

The Club
MMF RAPE
by *Brian33*

The club was very elite and exclusive. To be a member you had to be white, male and heterosexual.

Five young teenage girls stood outside the club. Mishca the oldest turned to the other four. "Are you guys ready?" she asked giving each of them a warm smile. The four other girls Angie, Debbie, Ester and Cindy nodded back a little nervously.

"Are you sure this will be okay?" asked Angie, "I mean isn't it illegal?"

"Yes it is in terms of the rules and regulations of the chauvinistic heterosexual male law that was designed to oppress both women and homosexuals" smiled Mishca "but what we are doing tonight is symbolic of the downtrodden rising up against their oppressor."

The whole evening's proceedings had started as a result of Blossom a young attractive but naive girl who went to school with them. Boys were always taking advantage of her. A week never went past when Blossom wasn't in tears as a result of some boy or boys messing with her.

A week before Blossom's 14th birthday Mishca who was a very kind hearted girl and who always believed in helping people who were been taken advantage of by someone stronger than them, asked her if she could throw her a birthday party. Blossom was very excited about the idea, as no one had ever thrown her a birthday party before. "Yes please," she had said very excitedly.

"Is there any kind of party you would like?" Mishca had asked.

Blossom hadn't hesitated. She knew exactly what she wanted. She wanted a party at the elite and exclusive men's only club.

All the older popular boys at their school together with their fathers belonged to that club. In fact every boy in the football team was a member. Every boy who had abused her and their uncaring fathers were members.

The Club was for males only and no girl would ever be allowed passed the front door.

Blossom knew this and often fantasized about walking into the Club and no male was able to stop her.

Of course Blossom knew it would be impossible to have her birthday party at the Club and only mentioned it to Mishca as a joke.

But Mischa was determined to make it work.

So here the five girls were. Mischa, and the four girls had studied plans of the building and were armed to the teeth. They had taken shooting lessons and knew exactly how the guns worked. They were going to make Blossom's dream come true.

The girls had watched the males arrive. There was a big game on TV tonight and the club had a big screen TV in its bar. For this reason there were more males than usual. The girls had counted 30 men and boys all going in.

Mischa looked at her watch. "Right girls she said, "the game has started, the males should be settled in."

The girls walked across the street nervously staring at this building which represented male supremacy and oppression.

Carefully Mischa pushed the front door open, nobody was in the reception area, but the girls could hear loud male voices coming from the bar area.

Quietly the girls made their way to the barroom door. The door was open, the men had their backs to the girls as they were busy watching the game on the big screen TV.

The girls surveyed the room. There were definitely about 30 men. They ranged in all different age groups. There were the boys from school who were about 17 to 19. There were their fathers who were in their forties and there were even men in their twenties and thirties.

“What a nice collection” thought Mischa, “just hope that their cocks are in good working order”

The girls stormed the barroom. They fired a few shots into the air to make sure that the men would take them seriously. In a matter of seconds these five young teenage girls had managed to herd about thirty grown males into the corner of the room.

Debbie and Ester had stormed the men’s room and found two men taking a piss at the urinals. The girls ordered the men onto all fours and then grabbed them by the hair and pulled them out of the men’s room and into the main bar. They were then made to join the rest of the men.

The five young girls now stood in front of the 30 men that they had captured with such ease.

“Right” yelled Mischa “we want your underpants”

The men all stared at this girl as if she was mad.

“We want them now” she screamed “start stripping”

The men knew that these girls were not playing around and were dead serious. The men started stripping themselves of their clothes.

“Throw your underpants to the front” Mischa yelled pointing at the spot where she wanted them.

It wasn’t long before thirty pairs of male boxers and briefs were thrown to the front.

The girls were delighted at the sight of these thirty big strong naked hunks standing in front of them.

Their cocks and balls dangling helplessly between their legs.

Mischa was thrilled at this little victory. Men’s cocks were their weapons they used to oppress women with the fear of rape. Men had been allowed for too long to use their cocks for oppression now it was time to use these cocks against their owners.

Mischa walked up to the front row of men, she gently brushed the tip of her gun against the first cock and then started walking passed each male letting her gun touch each cock.

“Not bad” Mischa said after her cock inspection. “We girls now own thirty cocks and I think they will do quite nicely”

Mischa gave the order and the girls took ropes out of their bags. The girls then started herding groups of men to different areas of the bar.

All the naked men were tied-up. Some were tied-up to chairs with their legs apart giving excellent views and access to their male organs.

Others were tied over bar stools with their asses stuck helplessly up in the air. Some were tied down on the pool tables and others in a standing position

As for the men's underpants. The girls strung the boxers and briefs up all over the bar as party decorations. What better way to show how five young girls had overthrown male supremacy than to use these captured trophies as decorations.

12 minutes after the last trophy was hung up, Blossom together with a whole group of about 20 little school girls that Mischa had invited turned up for the party.

The young teenage girls squealed with delight when they walked into the men's only club and found thirty of its members naked and tied up in various ways.

Mischa addressed the girls. "Girls, tonight this men's only club belongs to you as do the thirty cocks and asses you see before you, you can do what ever you like with them.

The girls were ecstatic. Mischa had left a lot of toys such as dildos on the bar counter to encourage the girls to have as much fun as possible.

The game on the big screen TV was replaced with a loud music band that would clearly appeal to girls.

That night was the best night the girls had ever had. All the girls had always wondered what it would be like to rape a man. And every girl got a chance thanks to the men who were tied over the barstools and the dildos. Little girls raped each man up the ass at least a dozen times. The more the men yelled the harder the girls drove the dildos into their asses.

Jenny was delighted. Brian was a 20-year-old hunk who was also her obnoxious manager at the fast food outlet at which she worked. Jenny was so used to him barking orders at her, now he was stark naked and tied over a barstool with his tight hairy ass facing her. Shoving a dildo up his ass was so pleasurable. The more he yelled and pleaded for her to stop the harder she drove that dildo up his ass. Sometimes she would slip her hand under his ass and grab his dangling cock and balls, using them as a handle for her to hold onto as she rammed him over and over again.

The men tied up to the chairs were wanked over and over again by the little girls. Despite the men pleading with the girls to stop jacking them off the girls kept going on and on. Little Tina couldn't believe her luck she was pumping Williams's big thick cock. William was a big 25-year-old strong football coach who lived in her street. He was also a real chauvinist who would not allow girls or gays onto his team.

William had already released his load three times that evening for three other girls. This was now the fourth time he was being wanked. "Please" William begged with tears in his eyes. "I'm dry, I can't cum any more"

"You will cum or else you will be sorry" snarled Tina as she took hold of Williams's large hairy testicles in her little hands and started squeezing.

"Okay! Okay! I'll cum" cried William "please don't hurt me"

The girls had just as much fun with the men tied up on the pool table as they tried to knock the pool balls into their ass holes. When the girls got board with that they wanked the men just like their seated brothers.

The men standing were wanked and then later raped up the ass,

As the night progressed some of the men were untied. The girls then herded them around on all fours like cattle. Sometimes a girl would take a bottle from the bar and stick it into the men's ass holes.

Some of the girls got onto the men and rode them as if they were horses. They would slap the men's asses to make them go faster. The men were horrified about the way they were being degraded like this but all they could do was yell in pain every time a little girl slapped their ass's and try to do as they were told.

Little Samantha had just finished jacking 30 year old Rob off and was busy wiping his white male cum onto his face when she saw a number of naked men being herded passed her on all fours. To her delight she recognized one of them as 40 year old Mike. Mike was a big shot investment banker. Samantha's mother had been his secretary. But he had made some unpleasant passes at her, which had caused her to resign.

Without even thinking twice she jumped on top of his back and started riding him. Come on you piece of male shit she screamed faster. Mike tried to move faster but his ass was aching as three girls had already shoved dildos up his butt and practically fucked him into the next decade. She slapped her hand onto his bare ass over and over causing him to beg her to stop. Eventually she realized that he was not going to go any faster, so she ordered him to sit up on his knees.

"Now Mike" she ordered "grab your cock and wank"

Mike was terrified. He was a very strong man. He had been in the military before he became an investment banker. Even in the business world he was feared.

But tonight he was terrified. What made it even worse is that it was a couple of teenage girls who had succeeded in scaring him so much.

Without even thinking twice he grabbed his big thick manly cock and started pumping it. As he was pumping he looked around through tear filled eyes. And was horrified when he realized that the girls had succeeded in getting every single male rock hard against their will.

There were 30 hard cocks in that men's only club, which were being used against their owners to humiliate them.

Soon Mike was shooting his load for the second time that evening. He hoped now that Samantha would forget about him and move onto another man. No such luck.

Of the naked men being herded around the room on all fours she recognized two others. The first one was 18 year old Travis the school football captain and behind him 19 year old Steve who was her big sister's ex boyfriend. She reached out and grabbed both boys by the hair. Forcing them to stand up.

She then ordered them to both stand behind Mike who she had also forced to stand up. Once done she took some spare rope tied it around Mike's testicles. She pulled the rope through his legs and then tied the rope to Travis's testicles who was standing behind Mike. Then pulled the loose end of the rope through his legs and tied the end to Steve's testicles who was behind Travis.

She tied the men's hands behind their backs so they could not interfere with the nooses around their testicles.

She walked around to Mike and picked up the front loose end of the rope. She now had all three men on a leash. And the men were leashed to each other by their own testicles.

Little Samantha now gleefully walked around the men's only club pulling the three howling naked men by their testicles.

The party finally came to an end at about two in the morning. None of the men could cum anymore as their balls had been totally emptied. In fact a lot of the men had passed out from exhaustion so even raping them wasn't fun anymore.

Before leaving the girls helped themselves to the men's clothes and underpants as trophies of their victory over men and boys. As the girls surveyed the men's only club they couldn't help but smile at the naked men and boys groaning helplessly from been constantly raped, wanked and toyed with. These males would never mess with females again.

The girls in one night had achieved much for womankind and had, had much fun doing it.

Blossom went up to Mischa as they were walking out of the men's only club, "Mischa, we have to do this again."

"Not a problem" smiled Mischa, "there is a men's only gym not far from here where I think we girls could have some great fun, would you be interested?"

"Just let me know the date and time and I'm there" smiled Blossom

"I always thought men and boys were scum but now I know how much fun you can have with them"