Brutal Shemale Lovers Pt. 02

3 Months Later....

Jake looked sullenly on as the team meeting entered the 2nd hour. He could be home right now. In bed. Instead here he was, listening to the enthusiastic manager of the warehouse as she talked at length about things he had little to no interest in. Despite her best efforts, getting people excited about shipments is not something that their new boss, or anybody for that matter; was good at. The four of them stood silently as Jessica, who seemed oblivious to their discomfort, happily continuing her never-ending speech. Model employee. Blond. Young. Effective. Gorgeous and knew it.

Jake had left his last job feeling like he had hit an upwards curve. It was beginning to feel like a very minor one. All they had to do was mind the warehouse at night, sort 4 batches of mail and basically make sure everything is fine for the day shift. But this woman seemed to have major control issues which she would exercise on a daily basis.

Right now her speech seemed to be boring a hole directly into his skull, and her high voice echoed in the large building, bouncing around the lifeless grey structure. Jake tried to bring his mind back as she moved into parcel hazards and their potential solutions and tried not to stare at her pert breasts as they stood in front of her.

Only a few more hours of the day left. And still, he had other things to look forward to that night....

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Later that night

Strong feminine fingers pressed hard into Jake's biceps, holding him sideways on the bed. He tried to stifle a whine as they tightened hard around his placid muscles, coinciding with the increasingly rapid sounds of skin smacking sweaty flesh. He could only lie there and receive the long measured thrusts sliding up into his asshole, from the girl's fresh meat, breathing rapidly as he squeezed his entrance

around it to greater pleasure her as she gently fucked him from behind.

Her teeth occasionally grazed his neck, her warm breath making him shiver with desire as she held him tight to her, occasionally thrusting a little harder to produce a small lady-like noise from Jake's lips. This only seemed to make her harder and she began grunting with each thrust and put her warm breath to his ear so he knew she was getting close.

Jake was barely managing to hold himself back from his orgasm, and her strong guttural noises caused his cock to jerk for the third time, spouting strands of cum all over the bed and pillow. He writhed gently as the girl buried herself inside him and began to shake, her cock exploding inside him and splattering his insides with thick creamy spunk. It soon filled his anus up, and began to spray onto the girl's balls and lower body, as well as Jake's legs. The girl's legs quivered, her teeth nipping his neck as he felt the hot sperm running down his ass and onto the bed. Their moans eventually ceased after what felt like an age, and he considered this might be heaven, to be almost superglued with jizz to the beautiful girl still holding him tightly against her, refusing to allow him off of her softening dick.

The two lay there awhile, just allowing the warm cum to dry slowly between them as they took in the feelings and smells of each other's sex and sweat soaked limbs. Eventually, Jake felt the girl's strong hands release his aching arms, and wrap themselves around his body.

"That was.... amazing Sarah" Jake said.

"I know my little jay, it WAS me fucking you after all" she said, smiling.

Her legs intertwined with his, and he could feel her gently nuzzling his face with hers. She had him completely under her control....and he was addicted to it.

He smiled as he drifted into a gentle sleep, whilst Sarah's light breaths fluttered over his cheek. She liked to watch him like this....it calmed her. She could spend hours just observing the gentle lines of his face, the supple cheeks, the soft blue eyes that could keep her in a

trance. The subtle hair on his legs tickled her smooth muscled calves, and she pressed her breasts into his back so she could feel him with her erect nipples. She wrinkled her nose as her hands stroked his chest idly.....they were dangerously close to becoming a besotted couple, she thought. He loved every little bit of attention she gave him....her whore and lover.

Sarah's mind began to drift off as she imagined a wedding between them. Her, ravishing in a beautiful white flowing dress. Him, handsome, in a tight fitting suit, standing at the alter....kissing him....taking him back to a hotel.....putting him on all fours on the bed, still wearing his marriage suit whilst she ripped his trousers off him. She could feel her cock stirring, and tried to suppress the images swirling ever more vigorously through her mind, but the thought of the ravishing bride giving her newly wed young husband a hard fucking whilst wearing her wedding dress was a very enticing dream. She began to envision what it would be like; she imagined picking him up and carrying him to a nearby table before bending him over it to invade his anus with her monster dick, still wrapped in her beautiful bride's corset as she clinically rammed him with powerful thrusts into his body. She would wear the trousers in this marriage...he would wear nothing at all, she thought lazily.

Whilst Sarah was aroused from her half-dream, Jake stirred from his gentle sleep to feel her almost dry humping his back and arse-crack with a throbbing boner that seemed to be relentlessly laser guiding it's way to the rim of his butthole. He felt the usual excitement that this beautiful girl was so into him, but also interest at the subtle murmurs coming from her, almost uncontrollably.

Sarah was enjoying herself so much, that she had started mumbling to herself, still unaware that Jake had woken.

"Mmmphh...yeah, take it husband, how'd you like your wife giving you a real stick to play with...mmmppph...I should have given you a cock ring at that alter, so when it's not on your finger, you're sliding it onto my dick, Huuuuu, mmm you remember who's your mistress little Jay ....mmmm oh yes baby..."

Jake could barely believe it....she was fantasising about MARRYING him! His brain was on overdrive as he imagined what it would be

like....until those thoughts were rudely interrupted by a feeling of brute force into his rear; Sarah had pushed herself into a sex-crazed frenzy and driven herself up into him, fast and hard. Where before it had been loving and gentle, this time it was much rougher, and his partner was almost feral in the way her arms crushed him to her; every time her hips snapped up her over-sized cock was plunged into him, with powerful penetrating thrusts to her gentle little Jay. Jake had been caught by surprise and lost all sense of the world around him as he began seeing stars, his smaller body still not set to deal with the toned impressively muscular young woman who proceeded to batter him with thrusts so strong he could barely breathe. His insides were being pummelled as Sarah took no mercy, the feeling of his tight anal ring around her womanhood driving her to all-consuming orgasmic pleasure as he took her deep pounding movements inside his taut body.

A long drawn out whimper from Jake brought a strong hand around to grab his mouth and shut him up as she pulled his hair with the other, keeping him moaning behind her fingers. Sarah had a sheen of sweat over her body, the pace of her rapid jerking motions almost unsustainable to people that weren't trained Olympic gymnasts, motoring Jake's ass like a drill as she bit roughly into his neck, almost drooling on it as Jake's eyes rolled up into his head.

Gradually Sarah began to feel that familiar but oh-so-good pressure building up in her balls, and began a series of balls-deep thrusts, burying herself in Jake who could only let out a muffled cry with every deep, knee-trembling stroke. The orgasm hit them both at the same time, Sarah's balls and cock flexing as she released her ton of jizz up into Jake's insides with a guttural '*UUGHH*' which echoed around the room. Jake meanwhile felt her gallons of cum spewing into him and screamed with pleasure from behind Sarah's palm as ropes of his semen flew from his hard cock onto the bed in front of him, her grip remaining strong on his mouth as his anal ring squeezed her dry. The pressure of jizz on his insides caused it to explode out of his ass, covering them both, as she ploughed a few last desperate strokes into him, her final release of the young slut in front of her coinciding with a few deep grunts. Jake's body went limp as the cock inside him slowly began to deflate, a few gentle whimpers issuing from his lips as he felt the soreness and emptiness of his ass now that Sarah had almost retreated fully from it.

Sarah smiled as she drifted off, and hugged him tight to her again, not caring about the squelching sound that their bodies made as they pressed together, enjoying the fact that this boy was hers, and hers alone.

Before Jake fell asleep, he felt her hand gently brush his nipple, and the feelings that hit him with this feather-like caress made him completely aware that he was falling head over heels for this well-endowed girl. And he loved it.

Meanwhile

Tanya lounged on her large red sofa, staring with disinterest at the opposite wall of her apartment. Most of the room was either white, black or red. Tasteful, minimal decor, perfect for relaxing guests. Candles (scented of course), Wine glasses and a shag pile rug all added to the seductive ambiance. As soon as anyone entered her flat, as far as she was concerned, she needed to be prepared, and she liked to ensure extra preparedness when it came to potential sexual encounters. She always kept a bottle of red near the sofa, to supplement any intimate activities. Add a carefully hidden bottle of lube and some Condoms (extra large) in a drawer nearby and it was near perfect....

Which is part of the reason why she felt like tearing her hair out. She was used to going without sex for weeks but her inner calm had been disturbed, and she couldn't say why, apart from the fact that her previous encounter had awoken something within, and it was KILLING her..... She was climbing up the walls, and her frequent erections could probably drill through walls if she didn't masturbate furiously multiple times a day. God once she had even thought about sucking herself off..... Ridiculous! And with that bitch friend of hers Sarah all close to her new little boy toy....

Tanya began to think about their car park fiasco.....he had looked tasty bouncing on her dick she thought, a soft murmur escaping her lips as her mini-skirt began to tent upwards. She started to rub it. She caught herself quickly. Too much. 5 times is too much for one day. She scowled as she tapped her nails on her coffee table.

Then her brain began to formulate something. An idea. She stood up and sashayed over to the window, to look down at the car park. That

encounter with the young man had been buzzing around in her mind.... prodding, taunting. And she felt almost slighted that Sarah had not been keeping contact.... likely to protect her new lover. And perhaps she was right to be scared, when Tanya had not even received so much as a text from Sarah since the day after! The more she remembered of that night, the more her mini-skirt began to cling to the growing bulge throbbing inside it. That boy had felt so good.... why was Sarah getting all the action and she got left with cheap Rosé?

She sat seething gently on the sofa, her body warming as she imagined touching him, squeezing his ass, and pulling his hair whilst he groaned. Her idea came into focus, and she realised, she could have him. She deserved it, because she was better.....

Her mind whirred... she knew what she could do with him. And her smile widened as she pictured it. Dirty, yes. Sadistic, perhaps. But, ultimately, pleasurable. Perhaps forcedly so, but some things can't be helped. The only question was...how to get little Jake where she wanted him. Her smile turned into a full grin as she began to formulate plans for Sarah's new boyfriend.... He happened to work with a new neighbour of hers for a start.....

Cute. Blond.

Perfect.

Perhaps it was time to pay Jessica a neighbourly visit.

Jessica

Jessica heard a knock on the door and wondered who could be calling at 7 o'clock in the evening on a Tuesday. If it was Dylan from down the corridor again, maybe she could get him to stay for a coffee...he seemed pretty damn cute. She walked over to the door and put her eye to the peep-hole.

A tall busty figure smiled back. Jessica raised her eyebrows....she had met this neighbour once before and she had felt oddly...intimidating. Pleasant, certainly. but almost stiflingly so.

Tanya watched as the door opened. Still on the latch, she noted.

"Can I help you?" a gentle voice spoke out, trying to be stern.

"Hi neighbor, ah, Jessica, is it? I'm sorry to bother you, but I was hoping that someone could help me with my cat, Sam" Tanya smiled graciously as she lied.

"I'm trying to coax her out from behind my fridge but I'm afraid my, ah, proportions...", she gestured to her generous bust and behind, and she was indeed a large figure, towering over the petit blond neighbour. ..."are not suited to the task."

Jessica's guard lowered as the mention of a pet reached out to her. She was a career girl but she loved pets of all kinds.

"Urm, sure....just give me two seconds" she said, trying not to stare at Tanya's voluptuous curves.

Tanya smiled as she watched Jessica trying not to take in her intimidating and eye-catching physique. The young girl closed and unlatched the door, before following her towards her flat. The hunt for the pussy was on, she thought slyly.

Later that evening...

Pre-cum rolled out of the lips of Jessica and dribbled down her chin as the sound of her frenzied slurping filled the room, interrupted only by the occasional deep breath or gagging sound as she tried to force herself further onto the shaft of the massive cock in front of her.

Tanya smiled down at her as the beautiful blond tried to pull back slightly from a sudden hard thrust that had sent quite a few ridiculously thick inches of stiff penis down her throat, watching as tears formed in her eyes when she felt Tanya's grip tighten in her hair. After a few seconds of feeling her throat and mouth squeeze in a forced 'O' shape around Tanya's throbbing phallus, the grip released; allowing the beautiful young neighbour to fall back on the living-room floor coughing and spluttering, trying to catch her breath. The slut.

Tanya smirked, standing proudly with her legs apart, hands on hips with her massive boner standing to attention in front of her. The mistress.

'Oh, I guess you didn't want my cock, you ungrateful little lady....that's okay, I'm sure I can find someone else in the building to satisfy my urges.....'

The young woman came back up on all fours, still coughing slightly and looked up, eyes filled with yearning for the thick swollen beast of a cock, and the beautiful figure attached to it, staring icily back at her. The stern gaze back brooked no argument, and she smiled sheepishly before crawling quickly back up to the 13 inches hanging in front of her face and stretched her lips wide, maintaining eye contact as she placed her lips once more around the spongy top of the erection and slid her head down it til it reached her throat.

She worked it steadily, increasing the pace as she bobbed her head backwards and forwards on the angry-looking head of Tanya's weapon, before forcing herself 9 inches onto it, slurping as she did so. Drool began running down the shaft as Jessica gave the deep-throat blowjob of her life, the sounds of her slurping and gagging echoing through Tanya's flat as the owner stood above her, delighting in the dirty deed as the shy girl frenziedly debased herself, naked on her knees in front of a dick she could only have dreamed of, completely in love with Tanya's cock as she tried to suck the living daylights out of the thick shaft.

Tanya could feel herself getting close, but it annoyed her that the girl wasn't getting her whole weapon inside her....but she could probably change that, she thought casually.

Grabbing the back of the girl's head, she began to force her cock further down her throat, inch by inch, the mewling sounds suddenly issuing from the young girl having no effect on Tanya's sexual desires as her stick slowly disappeared inside Jessica's struggling body. The horse cock slid down her throat, almost completely inside her as the slim blonde's panicked face began to turn red from the lack of air, her juices running down her legs despite herself, warm against her thighs. Dark pubes roughly greeted her nose as she struggled to hold the 13 inches of hard thick cock now planted inside

her, coughing and spluttering around it as her stretched lips ached from the girth.

Tanya grunted as she felt her gigantic balls tighten, and held Jessica's hair tight in her fist, the girl trying desperately to push herself off of the huge girl's pelvis but encountering amazon-like strength from her brutal neighbour.

'Get ready for my baby batter you *SLUT*!' She growled through gritted teeth as her cock erupted inside the poor girl's throat, pumping into her belly despite her whimpering protests.

Jessica's hands were pressed against Tanya's body, trying to push away as she ingested waves of globby jizz, the grip on her hair keeping her steadfastly in place pressed against Tanya's pubes. Jessica was gagging hard, and Tanya realised through her pleasure that she might pass out if she didn't get some air, so immediately she let go of the girl's hair, allowing her to fly backwards off of her cock and onto her back, almost coughing up a large wave of tangy jizz which she managed to swallow back down. Tanya's cock continued hosing it's white creamy mixture, and began covering her face, body and the floor around her as she pumped it with both her hands, the waves subsiding to thick ropes of semen which she aimed down at Jessica's legs (it seemed like the only thing she'd missed) where it splattered down her soft thighs, dripping off in strands of white dew.

Tanya smiled down at Jessica. The dirty girl breathing heavily in a pool of jizz, face red from the throat fucking she had just received.

'Now, would you like me to lick your pussy like I said I would earlier?' Tanya asked.

The girl stared back meekly, still coughing, which only caused rivulets of cum to drop off the side of her face, before nodding quietly. She was owned and she knew it. Tanya patted herself on the back for another cocksucker conquered and responded taciturnly

'Of course, of course....but I want you to do something for ME first....I believe you have a certain young man working beneath you at your warehouse.....'

Jessica gurgled. All she could taste or smell was Tanya's thick semen. Tanya gently bent down and stroked her cheek, wiping off a large splodge of white sticky liquid as she did so.

'I need you to give him some overtime this week.....alone.....could you do that for me?'

Jessica nodded her head meekly, smiling at the beautiful woman she still lusted for.

'Good, good girl..' said Tanya slowly.

'Now turn around.....'

Jessica's face dropped slightly.

Later

Another door opened down the corridor, and Dylan looked up from fetching his keys to see one of his neighbours Jessica stagger clumsily out, looking almost drunk as she fell sideways onto the wall to keep upright, walking steadily up the hall like she had only just learned to do it. Her hair was everywhere, and it looked like some of the buttons on her blouse were open. She moaned softly as she did so, lost in her own world, so much so that she barely noticed him until they were a few feet apart.

'Hey Jessica, are you alright? You look a bit tipsy'

She looked up to see him and the bemused expression he was wearing, and turned white as a sheet, casting her eyes down and limping quickly past to her room nearby, leaving a strong smell of sweat and some other lingering odours that he might just have been imagining behind her. He heard her door open swiftly before slamming shut and thought better of inquiring.

Next Week

Jake hummed as he worked, shifting down the aisles at a slow pace. He looked round. The large empty room seemed to feel bigger than ever. But hey, at least it was nice of Jessica to give him some overtime,

he definitely needed some extra cash. Turning to his right to grab a large sack of parcels he almost cried out in alarm as a figure blocked his way. He staggered back and looked up to realise it was Tanya, Sarah's friend. But what was she doing here at this time of night? They hadn't spoken in weeks!

She was dressed in black yoga pants and a tight low-cut t-shirt. She looked incredible. Down one leg was a large dark bulge that he knew all too well.

Tanya smiled.

'Hello there boy, long time no see'

She put emphasis on the word 'long'. She stepped into his space, until his back was against the shelf, her tits pressed against his face.

Jake was stunned and speechless. Tanya allowed him to stay silent, breathing in her tits which were shoved into his face. Despite himself they smelt amazing....slightly sweaty with a hint of perfume.

'I've been thinking about you.....'

She gently moved herself in small circles over his face as he breathed into her boobs, the tight t-shirt offering no protection between her nipples and his mouth, towards which she aimed each one in turn.

'*mphhh Tnnnya*....' he said in a muffled voice, trying to extricate himself.

Tanya easily put more weight on him, pushing him harder between the wall and her tits. She made sure her package was up against his inevitable erection.

Jake felt her whole body tight against his, her hand taking a steady grip on his hair, and squeaked as he felt her huge dick throbbing against his smaller one. The feeling was totally emasculating and he was embarrassed at how hard his cock was in response to her strength.

Tanya began to grind her huge bulge up against his much smaller one, really making him feel the shape and the weight of it. She

wanted him to remember what meeting a real cock was like. Jake was whimpering as he felt all of her horse-cock pressing hard into his groin, unable to contain his lust for her strength, the feeling of her voluptuous body enveloping his. She looked him right in the eyes as she did it, and he couldn't break the stare....he was too scared....too excited.....too much of a little bitch to try and make her stop, as she slid her tongue across his face.

'You're mine now....and you're clocking off early' said Tanya, with a grin.

The next day....

Sarah came home to find a DVD sitting on her kitchen table...addressed to her? How odd..... Perhaps it was Jake leaving a present for her! She had wondered why he hadn't texted her for a couple of days. She smiled at the thought of him being romantic.

Sashaying up to her room, she flipped her laptop on, inserted the DVD and pressed play. The scene lit up on her screen. Immediately her bright mood plummeted as she took in the scene in front of her.... it could only mean one thing. There stood Tanya, her Goddess-like body squeezed into the most revealing black pvc cat-suit, with one notable part missing.....the crotch had been removed, leaving space for her python to swing freely, hanging between her thighs as she leaned back against the night-cabinet in her room, complete with candles and what looked like a glove and riding crop dangling off the table. Despite herself Sarah's mouth watered as she took in the sight of her friend's package swinging gently as she walked two steps towards the camera, past the edge of her King-sized bed, and planted herself, hands on hips, eyes forward. Her demeanour was all confidence, dangerous and beautiful.

'Hey darling, I hope you're well....I've got something special for you!" She almost beamed at the camera as Sarah gripped her chair hard and prayed this wasn't what she thought it was.

"Now, a little birdy told me that you have feelings for a certain someone..."

Sarah's heart plummeted. She already knew.

"And as such, I thought I should make sure that he is the right man for you, being your best friend after all.."

Her tone went slightly colder as she said it, before reverting back to her fake charm.

"After all, a man must be strong! Fit! Confident! He must be able to take control in the bedroom...."

As she said this she clicked her fingers once, and then Jake appeared.

Sarah put her hand to her mouth as she saw first the dog collar, then the ball gag, then the butt plug. Jake moaned softly through the ball gag, crawling on all fours to where Tanya stood, head bowed to the floor, defeated. Sarah felt crushed....she shouldn't watch on, she knew what was going to happen....what had happened. But she couldn't look away. A part of her, a desperate, hopeful part of her, needed to see it wasn't true.

Tanya was grinning like a chesire cat as she stroked Jake's hair, gently running her large hands through his brown strands, as she spoke to the camera once more.

"Now....the first thing that a man must be able to do is court a woman...he must be able to show his intent!'

With that, Tanya moved one step back and picked up the glove sitting on the cabinet behind her, the black leather fitting snugly onto her right hand. Twirling like a ballerina, she sashayed around where Jake knelt, his face petrified as the glove was lowered gently above his face, Tanya pressing it underneath his nose.

"Now, my prince charming.....sniff it"

Jake stared at the object in front of him and nuzzled it with his nostrils, breathing in sharply, before bowing his head.

Tanya glared at him, clearly unhappy.

"I'm going to ask you again..... and this time, you're going to do it like you mean it."

She said the last line with absolute clarity, and Jake, surprising himself with his obedience, immediately thrust his face into the glove, eyes closed, and began inhaling the scent like his life depended on it. He began moaning softly as he took in her scents. She had worn it earlier obviously, probably left some of her essence on there as well...it was almost making it enjoyable.

Tanya smiled as she lifted the glove and watched him follow it like a dog. She pushed his face back gently

"Now, now, not so keen.....a man must be tactful with his woman.....be too forceful and he will not be able to court her, or receive her pleasure in return"

Sarah knew exactly what sort of pleasure she would be returning, and had no doubts in her mind that Tanya would play this out to extend her torment.

"Well, as we have learnt he can show intent, but a good man must be able to get along not only with a woman but with her friends..... "

Tanya raised her voice and called out "Oh, JESSICA, would you join us?"

From the side a naked figure appeared wearing nothing but a pair of ridiculously high black dominatrix heels. Inside her mouth was a ball gag.

Jessica?! Sarah thought incredulously. Jake's boss?!

Tanya beckoned her over. Her hands began to run through the soft blond hair as she spoke.

"Now Jessica, when I take that ball gag out of your slutty mouth, I want you to make that boy eat your pussy like his life depends on it."

Jessica's face nodded, eyes fixed on Tanya's.

"Don't stop until you've squirted in his face, because I know you like to squirt like the whore you are."

She nodded again. Tanya removed the ball gag and beckoned her face closer. She opened her mouth wide as she pulled Jessica's face to her, sticking her tongue down her throat. Jessica moaned with pleasure as Tanya forcefully sucked her face off, sliding her fingers down her body and just over her pussy as she did so. Sarah could see Jessica whimpering in delight as Tanya's fingers teased her, flirting with the potential for more.

Before Jessica could enjoy herself too much, Tanya pulled her off forcefully by her hair and let go, stepping backwards, and Jessica, red faced, took a few deep breaths to compose herself again after her forceful experience. Slowly she walked over to the cabinet, before sitting atop it. She looked over at Jake who stared over at her. He couldn't stop himself from feeling lust for the beautiful young woman, and it pained Sarah to see his cock slowly rise as she stared at him.

Jessica began: 'Put your head between my legs and tongue my pussy like the bitch of an employee you are'.

Jake looked at the ground in shame as he slowly made his way over to his boss, who unbelievably had allowed him to be used like this, and waited for her to release the ball gag.

Jessica unhooked it. Jake looked at her and slowly moved his head between her thighs. Jessica sniffed and put her hand on his face, stopping him. She began rubbing across his mouth, putting her fingers inside, forcing him to suck them.

'If you want me to cover all of your face with my pussy juices you're going to have to ask me nicely'

She smiled wickedly. Jake spoke with her fingers in his mouth. *'pleashe let me tongueeee your puyyyy*.' Jessica forced her thumb into his mouth as he spoke.

'I'm sorry, could you speak clearly? I have high expectations for my employees, especially the ones chosen to be dirty sluts for their important bosses.'

Jake moaned as her name calling turned him on, and managed to speak past her fingers loud and clearly.

'*Please let me make out with your pussy mistress!! I want you to face fuck me so hard*....'

Jake was unable to contain himself and Jessica knew it. She let go of his face and he dived between her thighs, french kissing her pussy with gusto as Jessica began to let out low moans. It felt good. Jake slid his tongue up and around her clit, before going inside her, then back out again. his hands explored her thighs and tits, and she let out a gasp as he found her nipple and pinched it.

Tanya's long cock started to harden as she surveyed the scene as Jessica's juices ran down Jake's chin. The smell of her was all around him and he was loving it. She took hold of his head and began to face fuck him, covering him further with her liquids. Jake was close to cumming too now, and felt himself push a little further as Tanya began to reach over and toy with his butt plug, stimulating his ass whilst he sucked and licked.

He couldn't help but be turned on by beautiful women at both ends, his boss above him, warm on his tongue. Suddenly he felt an ache behind him as the butt plug was slowly removed.

'That's enough from you now boy' said Tanya, throwing the plug aside and easing Jakes head from between Jessica's thighs, who sighed in a way that ached for more.

'You've done well so far, but of course, you must be able to pleasure the woman that you desire'....and with that she stood in front of him, making sure the camera could see every detail of her long, veiny, monstrous cock. So that Sarah could see every detail.

They all knew what was coming. Sarah had known as soon as the film had started playing. Her young boy was broken, defenceless. Tanya was going to take him, and make Sarah watch her do it.

Jake moved to begin working on her cock with his hands and mouth but Tanya had the riding crop ready and pushed the end of the instrument into his face, pressing him obediently back down. She

gently forced it against the side of his face, turning him using the crop, until he was facing back towards Jessica's pussy.

A sharp crack and Jake squealed, jumping forwards on his hands at knees at the sudden line of pain that had stung his ass cheeks, almost diving head first into Jessica's wet sex.

Jessica looked at Tanya for permission to hump his face again, and she nodded briefly. He'd need the distraction, bless him. Jessica put both hands behind Jake's head and began to fuck his face again. Her moaning started again, but louder this time. The tiny wait had made her desire even stronger. Jake moaned with her, slurping and licking as much as he could get of Jessica's sex.

Tanya meanwhile, poured massive amounts of lube onto her hands and shaft. her cock glistened with intent. The contrast between her strength, her animalistic body and Jakes young, small frame was stark.

She lined herself up and took a firm grip on Jake's waist, who hesitated briefly as he tried to focus on the task of drenching his face in Jessica's pussy. He knew it would not be pleasant at first and had accepted this is what would happen now.

Tanya pushed. And Jake's ass began to stretch obscenely as he issued a long pained cry, feeling that familiar sensation he had dreamed of many times since that first night. He whimpered into Jessica's slippery crotch as she rubbed it up and down his face, mewling in pleasure as she did so.

Tanya's cock went deeper, and deeper.

'That's it Jake.... It's good that you're learning the art of being a good lover' said Tanya, looking at the camera, into Sarah's eyes as she pushed herself into Sarah's boyfriend.

Sarah's eyes welled up in anger and pain. She couldn't look away as Tanya managed to squeeze all the way to the hilt inside him, despite his muffled cry between Jessica's sweat and juice-soaked thighs.

Tanya looked down at her dirty slut and threw the riding crop and glove aside.

'I'll be using my hands for this....the better to feel you with...' She grinned like a cheshire cat as she placed her hands once more at his waist and took a firm, hard grip.

She waited for his body to adjust to having her massive cock inside him once more, and then she pulled her cock almost completely out, until there was almost nothing left inside him but the tip.

Jake groaned....but not in relief. He knew he needed that full dick back inside of him.

' Uuuuggggghhh' he breathed.

Tanya sniggered. 'Would you like me back inside you?'

Jake hesitated a nanosecond.

'.....yes'

A single tear rolled down Sarah's cheek. Her heart broke.

'I can't *hear you Jake*!' sang Tanya, delighting in his complete humiliation.

He whimpered but didn't say anything.

'*Say it louder*....' she whispered, putting just a half-inch of dick back into him.

Jake mewled and cried out '*I want your dick in me mistress*!'

SMACK

The sound of her waist snapping hard into his and violently filling him in a microsecond.

Jake let out a strangled scream.

Another huge pullout

SMACK!

Even louder this time, and harder. She pulled him back onto her cock as she snapped her hips forward, the sound of fleshy contact echoing round the room as Jake cried out for mercy.

'Ohhhhhhh God Tanya, Oh my God T-T-Tanya p-please, Nn...!.'

SMACK!!

Tears formed in Jakes eyes as his body struggled to deal with an anal assault of terrifying strength. His little cock was rock hard. Tanya paused to land a huge spank onto his right butt-cheek, which rippled like a pornstar's, before lifting Jake up by the underside of his knees and lifting him up into the air, away from Jessica, facing away from Tanya with his body and legs supported by her arms and his bottom half glued to her waist by her rigid schlong. Tanya's strength was terrifying.

SMACK!, SMACK! SMACK!

Tanya released a flurry of huge thrusts into him, her grip digging into his sides as her huge boner buried itself repeatedly in the young man's butthole.

Jake cried out as he felt her plunging and throbbing inside of him. Tears were falling from his cheeks, both pleasure and pain, as she continued to fuck him hard and fast.

She was making him feel dirtier and sluttier than he had ever felt, but there was a strong tingling sensation from where she was hitting him, deep inside.

Tanya knew where to make him feel good, and she was getting into the flow, completely entranced in the feelings of Jake's tight hole sliding up and down her lubricated weapon; taking in his enthusiastic squeals with glee as he remained tightly immobilised between her arms.

Jessica had taken a seat to the side and was simply watching, enraptured, as Jake's body shook under the force of the penetrating thrusts in the arms of a goddess. She could liken it to watching a lion with a gazelle, or someone throwing a rag-doll around.

Jake was screaming in pleasure as Tanya began to motor, her body sweaty as she maintained a vice-like grip on Jake's shaking body. Ten machine-gun like thrusts had him half-pass out from pleasure as Tanya began to grunt every time she sheathed his ass on her weapon, her massive balls slapping into his at speed.

Jake was delirious, unable to form sentences as his whole body convulsed in time with her punishing thrusts.

He barely noticed as Tanya slowed her thrusting, holding him steady in front of her until she had stopped completely, before removing him from her cock with a loud *POP*.

Jake let out a huge groan.

Tanya flung him casually onto the bed. She turned her head to Jessica, panting heavily.

'Take the camera'

She turned back to the bed as Jessica made a silly little jog to the camera in her ridiculously high heels, and picked it up, before pointing in the direction of the bed and moving towards the new scene in front of the camera.

Jake was in the centre of Tanya's King-sized, luxurious bed. It dominated the room.

Tanya glided onto Jake so he was on his back, legs in the air, in front of her as she carefully placed him into the missionary position, his knees up and his legs wide as she hooked her arms under to give her undisputed access to his utterly helpless anus.

She took a few seconds, to mash her sweaty tits into his face which made them both moan with gratuitous pleasure.

A few dirty words of abuse into his ear made him giggle like a schoolgirl slut and he gasped as he felt her girth sliding back into him again, easily this time.

Jake's mewling grew and grew in volume as Tanya began to increase the pace again,

The bed began to shake as the camera went right underneath Tanya's beautiful ass to get a close up of the brutal incursion between Jake's cheeks.

From this angle it could have been rape-porn, the cries of the young man were so feminine, and the dominant grunts and roars from Tanya so intense, that Sarah couldn't help but be entranced.

This was animalistic brutality. And it hurt her to watch her young love get taken by someone else.

But her cock was as hard as it had ever been. She couldn't help herself....she snaked her hand down into her pants and began to stroke, moaning as Tanya's cock repeatedly entered where it had no right to go, shivering as she watched her boyfriend get dicked like a filthy pornstar.

Tanya was fucking him good now, and Jake was unaware of anything except the multiple orgasms Tanya's cock was causing to sweep through his body in wave after wave of pure ecstasy. He writhed in her grip but her weight and power was easily too much to let him move her. He was in a cock-obsessed sexual bliss, and Tanya was perpetrating it.

Tanya could also feel herself getting close, but her naughty streak was itching and she wanted this to last just a little longer...

The camera panned around to the side to get a full view of them having sex with each other, and Sarah was jacking herself hard as she watched Tanya slow down to a lover's pace....slow, looking into his eyes, although it was hard to tell if he could see anything or register her.

Tanya turned her head to the camera, a thin sheen of sweat covering her face. 'Tell your friend Sarah what being fucked by me is like, baby' she panted, smiling.

Sarah looked into her friend's eyes....it turned her on badly. She gripped her cock hard as she pumped herself.

Jake was trying to form words but didn't seem to be on the same planet as anyone else.

'Please Tanya, fuck me, fuck me, fuck me, I'll be your dirty whore, your fuck-bitch, your cock-slave, your ass-licker.....' he mumbled.

Tanya slapped him round the face, not hard, but not soft either.

'I said, *talk to your girlfriend'* she hissed, grabbing his face to look sideways at the camera. On his back, eyes glazed as he looked at the camera, it looked almost comical.

Jake tried to summon up words to describe what getting fucked by this woman was like, but his brain was woozy.

'Sarah...It's... *I'm sorry.... like I can't even think.....about anythingggg ooohhhhhhh'*

Tanya had put her tongue to his ear and slowly begun sliding her phallus back into his abused hole.

'*Continue*' she said softly, cradling his head as she slid back out again.

'It's like.....*uhhh*' Jake was whimpering and barely speaking in small squeaks as Tanya entered him slowly again.

'It's like your entire body is electric..' Tanya began to kiss his neck as she gently fucked him, like a lover this time, putting her weight on him, but keeping his head facing the camera for Sarah to hear him.

'her cock is..is... hitting places in you so hard that you're burning *up in pleasureeeeee UGGghhhh*!'

Tanya was moaning into his ear with desire as she fucked him, increasing the pace again with urgent fast movements, but movements so deep inside him that he was losing his mind in ecstasy.

'It's....like.....*Oh my GODDDDD*!' The orgasm made his entire body spasm, his cock spewing between them as Tanya grabbed his face and mashed it against hers, kissing him deep and long as she half

screamed down his throat in sexual bliss. She began to come deep inside his body, and he squealed back as the orgasm rocked his body.

Tanya's balls were emptying hard into him and she broke the wet sloppy kiss with a grunted orgasm-induced sentence.

'Tell me you love me you dirty slut! Tell me you're mine!' she groaned into his face.

The old Jake was gone. Her slut was all that remained.

'I love you so much Tanya... I LOVE YOU' he moaned into her shoulder, holding her tight to him as she finished the last of her deep-seated ejaculation in his anus.

Sarah cried, but her cock spewed out hard, covering her torso in cream as tears rolled down her cheeks....God this was so wrong. So, so wrong.

Tanya was howling as she pumped him with her goods, thick hot creamy jizz spewing from her horse-cock, coating his insides and exploding back out of his hole to cover the foot of the bed and floor behind it. Tanya felt like she was kneeling in a bowl of custard, but she didn't give a fuck as she put in a few last high pitched gasps of pleasure, the last of her semen deposited in her dirty little slut.

Sarah's cock finished spasming as she tried to wipe her tears away....moaning as she felt electrified by what she had seen. Jake had loved it.....and she loved Jake.... Her heart was hurting.

Jessica zoomed in to what was going to be the best creampie she had potentially ever seen, and she duly got it as Tanya slowly removed her mighty wang from Jake's body, making him mewl as hot creamy jizz flooded out of his insides.

A small river of ejaculate ran down his crack to form a puddle underneath him, as Tanya moved to the side of him and re-positioned herself, kneeling next to his face on the bed.

Panting deeply, a majestic lioness having taken her prey, she didn't have to ask as Jake softly began to lick her cock clean. The sounds of

slurping and soft moaning took place as Tanya motioned to the camera to face her.

'I hope you enjoyed that Sarah....' she panted, '...and I hope you didn't mind me educating your boyfriend.' Tanya let out a small hum of gratitude as Jake was licking her balls clean, before continuing.

'We will return him to his own bed tomorrow.....but next time I hope you'll be offering him more regularly. But then if you have watched to the end of this video....I'm pretty sure you will'

And with that she smirked at the camera. Her eyes went up to the camera-woman.

'Thank you my beautiful Jessica, I think you'd better get a mop and bucket, and some new sheets as well....then you may join me in bed.'

She turned to the camera again, which was placed down facing her as Jessica hurried off.

'Now I'm not a monster Sarah....' She paused and looked down before smiling slightly. In some ways she certainly was.

'.....so I want to give you something I value for a night in return for the pleasure I've taken from your *sweet, sweet* Jake'

She smiled as she stroked his hair, rubbing her huge balls slowly back and forth across his face as he quietly sniffed and nibbled at them.

I've shown Jessica pictures of you....she's very keen to meet you.' She winked at the camera.

And with that, the dvd ended.

Sarah stared at the screen, not caring that she was covered in her own jizz. She was so messed up. She had just watched her boyfriend get taken and slammed by her so-called friend. And he had loved it, despite the fact he had been forced into it. You couldn't have faked the whore-like sounds he had been making as he had been fucked to high heaven.

But that recording had been utterly compelling. She couldn't help but admire the dirty brutal way Tanya had with people. The fact that it was her boyfriend only made it hurt more.....and more intense.

Sarah thought about that last line. '*Very keen*.....' Ugh what was she thinking! This wasn't a game.... Jessica was beautiful, but she didn't want her.

But she was also Jake's boss.

Sarah tried to stem her tears as she began to think. Maybe this would be useful. She hadn't pounded real pussy in a long time....it could be a way of getting back at Tanya and Jake as well....

The beginnings of a plan began to form in her mind. Tanya had crossed a line.

But perhaps there could be some sort of mutual agreement..... for now. She wiped her tears, and grabbed the tissue box at the end of the bed.

But first, she had a boyfriend to break up with.