

DIARY OF AN ABUSED HUSBAND PT I

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People sometime ask me why I stay in just a batherd relationship. They think I am confused but really they don't know her. First off it not really a choice. She doesn't give a choice. Even if she did I don't think I could ever leave her.

I should tell you how I met Sandy. Well I mean to say how I got to know Sandy. I saw her bunch of times at first but never approach her. She hung at a bar. She was beautiful and exciting. She was the only girl who could walk in a bar full of tough men and make them step back or order them around. She was a bit older then me with black hair and piercing blues eyes. She had a super model face and a whispering laugh. She spoke in a strong deep sultry voice.



Her legs went for miles it seem. She could be a leg model with her legs. They strong and feminines. She all ways showed them off with tight pants. She stood about 6.2 and had these big biceps. It intimidated most guys and that why she sat alone sometime in the bar. She didn't seem to care. She got along with people in the bar and was kind of the leader. I only came there to watch her. I kept in the distance. Her smile was a big as billboard and she had these sexy curves and two gigantic breast. It was like somebody drawn her. An army tat was on her arms. Seals from what I heard.

She mostly played pool and drank a few beers. One day was like any other day. I was watching her. She was wearing a tight undershirt and leather pants. When she bent down to play pool I could see a the crack of her perfectly tight ass. She took a swig of beer with her juicy red lips.



She order herself some beer
'Hey kid..bring me that beer
over' She said 'Will you'
You look around
'You talking to me'
'Yea least you can do for taking
free peeks of my ass all this
time' She says.

The group with her laugh. You
bring her the beer.

'Thanks kids'Here stay with
me'You may be good luck' She
says.

She hit a couple of balls in.
'What is your name kid.'

She says

'Pete'

'Why you never approach me.'

She asked

'What you mean'

'Come on know you were
watching me all that time.

You practically was bursting through your pants'

I blushed a bit

'Bet you got a big black one too' She said laughing

'I don't know.'

'Get me that lighter from my pocket book' She says. I take it

'Light it for me would you' .I struggle to light it

'Jeesh'you are a softy didn't you ever light a cig'(lights it up) ahhhhhh that's the spot'

She shoots the final ball. She puts your arm around you.

'Guess you were good luck after All' She says.





My body trembled as I felt her beautiful muscles against me. She notice and Flex them making them bounce.

'Want to touch them'go ahead'

I squeeze them. They were like steal

'Got that from working out. Was all ways strong. I build more muscles working on race cars. I got the top auto shop in the state branching out to'

'Really'wow that so cool'

'Yea make some cash doing it. Hey lets leave this place. We can get a bite to eat at my place' Sandy said

'Ok'

I ride up to her house. It a big house on the hills. I park my car and marvel at the house. She opens the door for me and catch me by surprise. She scoops me up in her arms.



*'Hey what you doing' I said
'Sorry look so cute there felt like grabbing you'
She looked at your pants
'Damm boy can you go 2 minutes without getting an erection around me'
'Guess not' I grin 'Sorry'
'No babe it's a compliment a girl can get a rise out of someone like that'
She takes me in and lays me on her couch.
'So What you got to eat' I asked
'Me'
She pulled down her pants. She had silk black panties on that were dripping wet.
'Wait I just met you. Can't have sex' I say
'Not saying sex'Just want a little head'
'But'*

*'Baby you ain't have a choice. Come on I know you be meaning to lick this' She says
'Look how wet it is. Look how nice and wet it is right here. Can you smell it baby'*

*She grabbed my head and stuff it in. The smell was great. I started licking her cunt
gliding my tongue down her pussy lips and sucking her clitoris. She put her head back
and moan. I found ounce I tasted I couldn't get enough
'mmmmmm your doing good'Lick lower'yea high right there' Sandy moaned*



I had trouble breathing as the strong smell of her pussy filled my nostrils nearly knocking me down. She pressed me deeper in her soft clit. It was big like I lit dick. I started to suck it in and out. By her moans I could tell I was doing a good job



'Damm you give some good head'Oh shit' She moans Soon her body starts to shake and she cums on my face. I move my head. 'Woe woe baby. Your not finish let' she says. She me down and sat on my face. 'Keep licking' Sandy said

2 hour later she was satisfied. I should of left right there but she look so beautiful, so exotic. She knocked me off my feet. Sandy got up and remove her clothes. Every parted of her body was sculpted perfection. Beside her tits and ass their wasn't a bit of fat on her. Nothing seem out of place. The shadows of the night made her even more sexy. 'Stay over. I may let you look at my body'

'What about me' I said

'What about you.' Sandy said 'If you want to leave you know where the door is' She walked upstairs slowly showing off her ass. She looked back and motion me upstairs with her finger





A month had pass.

Thing were going well. I had to eat her out many times and basically be her toy but it was fun. She had her kind moments where she would hold me by her side. She would introduce me to all her sexy friends and show me off. I never been with the cool crowd. We did everything together. We went to the carnival, played games, went to dinners. I would get her towels when she worked out and drinks. I moved in. It seem perfect. Maybe a little too perfect

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*'You late again' I said one day
She was wearing a tight shirt. The shirt was thin and you could see through it. Under the shirt was a fishnet bra that showed of big dark nipples. Her pants were tight leather and she was wearing boots.*



*'Sorry babe party ran late' She said rubbing my hair
I push her hand away
'You keep saying that. I made dinner. And why can't I come to parties that your at'
'It mostly work babe. Come on don't be a little bitch. It aint your scenes.
Nothing but rough bikers type. Not for little powder puffs like you' She said*

She grabbed me from behind and kissed my neck. She knew what doing that did to me. She knew what to do to every part of my body. She slipped her hand down my pants. 'Come on sweetie' mommy had a rough day. Make her feel relax' She said. I slipped out from under her



'No you don't respect me' I said 'Come on babe I had a long day. I have no time for you shit' 'No where going to talk about this right now' 'Babe I warning you. I had to do a lot of work today. Don't get me mad.' 'NO!!' 'Babe This is your last warning. Drop it' She said. She went into the freeze at got some beer. I grab the beer and knock it out of her hand 'Don't turn your back on me.'



It happen so fast. She raise her hand and slapped me. The slap was like getting hit by a truck. She busted my lip. She stood over me. I was shock. The look in her eyes scared me. I never seen her like this. It was wicked look of anger. But the rest of her face didn't match it. It was a smile. She grabbed my neck and pick me. She squeezed it and shook me like a rag doll. 'Who THE FUCK YOU THINK YOU ARE' She said I was shaking like a leaf. She slapped me again across the side and another hard slap across the other side of my face. 'See what you made me fuck do bitch. You going to cry now (slap slap) you going to cry (SLAP SLAP) look at the baby cry' She said



An evil smile went across her beautiful lips. Even now she was attractive. I tried to break her finger around my neck but she wouldn't let go. She punch me hard in the gut and drop me. Standing over me she look like a tigress. Her nipples were erect. There was a wet spot in my pants.

'Holy shit' little bitch piss himself' She laughed.

She started stomping me. She picked me up and wipe my tears. She gave me a warm smile

'See what you made me do baby. Why you make me ruin that pretty little face of yours. You know I love you right (Squeezing my neck) Right.'

'Yes'



*She removed her shirt flexing and showing off her breast.
'You want this baby. Look at that little bulge in your pants' She said
'Yes' I said shaking
She put her foot on my neck cupping her boobs and giving it a lick
'Well dream on bitch'
She spit on my face. And dragged me up
'Clean that beer up and get me another one' She said*

I started to clean up. She gave me kick to the ribs brushing me. I got her the beer and she guzzled it down. She stripped me down forcing me against the wall. I dare not fight her for fear of reprisal. She started to rub my bruise. The touch may be shiver with a feeling of pleasure and fear together.

She kissed me deeply. Her tongue explored my mouth going where it chose. She cupped my ass.

'Don't Ever talk back like that to me again. Don't you ever. You got me'

'Yes'



*'I Love you. But I will not let your little ass talk back to me. (expression change to a smile) Now lets get these little tears off your face' She said
She sit me on the counter. I look so small compared to her. She licked my face and kissed me again. Her hand grabbed my cock. She had licked her hands making it nice and wet. She was stroking me fisting me. I never knew a hand job would feel so good. She was turning my cock into puddy. I came like and explosion.*



*She made me suck her fingers clean. She carried me over my shoulders. She laid me on the bed. She stuff my face with her ass and made me lick her out.
That night she ran my face more rougher then she ever did.*

END OF PT 1

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