old Chevy. They were 4 men in the car, holding small hand guns. One of them name was Tyrone, a black man and seem like the leader as he barked orders for them to hide. She decided she would take him out first. Tyrone was slim but in shape with tight muscles, where a white shirt and jeans. She walked to the car and kicked the window breaking. She grabbed his gun and tossed him out of the car. She then took apart the gun of the person next to him slamming his head into the headboard. His was a black male, 21 with short black hair, tattoos all over his body and very muscles, his name is Hank. His hair was dreads and he had a scar around his eye. The two people in the back were still daze. The Youngest of them name was Tyrese, a slim kid…his brother was Sweet, a big muscle bound man who arm seem broke from the car. Roger was still in his wife car with the door lock. She walking up to Tyrone as he was trying to grabbed for a second gun. She walked calmly and made a kick to his ribs shattering him sending him back. She kicked the second gun out of his hand and did several quick punches to him

“Arrggg…fucking bitch” Tyrone Said right before she caught him with a right hook knocking out a tooth and caught him with the left. She followed it with a kicked to the balls, moving with great speed and not a hair out of place

“Guess you’re a leader of this part of the gang. They called you for help. While there a new king pin in town. Going to your place of business and taken over” She Said. She dance around him. She followed it with a couple of punches to him.

He held his broken rib and face her. He tried to swing but her moves were too fast. She dodge behind giving her a few punches to the back. She then kicked him in the stomach and ribs with a few quick kicks and Jabs. His pain was getting her wet as her pussy juices were dripping down his leg. He didn’t fall down so he kicked him in the face with her long leg. She caught him by his shirt before he fail and started punching him

“Damm beating you is fun. I love crushing little fucking wimps like you. Seeing their smug faces wiped away Is exciting” She Said

She moved close to him and let his desperately try to fight her. He tried kicks and punches but it was pointless, like trying to fight a hurricane. She punched him in the stomach and then uppercutted him sending him flying and on his back.. He couldn’t move. He was too bruised up. It felt like a giant weight was on his stomach

She looked over to the store she shopped from. The Sexy black Clerk who name was Jenny was standing out enjoying the show. She saw a car had crash into the wall. She tossed her a wad of cash “For The Damage”

“Girl they way more than enough this is too much. You don’t have to give me this” Jenny Said

“Not for the damage I already cause but for what I am going to cause”” She Said

Hank was getting out the car with his muscles showing. He took off his shirt and looked at her angrily. Before she could reacted she ran at him and leaped off his car. She dropped kicked him sending him through the window of the store. The man was taken aback by the force of his kicked. He been in many fighter but never got hit that hard. He has been hit by a car before and her kicked felt similar to Hank. Not to mention he was already pretty banged up from the car crash. He felt dazed and was bleeding. He thought he felt a rib break. The music from the place was still playing. It was a hard dance beat. The way she moved it looked like she was dancing to it. He saw her did spin kicks to the two men in back of the car slamming them out

“Ohhhh see what you mean” Jenny smirked pocketing the money” Jenny Said putting the money in her pocket

She leaped in the store and did a quick punched to his neck making him gag. She followed it with a kick to her knee breaking it and sending him down.

“You fucking bitch” Hank Said and went to punched her. She caught it and took out his arm. She kicked him down and was on top of him with a combo of punches. Blood was splattering on him as she was bruising up his body

“Don’t you try to block me you little shit” She laughed “You actually crying. What a little wimp. Come on take you punishment like a man”

She lifted him up by his neck and flexed her . She choking him making the big macho man gag as she squeezed. His arms was flaing as Hank tried to move her iron clad gripped. She spotted the white male who she tossed in the garbage coming up behind her. She was going to take him out with a kick but Jenny grabbed him from behind and held him in a sleeper hold, the man was knocked out as she dragged him back

“Thanks love” Angelia Said still choking Hank

“Us ladies got to stick together” Jenny Said. Plus I hate these gang bangers, driving away customers. Angelia went back to focusing on Hank

“Dumb little slut…you got blood all over my new shirt” Angela said. She took off her top showing firm breast and rock hard nipples. Her nipples were sticking out 3 inches. She smiled rubbing her body down her body. She Looked back at Hank “Don’t worry Love…deal with later”

She had spotted Tyrone going for her gun on the floor and ran toward him sliding toward him and tripping him making him fall to the ground. She slammed her elbow down on him when he was to the ground. She took apart his gun

“Silly boy and their little toys” She laughed. She tore off his clothes and held him up. She looked at his thick black cock, being 16 inches “Mmmmmmmmm just a thick juicy cock. Shame it belong to suck a wimp”

She gripped his balls digging her nails into them. She rubbed his cock feeling the veins. She held him down giving him punches as she stroked it

“But Don’t worry going to put it to get use. Ahhhhhhhhhh love it when my toys try to fight. So young..dumb and full of cum” She said “Such heavy balls. Can’t wait to have them crushed between my hands

She was stroking it faster and faster as she held his arms down. Her tongue was slide down his chest teasing his nipples. He moan as he was sucking her nipples pulling it

“Oooooooo Your nipples so sensitive. So his your body. Like licking this part near you belly button very tender” Angelia said making him moan. Her tongue circles around him as she held him down. She was pressing his wrist on top of them. She sucked around his belly button and licked down between his legs, and suckled don his balls. She let his teeth scratch it showing some hint of danger

“Ohhh fuck” He cried, shaking. He never though a girl hands could feel so good against his cock.

“You think having a big cock makes you powerful little man. But that means there more sensitive spots that I can touch. Namely on this thick vein cock. Look at this thick cock head, thick…fat black, dripping pre cum…oozing out. I can squeezed around the base, nice and hard. Mmmmmmm can barely wrapped my hand around it. Think that makes you tough…that mean I have a tighter gripped when I dig my nails in” She Said making hi screamed

She pressed his hand on his neck as she was stroking. Blood was rushing toward his cock making it harder. It felt so hard it hurt, like solid steal. She brought him to the edge. He could feels gobs of cum wanting to cum out. Pre cum had dripped down his cock giving it a nice coat. It allowed her hand to slide down faster. She teased the head of his cock, licking her tongue around the cock hole. That part was extra sensitive making the young man moan. She slapped him in the lips with his own cock bending his body in a way it reach. He screamed in pain

“I found choking a man can increase the climax” She Said gripping her hand around her neck “Something about your body having oxygen leaves your brain and in increase the feeling of Euphoria. I don’t know I am not a scientist. I read it in some book somewhere. Also find fear helps. See when you are afraid you body goes into flight or fight response. It when you ready to battle or run. Because of that all your senses goes into full gear. Time seem to go a little slower and your whole body is alive, making any climax last long. Making me touching you feel more intense. You going to shoot that load for me baby”

“Get off me…you crazy bitch”

“Oh no I think I won’t. I think I will do whatever the fuck I want with you. And you’re going to love it you little slut

“Ohhhh Goood” He cried he started cumming. She continued to stroke. His cock was so sensitive. It was unbearable as she continued to stroke against moving her hand up and down faster. His cock sputtered out cum spraying out of his cock. She slammed her knee into his balls twisting her knee inside him “ARrrrggg you bitch”

The beautiful blond goddess stood over him. Her huge tits dripping with sweat. She stomped on her chest as she stood over him. She kneeled over him and grabbed his cock stroking it.

“OPEN WIDE bitch..open your mouth” She Said. She was stroking his cock. He was ready to erupt. He started to cum shooting him cum all over his face and into his own mouth. She laughed “How does it taste…swallow..it bet you made a lot of women swallowed it. What it to good for you swallowed it baby…SWALLOW ever drop young man”

He cried as he made him swallow his jizz. The cum filled his lungs as it splashed into his face. She laughed like a wild woman making it splash on him. She held him up by his dick, making him go up and down like a Yoyo

“This cock is MIND baby” She Said Squeezing it “Can tear it off right now. See the vice gripped. Can crushed it like a bottle of tooth paste. So when I say who own this cock it better be the answer I want. Now who own this cock”

“You do”

“Say You do Mistress Angelia. Who own this THICK black cock” She Said

“You do Mistress Angelia”

“Good boy….now listen here. You’re the town whore for now on. If any girl want her pussy…lick, skinny, fat, white black, Spanish old or young you will do it. Their pleasure is your pleasure. If they want to fuck you do it. If they want to piss on you do it..anything they ask. You’re a WHORE…errands. If a girl walks up to you and tell you to drop to your knees and lick their dirty cunt you lick it like its ice cream. If girl walks out of a bathroom without toilet paper…you will lick her ass clean. If you don’t I will find out about it..cause going to ask around. If you don’t I will break every bone in your body UNDERSTAND”

“Yesss….good stop…I feel like my cock about to be licked off”

“Ohhh This cock” She Said. She gave the tip of his cock a few little licks and made him burst cum from it. It flew in the air like a gusher. She caught some in her mouth “Do love a broken down man

“YO BITCH WHY DON’T YOU PICK ONE SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE” A voice Said

He turn saw Sweets getting up. His shirt was torn, and his muscles rippled. He had tattoos on his body and seem built totally out of muscles. She grabbed a tire iron and growl bending it in your hand

“Try that kung fu shit with me…going to tear your cock out. Come on aint afraid of you hoe” He said pounding it “Aint afraid of your pretty white ass one bit”

“You know…don’t think you are…let me change that” She Said

She tossed Tyrone away and into a wall. She walked toward Sweet he ran at her with surprising speed. She dodge his blows. First part of the book taught he being stronger doesn't meant you should underestimate anyone. She dodge the blows with relative ease, knowing when they going to come by her body movement and gave a hard open palm strike to his stomach. He gasp as he was on his knees. She stood in front of him with back turn and showed off her ass, pulling down her pants a bit

“You were saying” She Said as she made her ass cheeks clap and slammed it in his face knocking him down. He got back up and went wild slamming to her. He missed hitting a wall and taking off a piece of it. She got in close with some vicious blows to the ribs. 10 in the row. The first 8 weaken it…the other 2 heard a crack

“You bitch is that all you got “ He Said. He was swing at her. But his punches was a bit slower now as he came after he like a big ram.

She dodge the blow and gave a few punches to the stomach against making him fall back a little bit. He manage to get on his feet. She ran at him and did a kick of him to the chest with the right kick and then the left knocking him back. The last kicked hit against his heart

“Mmmmmm like a wild Bull bull. So much more fun to tame” She Said

She dodge other punched, making his fist hit the window. Her huge tits were flopping up and down slapping her huge tits together. Her nipples were dripping sweat sending droplets of sweat everywhere

“Come on baby…thought you were going to teach me a lesson. You said pick on someone my own size..maybe I should try someone bigger next time” She laughed. She slapped him with her tits making him staggered. She jumped back and caught him with the punch to the kidney

“Arrrrrgg fuck” He Said bending over. Her punched went to his face, hitting his eyes and leaving a black eye. She punched him in the nose breaking his nose as she was dancing back. He knees slammed into his ass. She grabbed his hair and slammed his face into his hard tits repeatedly breaking her lip. She caught him in the ear. She was concentrating on pressure points, not bone breaking moves. She wanted to make the pains last so she went for strikes to caused the most pain

“You less chatter aren’t you btch” She Said

She stepped back and kicked him in the balls sending him to the wall. She moved to side sending quick punches all over his body. He was being covered with bruises. She wipped his blood all over her tits making it glisten

“Ahhhhhhhhhh cant talk…you scared now. Don’t tell me you scared” She said smiling licking her lips. She slammed him against the wall and put his hand down his pants feeling his hard cock. She saw some fear into his eyes she squeezed his cock. She hit some pressure points making him unable to move. She stroked his thick cock “What this…you much REALLY wanted to play”

She pulled his cock out and started stroking it. It was longer then Tryone..but as much fatter, and uncircumcize oozing down his cock. She had on a tight gripped and pushed him harder against the wall. His heart was beating fast

“Mmmmmm even bigger then your friends. Should be much more fun to break” She Said stroking it up and down. His cock shot out long ropes of cum sending it all over the floor. She started punching his balls that were the size of tennis balls making him scream in pain “Oooooooo look like you wont be having any little gang bangers”

He next combo of punches started breaking other ribs. A left broke his Jaw. Another right hit his ear making it ring. She slammed her fist upward against his chin leaving a huge bruises. She started punching his arms and legs, following it with vicious kicks

“God Dammit” He cried “You win”

“Of course I win boy. Doesn’t mean I wont stop beating you” She Said

She ran and kicked him through the brick wall. Fear went through his eyes as he tried to punched her. She caught his fist and squeezed breaking it

“Fuckkk…fuck” He cried, tears running down her eyes. She slapped him hard across the face drawing blood and then did another slap. She slammed her knee into his face

He stood on the ground totally beaten and knocked. She stood over him and slapped him awake. Her punches were coming down like a storm..blood splattering all over her

“Going to beat your ass into a coma” She Said

Ladies gatheer cheering her on. Her husband Roger was watching from the car masterbating at his wife brutality

“Come ON LITTLE MAN FIGHT BACK” She Said slapping him. She squeezed her tits together “These beautiful tits..going to be the last tits you ever see baby”

Droplets of sweats made her tits glisten. She ran her fingers down her tits showing her blue veins on her blue tits knowing she was in complete control. She slammed her fist harder against him making him have two black eyes. She buried his face into his tits smothering him

“Come baby…enjoy them…cause you’re going to be out..drinking from a straw for the next couple of months” She teased

She did the follow blows and it was darkness. She stood over him with his foot on her face. Tyrese was waking up and looked around the carnage. He saw this busty blood drench in blood. Her big tits were totally expose. She looked like something from a heavy metal cover

“Ohhh Your awake little man” Angelia said. He tried to run but she grabbed his arm and snapped it. She pulled down her pants showing a dripping wet pussy “On your knees boy..and lick this”

She pushed him down on his knees stuffing his face deep into her pussy. He suckled, and licked. He tongue tease the clit, before pushing deep in

“That it…SUCK BOY” She Said “AHHHH SHIT…right there…fuck smell my pussy boy”

The girls were cheering him on. Angelia saw this and said “You know if you want to rape any of these men…they won’t be able to stop them”

Women came at the store and grabbed the broken gang members..making them eat her out. They grabbed her hair making them eat out while having their way with him

“Please someone call the police” Tyrese Said

“Your pretty chatty for a guy who should be eating my pussy” She teased. Maybe I should give you some motivation. Anglia took his other hand and broke it. He cried out in pain “Now be a good boy and lick..before I break your fucking arm. AHHHH see LADIES…this how men should be treated. HIGHER…lower…right there….ahhhhh. Yea get in there. Your little nose is a nice fit in my pussy. Isn’t it little man. Take a nice whiff you little slut. Come on dodge your tongue deep in me. Lick it up nice and good your nasty little whore. Love my men to be covered with pussy juices all over their face. I want it to stain your little face. Fucks that good boy. You’re a keeper. Going to have to remove those silly gang tattoos of your off. Replace it with my tattoo of ownership. Maybe the word whore across your chest so they know what a slut you are.”

Angelia was enjoying the power. She grinded against him as she was close to the edge. She heard the screams of the mas the kicked and pounded on them. Jenny was riding Tyrone face, making him lick up her pussy juices. Her huge tits were slamming into each other as she rode him. Her long black legs were clamped around his heard.

“Nothing better than a good pussy licking. Slide your tongue back and forth. Lick my pussy walls young man. Lick the sweet sugar from it. Not many men your are skilled at pussy licking. I think. I always thought you should trained you men young..like little pets or animals. Break them…make them totally beholden an in fear of you” She Said going into her pocket and pulling out her I phone. She started to type “Tell me where all the rest of the gang members are. Tell me where all their bases, and drug dens are. Can get other info from you later boy. But right now just want to know the highlights my little wimp boy”

He hesitated and squeezed her legs around his head threatening to make his eyes pop out of it sockets. It was like his head was being crushed by two metal walls. His face was turning blue as her legs was crushing him. He cried out in pain blood dripping from his ear and nose. She knew she could crushed his head like a melon

“Now Now don’t make me splatter your head like a little melon” She Said

“AHHHH SHIT ABOUT TO CUM” She cried. She was squirting in his face. Her pussy was gushing and feeling his lungs “Fuck…come on suck it all up…your clean up every dropped. No one every going to see you again boy. Going to pimp your little cute ass out and make your disappear”

She pushed Tyrese on his back and slammed her foot on his face knocking him out. She grabbed him by the hair and dragged him to the car. She put him in the trunk. She locked the door. She looked over to Jenny

“Thanks…nice doing business with you.” She hopped in the expensive car and started it up. It roared

“Anytime babe” Jenny Said.

The car drove out down the streets. She called up her friend and the car phone “Hello Eve, year got a couple of places we can attack. Eve was on the other end sitting on one of her clubs getting her pussy eaten out by someone. She had a cigar in one hand and bottle of liquor in the other. She was laying against her seat getting licked by some men that she had beaten with in the inch of his life

“Sure babe..be right there. Me and Oren Just clean out a house..that can be our new club. Use to be a crime house run by some guy. Some tattoo artist gave her the coordinate of where to go. We are going to attack the place”

That night she drove to the high members of the gang place and took them out with intense level of violence.

Later that night Detective Ray Charles was standing in front of a burning crack house. Fire was blazing. There were a couple of bodies laying there broken. It was the same around town

“My God who are these people” Ray Said

“I don’t know” Cadence Said “Probably a gang

“All right anyone still moving…I want them question. Someone put this fire out. I don’t want these people attacking anymore. I want them all taken down. Don’t let anyone leave have them all question..Cadence”

“Yea…can you question any of the working girls in this area. Heard some pimps getting attack and crippled. Can You question them”

“Sure” Cadence Said “Think I may have some connections…keep your inform”

Weeks Later Back at the Pool Party. O’ren poured herself a nice glass of red wine, shining in the glass like blood. It was nicely chilled

“Will see the trap for our dear cop at the new Dojo me an Eve took over” O’ren Said “Cadence do you have the female cops on your side”

“Yes…several of them don’t like the way things are the corruption. I interrogating some of the dirties ones” Cadence Said “They shouldn’t be much trouble. I tell the Detective to come in an arrest you and say I have a sources. The other ladies will wait outside waiting for the signal and then all hell will hopefully break loose”

“Splendid” O’ren Said putting her feet up on his husbands back

“What of this New Dojo” Angelia

“Oh something me and Eve took over”

Chapter 9

A Month Ago. It was the dead of night. Eve was dress in a some skin tight black pants hugging to her ass and showing the crack. The pants had plenty of pockets and holster holding for small knives and weapons. It one of the holster she had a pair of nun chucks. Something that she was growing quite please with due to the speed and brutality. She also like the style of it. She wore a skin tight leather shirt zipped up. The leather color was black and zipped up. It was sleeveless showing off all her tattoos. Her body was oiled up. She considered it her war paint. She wore two ear rings with a skeleton design. It was gold with diamond eye sockets to it. Her lipstick was blue now and show was her eye shadow. She had on silk gloves

“This is the place. Your information was right. They run whores and drugs out of this place” Eve Said “Very nice building, lot of basements from what I heard, secret doors. Will make for a great club for our girls to party at. The walls are thick to block any screams from lovers that we snatch up. It plenty of rooms and have a lot of place to put TV, stripper poles and war hot tubs. There a pool in the back. Ounce we take over this town..this mansion will be our centerpiece. Right up on the Hill overlooking the city. It very old..nice marble floors as well”

“Very nice” O’ren Said putting on some gloves. She was wearing a shirt black skirt, tight with fishnet stockings, no panties. Her shoes were high heels. She could walked on them easily. The heals had a sharp tip that could go through human bone and easy puncture people. Her top was a zipped up vest plenty of pockets as well. Sleeveless showing off her muscles. Her lipstick was red and she wore her hair into a pony tail today “You sure are you info is a good”

“Hmmmm let me check” Eve Said. She open the trunk of her car. A naked and beaten black man was in it gag. He had worked inside this mansion/drug den. She grabbed him by his hair and then grabbed his cock. She put out a think knife and held it to his cock. “You know if any of the info you give me wrong..this beautiful cock of your is gone”

He nodded. Eve laughed and punched him in the stomach. She put him back to his feet and stroked his cock with her glove her hand. Her skilled finger nearly massage his cock making his moan. The feeling of silk against his cock was intoxicating. He came in her hand. She laughed and wiped it on his face. She wrapped her arms around his neck and put him in a sleeper hold

“Yea think we can trust it. This boy to terrified to lie to me” She Said as he went unconscious. She pushed him in the trunk and locked

“Then let us get to work” O’ren Said

They walked up to a large fence where 4 guards were smoking. They leaped over climbing the fence in seconds. Eve leaped over first spinning her nun chucks and caught a few in the neck and face so they can’t screamed for help. She caught them in the legs and then quickly bringing up to the ribs, finishing it with a nun chuck to the face in one fluid motion. It was a pretty silent weapon and could also be use to choke a man She took two out with the combo of hits that manage to hit them 20 times per second. She was a master with the nun chucks. She grabbed one in a sleeper hold as O’ren was choking one out with her legs. Her went pussy was in the man face as he felt her thick legs choke the life out of him. O’ren pointed to someone coming out on the balcony. Eve moved, moving through the shadows. O’ren dragged the men to the bushes. Eve climbed up some Ivy that was coming down the wall and leaped behind the man on the balcony silent you. She went into her pocket and pulled some thin piano wire. She grabbed him from behind and wrapped it around his neck

“Make a sound and I cut your head off boy. How many people in here..guards” Eve Said

“10 please don’t kill me”

“Kill you…wont do that haven’t had a chance to rape you let little man” She Said “You wouldn’t be lying to me would you”

“No….No..its 10..thiere armed…Please this a bad idea. Walk away. You get killed and then they kill me for letting you in”

“Ahhhhhhh how sweet you care…Where” She Said. She told him it was 5 guards on the floor and 5 downstairs. Also some gang bangers partying as well as the boss “Thank Love”

She knocked him out and motion the number of people to O’ren. O’ren ran on the grass toward the window. O’ren walked up to the cellar door where she heard people talking. She picked the lock. She grabbed her cell phone and texted Eve if she ready to move. Eve looked through the window of the balcony and saw two men walking. She texted back yes. They both did a count down together and got ready to move at the same time

The two men on the second floor was watching men play a poker game. The Poke table was glassed and in front of them a busty nude Hispanic Girl dance on a table in front of them gliding down on the pole. The woman was thick, big thick ass and plump tits. She was exotic Asian tattoos symbols down her legs. Totally nude her body was medium dark grinding her tits against the pole. She gave a long lick. The men did little glance but mostly played their cards. On the other side of the card players them was a fish tank with Piranha in it. Some the feed snitches to it giving the water a red tint. The two guard who looked down both had guns. Eve counted down. Eve ran through the window catching a man by surprise cloth lining him down from a railing below. That man fail through a table of 4 men playing cards. Sending glass everywhere. The Next guard next to the man on the balcony was punched in the gut by her and knee slammed into her chin he bent over. She broke at tooth from his mouth. 2 men came out from the other end. She grabbed out 2 tiny knives, lace with knock out poison and tossed it. Across the hall way the 5th guard came out of the room going for his gun. She took out the guard who tooth she broke with a chop to the neck but the other guard still manage to get off some shots. It missed her as she calm herself expecting where it was going. The gun hit the walls sending out splitters. Her heart beat at a nice steady pace and her breathing was calm. Time seem to slow down for her. His gun clicked empty as pulled out another and pulled out blasting. She dodge the bullets and ran. She ran across the wall for a few seconds and leaped off doing a spinning kick to his face. His Jaw was shattered. She did quick punches to his ribs causing a break and flipped him over the balcony. She slide down the railing toward the other people

Downstairs O’ren was moving through the guards. This is where they were making drugs. People were afraid to fire at fear at hitting the chemicals making the place go up in flames. She took out two with a few punches.

“Come on boys…lets play” O’ren said lookg at them with her piecing Green eyes. One brace one had some moves spinning around two knives in her hand

“Want to dance bitch…not affair” He Said cutting himself…acting insane. Something that would cause most people fear..but to O’ren that was just theatrics. She came at her as she caught his arm and put an open palm to his chest shattering his ribs. She slammed her fist on his ear and head butted him back. She followed it with a kick to the knee shattering it making him drop his knife. She caught the knife in her hand and tossed it at someone coming at her with a bat, into that person’s gut. All this lasted seconds. Still workining on the guy who had the two knives she pulled his hair back and slammed her foot on the back of the neck. The sharp heals hit against the pressure point of the neck. The man she stabbed was still coming. She spun around slicing him across the neck with her sharp heel. Another was coming at her and she caught him by the neck with his hand and squeezed. She lifted him from his hand

“Save this slut if you want But. Handcuff him” She Said looking down at the man throat she slit. Went into her pocket and grabbed a roll of 100’s and some small wire hand cuffs. The women stood around topless. They had to be because the gang didn’t want people pocketing the drugs. They had no loyalty quickly handcuffed him. They thought long and hard if they care if he bleed to death. She was choking the man in his hand

“Do you know I SNAP your neck boy” She laughed. A stream of piss went down his pants. Suddenly the roof to the cellar collapsed as Eve Came down on top of a man she had Suplex so hard it broke through the floor. Eve looked back and laughed

“Guess I don’t know my own strength” Even said dripping with sweat. Her Tribal Tattoos seem to glisten with sweat. She took off her shirt showing he piece nipples and Angel wings tattoos over her breast. Her breast were huge and staying firm. She kicked the man below her “Still Alive little man”

Oren heard footsteps running. She choke slammed the man in hand and knocking him and out leaped on the table and kicked the roof making a dent. She kicked again making a hole. There were 4 men going to the hole Eve made in the ground firing down below with gun fire. O’ren went through the whole she made

“Looking for us LITTLE MEN” O’ren said. They turn. O’ren took out two with a kick breaking them. One would have to wear a cast for the month while the other would have to eat through a straw for 5 months. Eve grabbed the other two down. Unlucky for them Eve was much more deadly snapping necks. They heard screams coming down below

“YOUR DEAD YOU BITCHES” A voice Said

O’ren Turn. The boss of the place was a slimmed Jamaican man where a red robe came out hold a giant Grenade Launcher. He was naked under the robe just being blown. His hard cock was hanging down about 12 inches. He had Grey hair and a long shark tooth necklace. The gun was huge. It had a machine gun attachment and a scope to it. He had trouble carrying It was so huge. Despite the power there were a couple of second between strikes and it was hard to move around with. It was plated gold with jewels on it. The gun was smoking and so was he as he held a blunt in his mouth sending smoke in the air. Two women were behind him in ran. One was a blond white woman and the other was very dark and sexy. They ran for cover as he walked out with the gun. His name was Kinsey. The Granddad blasted through another Wall as O’ren sided off the ground. The explosions was loud sending people running for cover and raining large chunks of debree all over the place. Debree the size of baseballs. O’ren had to be careful she knew an explosion turning tiny bits of shrapnel into weapons sending little pieces of bricks flying around like bullets. She barreled roll out of the way of the explosion moving and using the dust as cover to hide herself. Couple of gang banger came out with guns. The Grenade was catching friendly fire taking out some of his men. She grabbed one of them and tossed him against the Aquarium with the Piranhas. The man screamed and ran around the floor as the fish bite on him. He was in a panic he got in the way accidently

“Get out of the way you DUMB SHIT” Kinsey Said “Find you die to”

He fired the grenade launcher taking out the man sending blood splattered all over the wall. O’ren drew his fire as Eve ran out of the Caller and climbed up the balcony

“Come on BITCHES you don’t want to play anymore” He Said

There were dust in the air. Eve snucked up beside him and caught him with the right hooked. She took grenade out of his hand and tossed him on the ground. He was slowly getting up and she ran on him kicking him through the railing. Sweat dripped down her cross tattoed. She looked like a punk rock demons. Eve leaped down on his stomach making him screamed

“What was THAT you little wimp” She laughed

All the women who did the drugs came out watching

“Help me YOU BITCHES…I OWN YOU” Kinsey Said

Eve smirked looking back at the women around her. Around her was beautiful women of all race and types. Some were strippers, other hookers, other just made the drugs. Those had rubber gloves. They made no move to help them in fact they were happy to see him in pain. She took off his robe and slammed her foot on his balls.

“Don’t think They going to help. Guess you weren’t the nicest of employees are you. What a surprise..drug dealing pimps are always such nice people” Eve Said

Eve stomped on his balls. O’ren walked in front of them “Your going to see our power…this is a show. All you welcome to join our cause..or leave later..we won’t force you. Joining us you can increase your power beyond that of mortal men. You can be goddess…rich wealthy, taking what you want..whenever you want

Eve got up off him showing him her back. Her cross on her back had beautiful colors and seem to get brighter as she breath and flexed her back muscles showing the back detail. She pulled her pants down giving a peak off her ass

“Come on baby…come on get me” She Said motioning him over with his hand. She took a knife from her pants and tossed it on the ground “come and get it baby”

Kinsey grabbed the knife and swung at her. She moved fast as the knife went close to him. She was dodging him as the knife got closer. She blocked his next strike, pushing his hand away leaving him open for a palm strike to chest shattering a rib

“Notice the speed and ease and the speed she use. Power, match up with agility. Brutality match up with glamour and artistry” O’ren Said

The knife glinted. She was moved around her trying to attack her. She ran at her. She caught his wrist as he went to stab her. She took his wrist and twisted it. She spun him around and held him in a headlock. She squeezed her arms against her neck. She grab

“Notice despite the pain how hard his cock is” O’ren said. The women were interest now. Kinsey cock was huge now and Eve held him a headlock stroking his cock. He moaned as pre cum dripped from his cock.

“Like that little man” Eve Said whispering in his ear. She twisted his wrist against causing a break. She went back down to holding him in a headlock and pressed her tits against his back. Her could feel her sharp piecing as he stroked his cock “You see you learn to bring men to earth shattering climax making them crumble on your, fall in love or torture then with more pleasure then their brain and heart can take. You can kill them with you sex. As well you have control of your body, having the best sex of your life.

“Please no” Kinsey said. He struggled trying to get out. But Eve had too much leverage and strength. She dragged him to the middle of the floor squeezing harder. Her hand Job was better than any sex he ever have. Her skilled hand

“No your little mouth says no,….but your body is tell me yes” Eve Said biting his neck and drawing blood. She stroked faster, massaging the head of his cock. Her fingers moved as her nail was pushed into his piss hole. He cried in pain as she teased. She went back squeezing his balls making his yelled. Her hand moved up and down the length of his shaft, using her fingers with a skill of a safe cracker finding all the sweet spots of him

“Ohhhh Fuck” He Said. She could make him cum anytime she wanted but she wanted the first burst to take a bit. She savored the first explosion

“Ready to burst baby” She licked her ear. Eve had a tight grip and was twisting his cock up and down. She broke one of his fingers and went back to stroking. His body started to shake as he came. He splashed over the walls. His body shook,

“Most men think they can only cum ounce” O’ren said but we can pushed them beyond their limit

“Ohhhh fuck” He cried. He started to cum against. This time the burst even bigger. It was like all his life energy was being shot out of his cock. Then when the third time he came he nearly collapsed. Eve held him up putting him in the headlock. She pushed him away.

Eve moved and leaped in the air. Her fist came down on his face breaking his jaw. She kicked him shattering his ribs cage sending him through the door, 8 feet away. He tried to crawl away but she grabbed him

“Ohhh where you think you’re going wimp” Eve Said. It was raining now. Water was dripping on his body. She dragged him in. He tried to punch her but she caught it and broke his hand and then his arm. She followed with devastating punches to the face. She made sure ever punches did the most pain it could inflict working his body

He tired to fight back. He didn’t have a knife anymore. He tackled her but she didn’t move. She just stood still and laughed as he tried to pushed her. The laughter of all the women was piercing. She moved around him and gave him quick slaps across the face

“Come on slut put up a fight you guys want to see a SHOW right” Eve Said. The women cheered on getting exciting “You better fight well boy. Cause this a fight to the death. Going to hang your body up on the celeing when I take over this place. This going to be my new club”

“Please NO more” He cried. He broken down. He could barely move. Every part of his body was sore. His heart was beating in a panic

“See how easily they are broken. Men are the weaker of the species” O’ren Said

He desperately tried to punched her. She let the punched hit her tits as she put her hand behind her back letting him go. He couldn’t punch hard, one arm was broke, other hand arm had fingers broke. He swung again and she caught it. She smiled and break his arm

Eve kicked his legs taking them out and put him in the hold. She wrapped her legs around him and squeezed “So tell me SHOULD I snapped his neck ladies” The ladies cheered on.

“Guess the people have spoken” She Said. She squeezed her legs around. Suddenly she heard a snapped. He laid there. She grabbed him and held his dead body up. The women cheered. She brought him down and broke his spine over her knee. “Well that take care of that piece of trash”

She grabbed his shark skin necklace and put it around neck. She smiled showing off her necklace enjoying wearing the jewelry of her fallen victim

“How does it look ladies” Eve Said. They cheered “They plenty of money hidden in this place. Try to split it evenly…its all yours. So are any of the weapons and drugs if you want. I am here to make an offer. This place will be turn into a Dojo and club for my rich clients and young women. Your welcome to work here or bartend. You shall be paid well. But we need male slaves. Richer, the more macho, the more powerful there better. We like breaking them the most”

“Got some ideas” A black girl came out. The one that was with Kinsey “Got this comic book nerd who was animator and made a popular show. Got a lot of money and basically retired young making money for syndication. Little nerd likes me dressing up as super villain and sitting on his face then fucking him with a strap-on. He has no family or friend. People won’t miss him if he disappears. Cute little to. Licks pussy and eat ass like an expert”

“There some mama boy Stocker Broker guy who like to wear a diaper and suck breast milk from my tits” The White girl Said “Pretty sure I can take them out”

“Good girls. Any Slave you bring in you get 50 percent of his the money he makes when he pimps out. Ladies where going to have a beautiful relationship” Eve Said. Then she looked down at Kinsey body “Now what to do about this piece of shit right here”

“There a furnace downstairs” The Black Hooker smirked

They dragged them down and took over the place. Eve had just increase their numbers. All the girls here were loyal to them. They found bags of cash hidden in the walls which the ladies happily took being very loyal to O’ren and her crew

Back at the Pool Party weeks Later

“Nice” Angelia Said “So we going to go for the next part of the plan”

Week Later Detective Ray was at her Desk when called her. He heard shooting in the buckhound “Cadence what’s going on” He said franticly

“I am sorry Officer…I went on my own to track down the woman who was tracking everyone down. They have me outnumbers” Cadence Said

“Where is she…will send men down”

“The big mansion up on the Hill” She Said firing her gun “Sorry I am losing you”

Cadence hung up the phone. O’ren was right behind her. They left broken bodies in front of the mansion on their door steps, bruise and naked men.

“There are on their way” Cadence Said “Tell the ladies to meet you at the prescient”

Soon the Mansion was surrounded by Cops. Cadence position herself behind the car waiting for the cops. She motion over to Ray.

“Think most of her men is taken out” She Said. She had put some blood on his face before Ray arrived in. the lights were flashing and the sirens were blaring. Snipers had been put on the roof in case the ladies try anything. Detective Ray took out his microphone

“Come out with your hand up…there no way you can get out of this” Ray Said

O’ren came out in her tight backless dress. Her green eyes were shining. She had her hands up and walked like she was walking on the catwalk. “Look like you got me boys” She purred. The put her and handcuff and read her rights. She was driven to the police station where she was being interrogated. Where this whole story first started. Outside Eve, Veronica, Sandy, and Angelia waited for the signal. They had an army of women waiting for them. Some women who ran the electric grid would get the signal to cut off electricity in the area the police station was at. Veronica had use her government connections to get in touch with people who in position to do that. Women in the police station had device that block cell phone conversation. The police prescient was big. It had 3 floors including a basement. It had a place where people could be held in cells. They had to be sure to block roof access in case the cops tried to climb down for escape. There was a statue of Lady Justice in front of the place. Poetic the girls thought having a female power symbol. There was a court house across the street. The girls had puncture the wheels of the cop car with blow darts block any avenue of escape. They had also cut any phone lines going out of the place. The female cops on the inside was working for them and would strike when needed be. All ready there were some women taking to the roof. They were getting ready to block the road so they wouldn’t be interrupted

“Cant wait…got goose bumps” Eve said. Eve was dress in skin tight shorts, blue with fishnet silk clothes. She had latex black gloves half way up her arm. She wore a leather Jacket with kelever padding and shirt that was a fishnet. She had a nun chucks behind her back. Her hair was made short and she had knives up her gloves

“Where going to tear these fuckers apart” Veronica Said. She was wearing tight leather pants with the ass cheeks cut out, nice and oiled up. She had boots with knives hidden in, silk gloves and a vest. Her hair was wore long. She had on shade And a baseball bat. Behind were women with baseball bats, pipes, chains or any other blunt weapon they could find. They were dress in skimpy outfits and trained in combat

“Everyone get ready” Angelia Said. She was wearing sparkling diamonds on her neck, wrist and fingers. She had a sparkling blue dress, backless with plenty of cleavage oozing out. The dress showed plenty room for her bare skin legs as one as stiletto pumps. Guns shots were fires then the lights turn out “Ladies that our Cue”

“Got the whole place mapped out due to my government connections” Sandy Said. Sandy was had a shirt skirt on halfway above her thick ass and fishnet stockings. She had on a fishnet shirt no bra out. Shea also had on bracelet with spikes and long boots. Silk gloves were on her hand.

The 3women and dozen ladies attack the prescient. There was carnage. The 3 vixens moved through the police station as cars blocked the doors. They leaped through the widow. And Evil took out two men with one kick

“Like shooting fish in the barrel” Eve Said and grabbed one cop tossing him up in the air, hitting the ceiling before slamming him down on the ground. One cop came up to her and fire only to have the gun clicks. The bullets had been removed. Eve smirked and side kicked him sending him flying into a marble pillar. “Come on little boys”

She ran up on the man and did a flying kick through the pillar. It was pitch black but the girls were trained to fight in the darkness. Eve took out of a gun of a man with a kick sending it flying around. She grabbed him by the neck and choke slammed him through a table. Her fist were coming down like thunder

“Come little man…FIGHT me copper” She Said. She grabbed the cop by the arm and tossed him into the other cops. She move with a quickness as one tried to get to a CB radio. She leaped on the desk, leaping from desk to desk running at him. She leaped off with a kick

“Sorry boys…this between the girls and you” She Said. Eve saw flashlight flashing. Beams of lights shot through the darkness. She moved dancing between them and did a kick toward the. She took one out with a scissors hold around the neck putting them in a sleeper hold. She followed another one with a upper cut and few quick punches

“Where ARE you…someone…tell me” Another cop said as he held his flashlight. His partner was right next to him and her heard his scream as Eve move silently and stitched him. He grabbed his tazer. It sparked into the darkness “Damm you…you bitches”

The cop spotterd another officer with a flashlight only to have that officer grabbed into the darkness by his legs. He was being dragged screaming across the floor. The cop could only see the officers flashlight as he was dragged screaming into the pitch black. He then heard his screams as bones cracked. The young cop was pissing his pants running. He ran toward the door to get out but it was jammed

“Fuck…FUCKK FUCKK” He cried. He turn around and spottere Eve face to face

“BOO” She Said and the cop jumped back. She held him against the wall and slammed a fist into his stomach “You SCARED little man”

“Who are you” The cop cried. Eve could see his face clearly. He was young probably a rookie. Black with short black hair and glasses. Bit slim. She pushed her hand down his pants and played with his cock as she held him against the wall. The backup generator cut on cutting some dim lights. The cop saw the carnage. Male cops running being torn apart by fellow female cops and other women. Eve looked at his bad number. It said “Oscar

“Who am I boy…I AM THE DEVIL” She Said. She kissed him and rubbed him. Her soft skinned went up and down his hard cock as she had it gripped in his pants. She pulled his pants down stroking him “We are the NEW GODS…the new order”

She was making out with him as she stroked his cock. His cock exploded in his hands sending pre cut down on the floor. She let him dropped to his knees and put out her cum drench hair

“Be a dear and lick my hand clean” Eve Said. Oscar did as told crying as he did. She laughed and then gripped his neck taking him out with a well place pressure point

“HERE PIGGIES PIGGIES” Bambi the Girl Veronica met at the Brothel was running around topless with a bat. She caught a running police officer in the stomach “I remember you…the little fuck who arrested me multiple times…and made me give you a blow job to stop”

She slammed the bat down on him and laughed. She spotted another she recognize. She put her bat out and pointed out

“Stop” She Said. It was a young Hispanic cop “Your name is officer Hector…remember you. You was always nice to us girls. Warn us when a killer were on the street. Come over her”

The bat was dripping with blood. He was walking but then she pointed down telling him to crawl. She patted him on his head

“Your nice…turn down a free blow Job. Think I keep you as a slave. Would you like that? Will you be a good slave or do I HAVE TO SMASH YOU” Bambi Said

“I…I…be good” He Said

She pulled down her pants and showed her dripping wet pussy

“Then eat my cunt..little man” Bambi Said. She pushed his face in making her eat her out. He licked slowly tasting the great taste “Of course may have to break those little legs so you won’t get any ideas but that will come soon”

O’ren was walking out and admire the carnage. She had Ray draped over her shoulder. She spotted Eve. Who was taking out some men with the nun chucks

“How goes it my love” O’ren Said

“The men have scattered around the place. But we are blocking their escapes…there nowhere to run” Eve Said

“Good..I am going to tie this little slut. Cadence want to play with him later” O’ren Said. She deserves that. A man tried to attack her from behind with night stick but she gave a roundhouse kick sending him flying into the wall “Silly boys”

A cop name Jacob Christy was a senior detective. He knew the precinct well and knew place to hide out and hope for back up. He ran into the Jail Cell only see people being rapped against the bars. Naked female bodies, some of his fellow officers were grinding against poor men

“Hey Office Jacob want to join in the fun” A woman who use to be a secretary said and now was slamming a man head again the cell with her ass.. He ran out of the there and into the showers. The steam was on

Women were naked getting their pussies eaten by broken and beaten cops. A girl name Jenny, a Clerk who O’ren met at a store was raping a white man with a strapon. The shower was on and water glisten over her dark black skin as she raped the man with a thick black strapon. She looked at Jacob and smiled with her Juicy red lips

“No where to run Suga…minus well Join in. Let you lick my asshole” She laughed

He started to run nearly slipping into the showers. Maybe he could hide in the broom closet he thought. They wouldn’t check there. He ran down the hall way but suddenly something hard hit him across the back. The two hookers from the Mansion came out holding gun that shot bean bags. It was riots.

“Two POINTS” The Black one said. Both girls were stripped naked accept for 12 inch strapons

“I wouldn’t move sweetie…your OURS” the White one said “Let take this bitches clothes off”

“Please I am police officer...you won’t get away with this” He said

“Bitch…that badge mean nothing now” The Black one Said and kicked him “You aint nothing but a fucking slave now get use to it”

It the basement men tried to sneak out. Hopefully the thought they could slip through some of the secret area and found some weapons in the evidence room. 5 men were down there.

“Now Now Where you think you guys were going” Sandy Said. She had her ass pushed against a man’s face smothering to death. His arms trash around before going limped. She looked at his body “Going to need a new seat it looks like…this one is broke”

“Attack together” One of the cops Said “She can’t take all of us...she just a woman”

Sandy smirked. She and ran up to them with a kicked. She caught one in the chest shattering him and slamming him to the wall. Another swung and she tackled him. She lifted him off the ground over her head. Another man tried to punch her ribs. She just smiled

“Ohhh PLEASE” She laughed. She kicked the man sending him flying back before slamming the man over her head down on his knee breaking his back. Couples of cops came down with the same idea for escape.

“All right we got her now…everyone circles her” One of them said. They went around her, covering her from all sides

“Well Well looked like you got me little men” She smiled and grabbed out some flash bombs from the evidence locker. She put on some shades and dropped it down. The flash bang went off blind the men. She went through them with vicious kicks and

“Fuck can’t see where you are” One of them cried. That man vision come back just to send one of his men get tossed against the wall. A foot connected to his face knocking him out

Upstairs a team of 5 men were going around the corner. They had riots shield. They were lead but one of the Swat members name Ernest. He was a big burley man with years of training.

“Stay sharp men...stay together...we just got to make it to the roof” Ernest Said

They went around the Corner and they saw Veronica waiting for them. She was sitting down on a man’s face. The man wasn’t moving. She lit a cigar and blew it in the air. Bodies were knocked out behind her in a pile

“Well look like more lambs to a slaughter” She got up. The man behind her face was smash. She pulled a wet napped from her pocket and wiped some blood from her ass “Think I got some of the man brains in my ass cheeks. So hard to wipe out”

“Come on men don’t get scared. Stay together. She won’t be able to get through these shield” Ernest Said and moved forward

They went to tackle her. She leaped in the air rising with her fist drawn. She slammed down on Ernest shield and smashed through it like it was nothing. Her fist hit her teeth and shattered them. She tossed the shield apart and kicked him in the chest breaking some of ribs sending him back. She was in the middle of them now. She dodge a swing of a nightstick and slammed her elbow into his ribs cracking flipping him over. The man body flew in as she slammed both her fist on the side of 3rd man head smashing his jaw and did uppercut taking him. She grabbed a 4th and slammed him into a brick wall making a dent into the wall before slamming fist against the man’s spine breaking him. The 5th guy was knocked down. As he was getting up she ran and kicked him in the jaw sending him flying into a wall knocking him out. Ernest was left on the ground. He felt like a heavy safe was on him. He looked around and saw all his men beaten.

“You were saying little man” Veronica laughed “Sugar you little ass in a world of hurt”

Ernest got up. His chest felt heavy. He was bleeding on the inside. He grabbed his tazer and let it bust. He shot it out. She caught it and let the electric spark in her hand

“OW” She said sarcastically and ripped it apart. Ernest then pulled out his nightstick and was getting ready to come in here “Well you just keep trying got to admire that”

He took the night stick and swung. She dodges taking her time to break him. He lips was bloody and his vision daze

“Come swing with your hips Sugar” Veronica said “Maybe you get a shot”

He was in enrage he swung hard but he was slow now. He missed every shot. He was being stood on Adeline. A surge of energy made him run at her with a force of a bull but it wasn’t enough. She caught his wrist

“Wow you REALLY got close that time but not close enough” Veronica Said punching him a few times in the gut. He gasp as she continued to punched him “Damm you a big fella…what are six feet 5. Hmmmmm can tell from your tattoos...Some military training Love breaking military boys. There so fun because they try so hard to not to break. But there also use to taking orders. So when you break them you have a nice and trained slave” She Said

She pushed him back and then did a spinning kick to knock him back. He slides across the room. He saw an ax behind a broken glass and tossed at her. She quickly dodge left as it swung passed her. He took a fire extinguisher and sprayed it at her. She put her arms around dodge through the blast as he swung. The fire extinguisher missed an inch from her head as she dodge. She caught it digging her fingers into making 5 fingers size dents. She pulled it out of his hand and slapped him across the face. He went into his pocket and pulled out a hunting knife. It whisk close to her

“Naught boys...that not police issue now are it” Veronica Said. She dodges back as his lunge. She twisted his wrist that held the knife and broke it giving him a chop to the neck” any other tricks up your sleeve”

He grabbed some pepper spray and went to spray her. She dodges under the mist and slammed him into the wall and gave quick punches to his stomach as he was slammed against the wall. They came hard and fast making him cough some blood

“Pepper Spray what are you a girl” She Said. She grabbed his arm and snapped “What next a rape whistle…You may need”

She slammed her knee into his balls and walked over to him as he held his stomach. His kidneys were bruise by his punches as she stalked him. He heard the click of her shoes as she walked by him, coming close to him. He tried to crawl away. She stood in front of him and grabbed her ass giving a nice gripped of her ass cheeks... She spread her ass cheeks

“Mmmmm where going to have a lot of fun together” She Said. She walked over and stomped on his other arm breaking it. She grabbed his leg and spread it

“No…please no” He Said

“Love it when fear kicks in” She slammed her knee down on his balls. He screamed out.

“They will track you down. The government won’t stand for this” He Said

“Honey WE ARE the government” She stomped on his balls twisting her foot. She did repeatedly till she heard a pop “Oooo do love that sound”

“Damm you to hell” He Said. She lifted him over her head and slammed him down over her knee. She stripped him and tossed his broken body back into a pile. She lay against it and waited for the next person to come near her way

A couple of men decided to head through the shooting range. There was a window that they figure they can break through, maybe found some guns. Cadence was waiting for them. She had her police jacket open up with no bra or shirt. Her pink nipples were showing

“Come on boys…let rumble” She Said motion them over holding a nightstick

“Listen where fellow cops” an Office name Dwayne Said. He was a big white guy with a lot of muscles.

“Hmmmm really…fellow cops. See I don’t take bribes from the mafia unlike you. Say where NOT the same. Now come here…or I will come after”

The hallway was thin. They ran at her. Cadence dodges a blow taking out his leg with a knight stick and the swing into someone neck. With the same motion she ducked and grabbed a man using his own speed to flip her over. Her fist then slammed through someone chest taking him out with a blow. She enjoyed being in a pile of bodies tearing through them like a bull in the china shopped. Each girl learns moves from the book but added their own style. Cadence enjoyed grabbing and hold. She namely likes the bear hug that could crush a man’s spine. She like the way her breast squeezed against the person during the move threatening to cave his chest in. The men tried to run the other way but were blocked

“Ohhh no you don’t” O’ren said blocking the other end. A wicked smile cross her face. She had taken her dress off because it was stain with blood. Her pussy was soaked and blood and cum was dripping from her tits. She clenches her fist and spread her legs. She motions the men over. The men were in awe of such beauty and in fear of such power.

“Look like there nowhere to run boys” Cadence laughed. Both girls attacked the men. Tearing them apart. O’ren and Cadence each picked up a man and slammed their face into each other. They put their back against each other, smelling each other sweat and wettest “Got to say loving this Job…came 4 times already”

“There more where that came from. I do hope you keeping some of them alive to be enslaved for later” O’ren said riley

“Most...few really bad apples who necks I snapped as an example for others. I was nice enough to let them cum before I killed them...one last blast” Cadence Said

“Oh you’re too kind” Oren laughed. Both girls laughed as O’ren wrapped her legs around and poor man and squeezed. She heard his ribs snapped “Love that snap crackle pop sound. Would you like to go to this nice Spanish restaurant…cutest waited there. We can grab a snack and then grabbed them when we get home”

“Think they want that” O’ren Said holding a crying man in a sleeper hold. He trashed around but couldn’t move her arms. She laughed as he tried. She kicked men who tried to come near her with her deadly feet

“Who care WHAT they want…we simply raped them my dear. The world is for ours to take” O’ren Said before kicking another one sending him flying

On top of the roof several men burst through the door. But they were shocked to see women waiting for them. There stood Angelia dress to the nine with sparkling diamonds. A big smirked across her face as she was finishing punching out a man. There were 6 other women on top of the roof beating up men. Some were lifting them up over their heads and tossing them out

“If you guys off the roof…you see they happy to help you off” She Said pointing to women tossing men off “Now you have two choices….you can take your clothes off and start eating some pussy or you little darlings can get tossed off. It won’t kill you, most of you at least. But it will cripple you. Of cause my darlings you have to eat out to their satisfaction or you get tossed off. If you good...Will just handcuffed you be sold later”

The men hesitated. She kicked one in the face knocking him back into other. They check his pulse and found nothing

“That was just a TEST of my strength...boys. A little demonstration. You now have a count of 3 to decided”

All the men started removing their clothes. She smiled

“See you made the right choice” Angelia Said. Beside her a Hispanic woman that dances at the mansion they were at came out. She had her pussy piece and was walking up to the men. She rubbed her pussy feeling very wet and put her arms around Angela

“Hope this one licks better than the others. The other one only made me cum ounce. Had to tossed his ass off the building”

“Yes Slave should aimed higher than that” Angelia. “Hurry up men...were aren’t patient woman”

After an Hour the Police station was total taken over. The cops torn apart. The called any cops who were out back to the prescient..Only to ambushed them and add them to their slavery positions. 2 Hours Later Ray woke up in the Mansion, tied up to a chair and naked. He tried to get out. He was blindfolded

“Where Am I” He cried “Get me out of here…This is your last chance. I am an officer of the law”

He heard laughter as he said. They took off his blindfold and saw some of the cop’s chain to the wall or beds. While the females cops and some women he didn’t recognize rode the men cocks and faces, bringing them to tears. The place smelled like sex and blood. O’ren stood in front of him back in the dress. Behind her men were getting whipped and other raped with strapons?

“This IS MADNESS” He Said “Please we can work this out. Untie me and tell me what you demands is”

“Here those ladies...he wants to know what our demands are” Oren said causing the woman to laugh. She took off her shoes and put a foot on his cock slowly sliding it up and down. She tapped her chin like she was thinking “What is my demand…hmmmm…Maybe my demand is to speaker to the mayor”

Two girls dragged the Mayor in by a leash. He had the word “Whore” tattoo over his ass. He was wearing lipstick and naked. She pulled him up by his hair and licked his tears. He looked broke. He couldn’t move. Both legs were broken. It was surreal. Ray couldn’t believe this was happening

“Hmmmmmmm tell me Mayor…will you speak to me. Poor boy can’t talk…lungs to fill with my pussy juices. Poor boy had a heart attack. Think the girls rode him to hard. It only so many climaxes a man can take before his body breaks and his heart gives out. Hmmmm what other demands I have maybe to speak to the governor”

“Ohhhhh he won’t be talking” Eve Said riding the Governor Face against the table. She showed the governor face as she lifted her pussy. She was naked and dripping with sweat. She gave the middle finger to Ray and slowly licked her lips. Then she went back to riding him “His mouth is full after all”

Ray heart ran cold. This had to be a Joke he thought. This couldn’t be real. They couldn’t have gotten everyone in such a short time. Meanwhile her foot was bringing him close to climax

“Maybe THE POLICE COMMISSIONER” She Said. She whistled. The police Commissioner was dragged out in a cheerleader outfit “Or money…gobs of money…but we have that. So much I can even count anymore”

Behind there were women many duffel bags of Cash. All of them seem 100 dollar bills. The tossed it down. Another bag had diamonds. The girls were decked on jewelry enjoying the wealth of things. The Mansion had nice carpeting now. The aquarium had been replaced with exotic fish. He fellow male cops looked totally broken. He didn’t know how long he been knocked out. He struggled with the ropes trying to escape

“Ahhh I can see the hopelessness coming in your eyes. You were thinking surely someone would come to your rescue to protect you from these mean old women. But all the avenues of escape are block. The cops, the people, the government, media all belong to us now boy. It time you face the way things are. No what I want is what my friend little want. See you were being a bit of a pussy tease. Showing a hardon in those pants but not putting up. Normally I break you. But someone else want to break you and may you here slave” She Said

Cadence came out naked. She had some tattoos over her arm. She had a cross on one arm near her shoulder. She had her police precinct tattoo on her other arm. The number of it. Her body seems to have a glow. Her pussy was shaven accepted for a red patch. Her legs were very athletic and she looked like a total Amazon. Her legs were long and looked like they were carved by marble. Her breast was huge and dripping wet. She seems to have a glow to her. Her ass shook as she walked showing her athletic body and tight ass

“Cadence…your part of this” Ray Said “You can’t be part of this madness. The woman is a killer...all these women are derange sociopaths

“Sorry babe afraid so. Going to break you boy” She Said. Someone untied Ray and stood him up “You can get out of here the door what over here…but it’s through me boy. Come on you’re a big guy. Your surely can take a rookie”

Ray was hesitant but he figured he had no choice. He ran at with a couple of punches. He did some golden glove boxing back in the day. She dodges leaning back

“Is that all you got come” She said blocking the punched. Another whisk passed her and she did some quicks ones to the stomach. She hit harder then he thought. He gasps for air “Come Boss…thought you were a tough old cop. Don’t worry I will be a kind mistress. But got to pound on you and show you who boss”

He ran at her but she grabbed his arm and tripped him down. She twisted his arm and put her foot on the back of his neck. She pulled his arm making him scream.

“Can break your arm right now. Got to do better than that” She Said letting his arm goes.

He tackled her trying to push her body. But she didn’t move. She stood still as he tried to grabbed her and lift her up

“Come on sport this just embarrassing” She slammed her fist down on his back and slammed a knee into chin knocking him back. She grabbed him by the neck and started punching him in the stomach with multiple punches making him gasp. She worked his kidney with shattering punches. Her screamed in as she started punching his arms and ribs holding him a headlock. He we bent over as she worked his ribs with several punches “Damm your bruise so easy old man

Her fist caught him with a right hook giving him a black eye. He fails to the ground. She stood in front of him showing him her ass. The women were cheering as she walked away from him holding him on the ground. He held his bruise ribs

“I wait for you to get your wind back. You should have some internal bleeding” She Said. He got up and she did a kick to his chest and followed it with two more kicks knocking him down again. She got up behind him and wrapped his arms around him. Her breasts were squeezing against his back as she squeezed her strong arms around his chest. He cried in pain as he felt a snapped of his ribs. He could budge her arms “Shit….been waiting to have fun with you for a long time. You should have put out slut”

She dropped him down. Tears of pain rolled down his eyes. He tried not to show it. He went to punch her but she caught it. Her punches came down like boulder to his face, covering it with bruises. She now had two black eyes and the broken nose. He fails to the ground and she slammed down on his ribs with her foot crushing him. He foot hit his face knocking him up. They took some smelling salts and woke him up

“Round 1 didn’t go well for you sport round 2. Here has a weapon” Cadence Said. She was getting wet from beating him. He could tell. She looked at a table with metal plates on it. She slammed her foot down with a kick and kicked through the hard metal and the table “Going to cripple you Round 3” He grabbed the bat and swung. She dodge the first 5 swings, countering it with hard punched. The 6 swing she grabbed the bat and broke it into splinters. She did a haymaker shot and knocked him out.

He was woken up again. He felt pain all over. Fear was coming in. But he tried to put a strong face. Maybe if he was going down he was going down with pride. He tried to punch him but this time she grabbed his hand and crushed it. He screamed. Tears came down his eyes. She grabbed his arm and chopped it with her hand breaking it. She smiled and slapped him repeatedly as he was on his knees. He started crying in pain

“Well afraid this arm broke for good honey” Cadence Said with another slapped. She pushed him down and straddled over him. She wiped some of his blood over her tits. She started punching him repeatedly with a storm of punches “Still see some fight in you got to take that out”

She punches till there was darkness. She woke him up again and took a seat. She spread her legs and calmly bit on a apple while drinking a beer

“Please no more” He Said

She tossed the apple and walked up to him “Going to try to cripple those legs now...I advise you to fight”

She swung at him but she caught his fist. It was his good hand and slowly crushed him bringing him to her knees. She kicked him across the room and grabbed her leg. She rubbed her pussy against his leg so he could feel just how soaked her pussy was. He looked up at her and saw how beautiful and strong she was. She was a GODDESS. He felt fear and awe. She flexed her arm smiling like she could read his mind. She broke his leg. He cried out

“SHHHHHHHHHHH” She Said and grabbed the other leg dragging him. She calmly twists his leg and heard a snapped “You’re a WHORE and nothing more”

She dragged him by his good arm and broke it. He cried out tears coming down his eyes. She spread his legs and stood over him rubbing her pussy. She straddled him again sending him a storm of punches again. She knocked him out. He was awakening. Bruise and broken

“Now to take what MIND” She Said. The women cheered. Cadence the red hair vixen took his cock inside her. His beautiful hair as covering her face. She rode him with a fury and aggression. His whole body was being lifted up as she rode him. Her pussy tightens. It was the greatest feeling he ever felt he felt weightless “OHHH FUCKKKK YESSS”

She kept him close to the edge, controlling his body. She grinded against him and was holding him down. She laughed as she scratches his chest. She laughed as she could stop him from cumming. His cock grew bigger than it ever did, 12 inches. Her pussy muscles massage them. He felt broken, and without control. This Girl could kill them at any time

“You’re my whore aren’t you…say you’re my whore” She Said. He said he was her “LOUDER BOY...LOUDER”

“I am your whore” He cried. She laughed as the first climax hit her. Her huge freckled breast swayed back and forth as she riding him. A second Climax hit her body even more intense. She was dripping with sweat nearly crushing him to paste. Her fist slammed through the ground “Ahhh fuckkkk Yess you little wimp”

“Ohhhhh Gooood” He cried. She continued the onslaught for 5 minutes. Tears soaked his face as he cried

“You scared of me” She asked. He nodded “You love me”

“Yes….Your a goddess” He wanted to grab those tits but his arms were broken. He couldn’t handle the pleasure. He begged her to let up but it was pointless. She laughed wickedly at his cries, covering his mouth at times

“Oh men will or so easily snapped. Little pain...little pleasure. Their mind SNAP” She Said grinding against him “Your MIND now. I am your everything now bitch. You will do anything I tell you. My word is law now boys. UNDERSTAND. I AM GOD TO YOU. I am your mother, your best friend. Your worst nightmare you will learn to fear me. Understand boy. You now belong to me…your soul is mind. Going to take over this place”

She let him cum. It felt like an intense multiple climaxes that lasted 5 minutes. She kept riding him. Burst after burst left his cock. He lost track of how many times he came. She could feel his pulsating cock deep into her pussy. He passed out multiple times only to be slapped awake

“RAPE him” The girls cheered “Crush him” “Beat him maim him”

Half an Hour passed. She stood over him with her soaked pussy. It was soaked with his cum. She sat on his face

“Lick it clean little man” She said straddling his face. He did as told slurping on her pussy juices, licking up her. She drove his face in making him screamed. She stroked his cock to his climax. “Ahhhh Yess right there suck it…CUMMIING”

She squirted deep into his mouth as she grinded against him. She felt her breast letting him taste her and lapped up all his Juices. She wrapped her legs tightly around him and slammed it to the ground. She asked for a beer and one of the women tossed it to her. She dranked it down. The girls took pictures enjoying the show

“Yea…lick those entire juices boy…drink up drinks it all up” Cadence Said enjoying crushing him. She was using his face like a dildo. That’s a good little boy lick it up like it your last meal on earth. She grabbed his cock and stroked it “What we have here little man is awake”

All it took was a few strokes now to make him cum. The streams were endless as she rode his face. His will was broken and she kept pushing on submitting her control of him. She wanted him totally broke She rode him for a half an hour straight. She let out a stream of piss making him drink it all up. The warm stream went down his throat and filled him. He knew better not to pull away now. The ounce proud detective was all her. She admires herself in the mirror enjoying her throne. She was now drunk on some very expensive wine

“Think of it was warm healing nectar little man. Drink it all up boy. I want it burning your little lungs. She stood over him and enjoyed the pussy licked. She dragged him by his hair and pushed him down

She took a hot braining with her symbol on it and spread his leg. She pushed the iron against his ass making him screamed

“Shhhhhhhh your now MIND bitch” Cadence Said. O’ren put her arm around her and looked down. They both spitted on him. The Girls took turning pissing on him baptizing him in humiliation “Let go out and grabbed some food...this crippled bitch can go anywhere.

“Mmmm love the way you think. You’re going to make a great Captain” O’ren Said. Cadence asked her what next “Next we take the world”

Year in the future. The woman who gave her the book Jem walked into her office. Jem was wearing a long green dress showing her back and arms. It showed her long legs. She had sandals with toes painted green

“Well hello Ms Governor” Jem said with a smile. She was wearing green lipstick and had her hair done short. Her samurai sword on her back.

“Welcome” O’ren smiled. She was dress in a skimpy red business suit showing power and grace. She gave them a big hug

“So how are things” Jem Said

“Well crime is down a lot. Our business is making tons of money and we have control of the media in the state, crime and all sorts businesses. The police in my pocket and I crush opposition. Cadence made Captain. Sandy running a lot of Wall Street business as well as several other businesses. Eden has the night life, a crime boss and own hottest night clubs and brothels as well as the media here. Veronica is mayor as has a lot of government under her pocket. She helps with the sex and slave trade. She also has sleeper groups of women ready to strike at any time”

“Yes been to one of them...the men well trained” Jem Said “So what you plan next”

“Maybe the white house…one day”

“Hmmm wouldn’t be the first ruler who uses the book. There a lot of rulers now that part of the books”

O’ren put her arm around her” Would love to meet them. Shall We go to Eve’s Brothel pick us up some men. The X governor dancing there. He gives Great head”

“Would love to” Jem said

The End