

For Holly

Extreme BDSM

This is a fantasy story for a friend on a photo sharing site. Nothing that takes place here is real or should be considered. The person this is written for and about requested I write this for her. To give you a little preview of what you are going to read, she told me she is a real pain slut and all but craves extreme tit abuse and torture. I am writing this in the first person for her benefit. I hope you all enjoy. If you wish to comment, good or bad, you can contact me salmongetter (at) charter.net

Holly and I met on an internet photo sharing site and after she had read another story I wrote about abusing a woman she begged me to abuse her. I told her she had to send me photos before I would consider. She did and I found some nice looking, ready to suffer, tits and a pussy that had medium length inner lips hanging out. I thought about what I would do to her and after a few days I have come up with several things that will be done to this pain slut.

The first thing to happen is to meet you at a bar at noon. I need share our time at the bar before I can continue with this tale. You have not been allowed to say a word since we entered and sat down except to answer any questions I had of you. Each of the questions was to find out whether you are for real or a plant to get me arrested. After I was satisfied you are for real, I start asking you what types of abuse you had endured so far. You told me that you had been tied up and left out in the woods over night several times. I asked you what that was for and you said it had been attract many different night time insects and during the day it was to attract the many type of daytime biting and stinging bugs, like horse and deer flies. You said you had been stung about 100 times as well as a few thousand bites. You said even though it was uncomfortable and

the bites and stings were not too fun, it wasn't all that exciting or painful compared to what you wanted. I asked you if you had endured any other types of pain. You said you had been spanked and caned many times and this was close to what you craved but had yet to hit your limit or desires. I finally asked you what you wanted and you said you would like to be used as the lowliest slave would be used and there was no part of or hole in your body you didn't want used and abused as hard and as severe as I could. I asked you if death was out of the question and you said you preferred not to die but if it happened then so be it. After about two hours and several drinks, I tell you it is time to leave. You show fear as well and excitement. I ask you if you are ready and you say you are but asks if you may use the restroom before we go and I tell you no you can not and you start to object but one look from me you know you had better not say another word. We get up and walk out the door toward my car.

As we get to the middle of the parking lot I ask you if you still needed to piss. You said you did and I told you to strip and piss right there. Again you started to say something but stopped and only asked if you were to strip totally or just your panties, since you had on a skirt. I told you to strip completely nude and to put your clothes on the hood of the car closest to you as you would no longer need them as you were going to be nude until I was done with you. You strip and carefully fold your clothes, I wrote a note on some paper and said the clothes had been donated to whoever found them and if they could not use them to donate them to some charity in the name of "holly the pain slut cunt." You squatted and pissed in the parking lot and I told you to use your fingers to make sure you had no drops of piss left. You did and started to shake them but I told you to suck off any piss that was on your fingers, you hesitated but did as you were ordered. I asked you how it tasted and you said it was a little salty but otherwise it wasn't all that bad. I told you because it was only a few drops you didn't really get a good taste and that would

be the last time you didn't piss in a container of some kind so you could recycle it. You asked me what I meant and I told you from now on you would be drinking every drop of piss you let out and your morning pisses would be the worse, you agreed if the strong smell was any indication. I told you it was but you would get used to it soon. You ask if you may get up and I tell you to get on your hands and knees and suck up some of the piss on the ground because you looked thirsty. Again you started to say something but shut your mouth and leaned down and starting sucking up your piss off the dirty pavement. I ask you how it tastes and you say, without looking up, it tastes wonderful and you thank me for allowing you to drink it. I can see you are actually trying not to puke because each time you suck some up you make a choking noise. After just a couple of minutes I tell you to stop and stand. You stand and do not look up but continue to look at the ground. I think to myself you are starting to think like an obedient slave and you might just survive what I have in store for you. We go to the car and I open the trunk and tell you to get in. You look inside and see a pile of dirty greasy car parts and rags but you get in anyway because you know you don't have a choice. I close the trunk and you can only think to yourself that I am starting to fulfill your wildest dreams but you hope you survive to tell somebody how much you enjoyed it.

I get in the drivers seat and sit for a minute thinking about what I have just done to you and wonder if I am doing the right thing and decide you asked me to use you anyway I saw fit and I will do just as you asked. We head out of the parking lot and because you are in the trunk you have no idea where we are going. I am trying to decide if I want to take you home or where and finally decide I would take you to a cabin in the mountains I had the key to and used on occasion just to get away. I can only imagine what you are thinking, locked up in the trunk laying on those dirty grease car parts and rags. Your hands are not tied so you are able to feel

around but there isn't much to feel and there is no way for you to open the trunk from the inside like you can in newer cars. We start to head up to the cabin but I decide to stop at my place and pick up some supplies. As we stop and I get out, I open the trunk and tell you to stay where you are as we are only there long enough to pick some things up. You ask if you can get out and stretch your legs and I tell you no and close the trunk lid once again. As I am walking away I can hear you say "Fuck You." I think to myself you will pay for that later. I go into my place and pick up a few tools and rope. I go to my bondage closet and get out all sorts of items I plan on using on you and load them all into a large bag. As I am just about to go back outside my phone rings and it is a guy I knew from years ago. We used to have fun in the BDSM scene together and he used to have a slave we all but snuffed out a couple of times. I ask him how he is doing and whether she was still alive. He tells me she is but they have teamed up and are now both doing the abuse, she begs for it occasionally but for the most part she is into doing the abusing now. I ask him what he had planned for the weekend and he told me they were free. I invite him to the cabin and tell him to bring along his slave. He laughs and asks if I have a woman slave to play with and I tell him I do and tell him all about you and what you have told me I can do to you. He says they will be there the next day and we hang up. I head out to the car and open the trunk and ask if you are thirsty. You say you are and I hand you a bottle of water and tell you to drink up but if you need to piss you had better hold it until later. I think for a second before I close the lid and go back and get an empty bottle and tell you if you have to piss to do it in the empty rather than hold it but not to spill any of it. You tell me you will be careful to get it all in the bottle if you have to piss. I close the lid and tell you we will be where we are going in about an hour.

We drive to the cabin and I get out, unlock the door and take my bag of toys inside before I open the trunk to let you out. When I do open the trunk you can see we are at the cabin and as you get out and look around you see nothing but trees and hear a stream. You ask to speak and I tell you to go ahead. You ask if we are totally alone and if there are any other cabins near. I tell you there are none and yes we are alone. I tell you there is nobody for many miles and all of your screams will only be heard by the forest animals. You smile and ask me to use you soon. I tell you the first thing we needed to go inside and open things up. We go in the cabin and you see it has a table and one bed as well as a wood stove. There are a couple of cabinets on the wall as well as a counter to work on. You tell me you need to pee and I ask you where the empty bottle was and you go back out to get it.

You bring it in and put it between your legs and piss. You spill a little bit as you are getting started because you don't have it lined up with your piss hole and you see it hit the floor. I tell you that you will pay for the spilled piss. You finish and I tell you to drink it while it is still hot out of your body. You start to object but from the look I give you tip the bottle up and take a taste. I can tell you are not happy but I laugh and tell you the only thing you will be drinking is piss and you better get used to it. You drink the bottle full and I tell you I need to piss and to get down on your knees. You follow my orders and I stick my cock in your mouth and start pissing down your throat. You have a hard time keeping up and swallowing but you are able to and don't loose any. After I am done I tell you to suck up what you had spilled before. You do without hesitation and after you are done ask if there is anything else you can do for me. I tell you there are plenty of things you will be doing but I think it is time for me to start doing things to do. You are ordered to continue kneeling but to straighten you back straight up and to lift you head and look at the ceiling.

I go to my bag of toys and pull out some rope and heavy rubber bands. I take the rubber bands and double them and put them around your tits. Almost instantly your tits start to turn purple and I ask if they hurt and you tell me they do not and I say they will. I reach back into the bag and pull out a butt plug about 4 inches in diameter and you catch a glimpse of it and look down at it and I can see the fear in your eyes. I tell you that it is going in your ass and you will get used to it soon. I tell you to speak and tell me what you are thinking. You tell me you have never seen a plug so large, let alone had one in your body before. You say you don't think it will fit and I tell you it will fit because I am going to force it in if I had to. I ask you if you want it dry or lubed and you beg for lube. I consent and say I guess it would be okay since it was quite large. I grease it up as well as your ass hole and shove it in without stopping or caring if you are hurting or not. You start to cry out that it is too big but I don't care and tell you that you asked to be used and abuse in the most severe way so to shut the fuck up. You stop crying out loud but the tears continue. I slap your tits and because they are so blood engorged I can tell it hurt real bad but you don't make a sound. I tell you to get busy fixing us something to eat. You do so without hesitation. I can see your tits are blue now from having to blood flow shut off for so long and I go get a cane out of my bag and walk over to you and without caring I cane your tits causing them to start bleeding. Because of the pressure they almost squirt blood and I decide it is time to take the bands off. I take them off and as soon as the blood starts to flow through them again you scream and say they hurt and I laugh and tell you of course they hurt because they have been asleep for so long. I tell you to get back to fixing the food.

You get it finished and when you turn around and walk to the table your face is streaked from all the tears you have produced. I ask if you are having fun yet and you can only nod yes. I ask you why you didn't say yes and you shook your head no and continued eating the sandwich

you made. I ask how the plug felt and you again just nodded. I knew in my mind if you spoke you would break down. I told you to eat up as the day was getting late and I still had things to do to you before bed. You looked at me with begging eyes and I reminded you again that you were the one who came to me. You nodded again and finish your sandwich and kneel on the floor beside my chair until I was finish. You picked up the paper plates we had used and put them in the wood stove. I told you to grab one of the pieces of wood that was about two inches in diameter. You picked it up and handed it to me. I told you to squat down to open your pussy, you did and I shoved the piece of wood into your pussy and told you to stand up. You had tears running down your face in a continuous stream now and I didn't care and gave the wood a twist which brought out a cry of pain from you. I then pulled it out and handed it to you and said to put it on the counter as we might use it again later. I could see fear in your face but again I didn't care. I told you to pull the butt plug out and with great effort you did. It had some shit on it and when I saw it I said you needed to clean it off. You started to head for the water jug and I said no you needed to lick it off. You looked at me with a pleading look of "Please don't make me" and I said we couldn't waste any water so to get busy. You licked it off and I could tell you were beginning to hate me more and more with each lick. It was finally clean and I told you to put it on the bed. You did and I tell you to bend over and put your face and chest on the bed, you do and I walk up behind you and shove my fist in your ass hole without stopping. You grunt but don't make any other sound I take my other hand and start playing with your pussy. I lube my fingers with your juice and shove that fist into you as well. You now have a fist in each of your holes and I ask you to tell me what you are feeling. You say you are very full and they both hurt more than you have ever hurt before. I wiggle my fists around and tell you to get used to it as they would have large objects in them often.

I pull both of my fists out of you and tell you to stand as I think I need to tie up your tits again. I tell you they are going to be abused quite severely but they would survive, and with a chuckle added, maybe. You stand and I get the rope I was going to use earlier and tie them up, again turning them purple. I throw the rope up over the beam in the ceiling and pull it to the point you are almost lifted off the ground. I then take the broom from the corner and tie your ankles to it and spread your legs out about three feet apart. You are quite the sight and I take the camera, you didn't know I had with us, out of the bag and take several photos. I tell you to enjoy and walk out of the cabin, leaving you hanging. You have no idea where I am going or how long I am going to be gone. I walk out of the cabin and sit down on the porch with no real plan of going anywhere.

I sit out there for about an hour and see my friend drive up. I get up and greet him and say he was supposed to be there the next day but I was happy to see him. He said they decided they couldn't wait and his slave bitch got out of the car and greeted me. I told them I was thinking they would not be there until the next day so had nothing planned and he told me not to worry, we could figure it out as we went along. His slave asked if she could see my bitch. We come back into the cabin and they see you hanging for the first time. They both comment how purple your tits are and ask if they can play with them. I look at you and tell you to answer them you look at them with tears in your eyes and tell them they can do anything to you they want. You add you would like to live but if they ended your life you would not know it and understand. They said they did not want to snuff you but would make sure it came close, with that the slave bitch laughed. The bitch walks over and slaps your left tit so hard you actually spin around. You scream because it hurts so bad but I tell you that it is only beginning and you would get used to it. My friend slugs you in the stomach and you lose your breathe. I grab my cane and proceed to

cane your ass until it is bleeding. I ask you how you are feeling and you beg me to please continue. I look between your legs and see that you are dripping wet and reach down and touch it. I can tell by the feel you have cum and have not pissed. My friend tells his slave it is time she was naked as he wants to play with her as well as you. She does so without hesitation and you are able to see her and she has pierced nipples and cunt lips and all her pubic hair has been removed as well. You also notice a tattoo that says cunt on her. She takes a penis gag out of the goodie bag and puts it on you. You are forced to take the entire six inches of the fake cock into your throat and we can see your eyes water from choking on it. She laughs as says this is her small one and shows you one that is twelve inches long and proceeds to take the entire length down her throat and when she takes it out she smiles and says she can take more. I bend over and whisper into your ear that it is time and I hope you enjoy.

I take his goodie bag and dump it out onto a small table and you see it is full of bar clamps and long needles. I pick up one clamp and my friend picks up another and both of us clamp one of your tits, squishing them as flat as we can get them. You scream through the gag but we don't care. I remind you that you are the one who asked for this and it is only beginning. We both pick up one of the long needle skewers and shove them through both of your tits. His slave asks you if you like the skewers and you can only shake your head no but she says just wait. She picks up one that is only about four inches long and shows it to you. She says she gets to use this one and crawls under you. You feel her pulling your cunt lips and shove the skewer through one then the other. You scream again and she crawls out and says she is only playing with you. She takes four more back down with her and shoves them through your lips and clit. My friend and I take ten long skewers and push them through your tits in every angle we can think of except we both leave your nipples alone. You are crying and sobbing from the pain but

you can not move because you are strapped down. I pick up the last two skewers on the table and show them to you. You see they are about a quarter inch in diameter and I tell you they are for you nipples. I pierce both of your nipples with them and tell you we are done with your tits for now and slave picks up the cane and beats your ass until you are bleeding.

I walk over and pick up the piece of wood from earlier and shove it in your cunt with no lube between the skewers. You again scream in the gag but nobody cares. I tell them we should go out and check out the stream and see how deep it is and what the temp is as well. We walk out of the cabin leaving you. When we get outside I tell him how happy I am he came up early and take hold of his slaves nipple rings and give them a twist. She just smiles and says her nipples have hardly any feeling in them any more. We walk to the stream and find it is about two feet deep and when slave touches the water she says it is very cold and she would not want to get in it. My friend laughs and tells her to go sit in the water since she didn't want to as his way of making sure she remembers he is still in control. She does without saying another word and we can see it is cold because she instantly starts to shiver. I ask her if it feels okay and she says it is just fine and that my woman inside should come out and swim with her. We tell her to stay in the water and we walk back into the cabin.

You are still hanging, of course, and I walk up and tell you that you get to go swimming later. I take the gag out of your mouth and tell you that you can speak. You tell me that your tits and cunt hurt very bad and ask if we can remove the skewers. I tell you it is not time and go back out to my car where I have kept several pounds of lead weights. I bring them in and we start hanging them off the skewers and you can feel your tits stretching as well as your cunt lips. We hang about three pounds off each tit and about four pounds off your cunt lips. You tell us it is very painful and we tell you we don't think we have caused you enough pain yet. You ask what

more were we going to do to you and we both say we will think of many things before our time at the cabin is over. You say you will endure all we have to offer and thank us for using you. We laugh and tell you that you are welcome. I smack the weights hanging off your left tit, causing them to swing and you scream saying how much that hurt. My friend decided to hit the other tit and we then start swinging them back and forth making sure they hit each other often, knowing that would hurt even more. We take all the weights off your tits and cunt and remove the long skewers from your tits. I let the rope down from the beam and tell you it is okay to stand. You are able to stand, with assistance, and look down and see yourself good for the first time. You look at the skewers and then me and I ask how you like the look. You say you always wondered what it would be like to have pierced nipples and pussy lips and say you would like them to be permanent. I tell that is possible but not this time as I didn't have any rings to put in and you couldn't keep them skewers in for ever. I tell you to go outside and join slave in the stream. You walkout and see her shivering and start to hesitate but one look from us guys and you know you better do as we say. You walk into the water and say it is so cold but sit down anyway.

Just as you start to sit down you are reminded of the wood in your cunt as it touches the bottom of the stream. You look at me and I tell you to sit and if the wood goes deeper than too fucking bad. You sit gently and tears stream out of your eyes as fast as the stream you are sitting in is flowing. Slave tells you that she will be there for you all weekend and would make sure us guys don't kill you. My friend and I are standing just close enough to hear her but far enough away to chuckle and I say to him his slave probably wants to see you snuffed and that she is lying to you. He says it wouldn't surprise him but they have never snuffed anybody even though he and I were close with her before. I yell out to slave to start fucking you with the wood and make sure you did not cum as she would suffer if you did. She grabs the wood in one hand and

twists the skewers in your tits with the other and proceeds to fuck you in the water. The water is washing away any lube you are making so it is a dry fuck and you are begging her to stop. She says she can't until told to stop or she would suffer more pain than she was causing you. We let her fuck you for about five minutes and we finally tell her to stop and for the both of you to stand up. You both do and I tell you to walk to us. You do and when you reach us I grab the wood and after one final shove I take it out and see it is covered in your blood. I also see that it has been in as far as slave could shove it and knew she had probably ruptured your cervix with it. As I finish pulling it out a small amount of fresh blood comes with it. I tell my friend I would like to shove the wood into his slave's ass and he tells me to go for it. Slave walks over to me and bends over and I shove the entire piece of wood into her ass, her ass hole closes around it. I spank her once for good measure, making sure to hit her square on her ass hole so it hits the wood inside her. She doesn't make a sound and thanks me for using her. I tell her to stand and I ask my friend if I can tie her to the tree using her nipple rings. He says he has a better idea and goes to his car.

He comes back with two step stools, a hammer and some nails. He takes them to a tree and tells me to come over and orders his slave to stand on the bottom step of one of the stools. She does and he tells me to stand on the other stool and then hands me the hammer and nails. He lifts one of her tits up and I drive a nail into the tree and hook her nipple ring to it. We do the same thing to the other tit and I step down. He laughs and says we are only beginning. He takes the step stool out from under her feet and she is now suspended by her nipples, she is about two inches off the ground. He tells her to put her legs around the tree, she does and he says to nail her cunt to the tree but don't use her rings to nail right through one of her lips. I do as he suggested and she is then told to put her feet down. She is now hanging from her nipples and her cunt. We look at you and comment how you might look hanging upside down like that. You beg me not to

do that to you. I remind you that you were the one who contacted me and asked to be used and abused anyway I saw fit. You look at the ground and say “yes Master.” I tell you to go fix some food as he and I are both hungry and you had better not try to take out any of the skewers or you would suffer greatly. You go into the cabin without saying a word. We stay out and ask his slave how she is feeling and she says she is feeling quite well as she does still enjoy the pain and discomfort we cause her. I ask her how the wood is feeling and she says it feels okay but if I would please remove it as she wants to be able to have us fuck her later. He reaches in and pulls the wood out and knows it would not have any shit on it as she had an enema just before they left home and is still clean inside. We leave her hanging and go into the cabin to see how the food is coming. We find you just finishing up and tell you that it looks good. My friend says he needs to piss and without being told you come over and he pisses down your throat. I say wait until we both need to shit later. You start to say something but think twice and don’t. We eat the meal you fixed for us, I ask what you fixed for yourself and you said you had a piece of dry bread and nothing else. I tell we might let you have more later and to take a piece of bread out to slave but also a bottle of water. You look and see one that is half full and hand it to my friend. He drinks it down and then he hands it to me and says he has no more piss in him. I take it, piss in the bottle and hand it to you. I tell you that you are learning. You walk out of the cabin without saying anything.

We can see you walking up to slave and feeding her the dry bread and giving her a drink from the piss bottle. She eats and drinks without hesitation and we can hear her thank you. She says she will be gentle on you later. She says you will suffer real bad over the weekend. You tell her that it was you who contacted me to use her and how we met. She said she and her Master had met in a similar way except it was not a photo sharing site but was on line. She tells you to

come back inside and tell her Master she feels like her nipples are tearing off. You come back in and tell us and we go out and look. Sure enough her nipple rings are tearing through her nipples and he decides to finish the tear and grabs her shoulders and pulls her from the tree. She screams and falls back into his arms. We see her rings still on the nails and you look at her nipples and see they are bleeding. I ask if he wants me to pull the nail from her cunt lip and without answering just pulls her away from the tree completely and the nail pulls through her lip. She passes out from that and is dead weight in his arms. He and I carry her into the cabin, you follow and he tells you to clean her up and get her some actual water to drink. You do as he says and he says that she has been bad lately and since she was starting to tear he said he decided that was going to be her punishment and it was permanent so she would remember forever. You take care to clean all the tears and she comes around. She asks what happened and you tell her. She looks down and says she deserved it as she had been bad lately. She says she hopes you don't have to go through what she just did as it was almost the most painful thing she had ever felt. You ask what the most painful had been and she said she could not tell you as she was sworn to a lifetime of secrecy about it. Your mind goes wild trying to think of what she was sworn to secrecy. She tells her Master she is fine and starts to get up. He tells her to stay where she is for now and tell you to come over to him. He asks you if you liked what you saw her go through and you tell him you did not and he says you better be good then for the remainder of the weekend and you would suffer less. You nod your head and look at me and say "Yes Masters."

We take you into the cabin and leave her where she is. After we get inside I tell you to stand over where the rope is still hanging from the beam and you do so without saying a word. I take the rope and tie your tits once again and as soon as I am done I lift you once again until you are barely on your tip toes. I ask you how you liked the skewers earlier and you said they hurt

very bad and begged me not to use them again. My friend laughs when he hears you and says they will be used as well as many other toys he has with him. He dumps his entire toy bag and I see more skewers of various lengths and diameters, a wood burning tool, clamps and gags. I see he has a blindfold and I pick it up and start to put it on you but just before I do I tell you it is for the best so you don't see what is going to happen to you before it does. You ask again if you are going to live and we both say, maybe. I put the blindfold on and you thank me and then I pick up the penis gag once again and shove it down your throat. We both stand looking at you and I ask him if he has any ear plugs to further eliminate your senses. He reaches into his pocket and hands me some old dirty foam ones he had used that day before at work but had not thrown away. I look at them and go over to you, I spit into your ear and put one in and go to the other ear and do the same thing. Now you can no longer see, hear or speak. We are able to talk about you without you knowing what we are saying. I tell him he should go get his slave and have her punish you so she can get some of her anger out from having her nipples and lip torn so bad. He does just that and she comes back in to see you the way we left you and smiles.

He tells her that she can do what ever she wants to you and we sit down to watch. She looks at all the various toys and first decides on a huge dildo about four inches in diameter, without lubing it she shoves it in your cunt. We hear you moan through the gag but know you can't say anything. She picks the butt plug that was in your ass earlier and shoves it into you ass again, dry of course as well. She looks at me and asks if I was serious about her being able to do anything to you she wanted. I tell her that you are hers to abuse in the most sever way if she wants and you have no limits. She thanks me and picks up the wood burning tool and plugs it into the nearest wall outlet. As it is getting hot she stabs a few of the skewers into your tits and ass cheeks. You try to wiggle away but because you are hanging from your tits, as you do it

causes you more pain so you finally give up and stay as still as you can. The tool is finally hot and she picks it back up and touches your belly with it. We can hear you scream but because of the gag it is not very loud. She laughs and we tell her that you can not hear her as you have the plugs in your ears. She asks us if we have anything we would like written on you and we tell her it is up to her, we would do our own later. She burns the words cunt, bitch, pussy, slut and several others words on your stomach. We can smell you flesh burning and we just clink our beer cans together as a toast. We tires of branding you and decides she wants to clamp your nipples until they are totally flat. She hangs some of the weights off the clamps and picks up some more skewers and shoves them into your tits. We tell her she has done enough and she comes and bows at our feet and thanks us for the honor and privilege of abusing you. We remind her that she is still a slave and may receive some of the same abuse later. She thanks us again. I walk over to you, I take one of the ear plugs out and ask you if you are having fun, you shake your head no and I ask you again if you are having fun while I grab a skewer in one hand and slap one of the brands with the other. You quickly nod your head yes. I tell you that you are being good and your suffering will end soon. I can see a tear rolling down your face and know that you are in a huge amount of pain. I put the plug back in but take the blindfold off so you can see what is about to happen to you.

I pick up an old extension cord that has had the female end cut off and it is only two bare wires now. I hook one of the wires to one of the skewers in your left tit and the other to one in your right. I toss the end to my friend and he goes to the outlet. Your eyes get huge as he is about to plug it in. I ask you is you are ready to have your tits cooked, you close your eyes and when you open them again you look at me and nod your head yes. I tell him to plug you in. As soon as he does your eyes get huge once again and you shake your head as though you are trying to tell

us no. we know you are trying to tell us how much it is hurting but none of us care. He leaves you plugged in for about a minute and by that time we can smell the cooking flesh, it is different from the smell before when you were branded because it is coming from the inside of your tits and not skin first. He unplugs you and I ask if you are okay, you nod your head but I take your pulse and find it extremely high. I unhook the wires and let you down but leave all the skewers and plugs in you. You are barely able to stand so I tell you to sit on the floor. You do and we can tell the dildo and plug are causing you discomfort. I tell you to lift about six inches off the floor and when you do I grab your legs and pull them out from under you causing you to drop hard onto the floor. Again your eyes get great big and we again laugh at you. My friend walks over and takes the gag out of your mouth but quickly replaces it with his cock and tells you to suck him off. You do so without hesitation as his cock feels better than the plastic one you have had in your throat for a while. You suck him to a cum very easily and after he cums he pisses down your throat. He pulls out and wipes off in your hair and you thank him. I walk over and decide to have you do the same thing but tell you not to swallow after I cum in your mouth. I cum and piss and then I tell his slave to come over and you two are to deep French kiss and she is to receive some of my cum and piss from you. She does as ordered and after a couple of minutes we tell you to break apart and both swallow. You both do and you both thank us together.

I tell everybody it is time to get some sleep and tell you that you can sleep with me and take you to bed. I leave the plugs in you all night but remove the skewers as I don't want to get poked by them. I also take out the ear plugs. We go to bed and hear my friend fucking his slave and she saying to him she enjoyed the day and thanked him for fucking her in the ass with his fist. He laughs and says he should have used his entire arm, I can feel you shudder at the thought

and tell you that he will be doing that top you tomorrow as the fisting you got today was mild compared to what he was going to do to you.

I sleep quite nicely but I can tell you did not and I ask if you need to use the toilet. You ask to speak, I say you can and you tell me that you did and asked where you were to. I indicated a bucket and reminded you to use the bottle to piss in. You did so and when you were finished pissing and shitting, without asking, you drank your piss. I asked if you were hungry and you looked at the bucket of shit and then back at me and said yes. I told you your breakfast was I the bucket any time you wanted it. My friend got up as did his slave and he told her to piss in your bottle but he shit in the bucket. She pissed in your bottle and I told you to drink it as well. You did but I could tell you didn't like the taste of her piss. She laughed and said she hated hers in the morning also as it was real rank.

We set out to abuse you all day and into the evening I asked you if you still wanted to live and take more of our abuse and pain. You said you did and we continued well into the night. You were used in every way we could think of. We skewered you again as well and clamps, dildos, gags, and I even branded you all over. I wrote pain slut on your forehead and finally said that was enough for the day. We got up the next day and used you the same way but added, for us guy's fun, his slave into the play. She suffered right along with you and what ever we did to you we did to her and visa versa. You both were totally exhausted at the end. We nailed you both to a tree by your nipples that night and told you to have a good nigh and walked into the cabin. Slave's nipples were in such bad shape from being torn before she was nailed more through her tit but we didn't care.

The next morning when we woke up and walked outside we saw you both still there, of course, but we saw a difference in both of you. We asked you both what was going on and were

told you had talked the night before and then asked us to end both of your lives. We looked at each other and shrugged our shoulders. We asked why and slave said she had decided she had had enough and was ready to give her last to him. I ask you and you said deep down you had hoped I would do it before now but could not bring herself to say so until then. I asked slave what she had in mind and she said she would like to be butchered like any other animal and when I asked you, you said you would like to be spit and roasted like a whole pig. You said you had read some cannibal websites and they talked about long pork and you thought it sounded good. You added that the long pigs were given enemas to make sure there was no shit left in them but they were spitted alive for the enjoyment of the cooks and those that would be eating them. I told them both they were too much meat for just the two of us and slave said she knew they had many friends who would love to eat my friend holly as she looked very tasty and said she only wished she would be able to taste her before we butchered her. I asked you if you wanted to taste her and you said it would be nice to have one last thing to eat even if it were only a small bite. I told my friend to go get a carving knife out of the kitchen area. He did and returned quickly. I told you both we would cook a tit as that would not kill either one of you. I took the knife and cut the left tit off of slave and handed him the knife and he cut your right tit off. We left you hanging still and could hear both of you talking about how much getting your tits cut off hurt, I came back and brought the wood burner plugged in and hot to cauterize your tit are so you would stop bleeding. I did the same to slave and walked away to get the bbq ready to cook your tit flesh.

My friend said that he and slave had talked about butchering her before but he didn't think she was serious about it. I told him I thought it was too late now since we had just cut her tit off and were getting ready to cook it. He agreed and asked me about you. I said we had not

talked about it before but you had said before we agreed to go out that you had no family and most of your friends were more acquaintances. You said if you came up missing nobody would care or report you gone. He said you were the perfect long pig then. I told him to get on the phone and call his friends and invite them to the pig roast. He did and I cooked the tits. After they were done he and I come out and you and slave see them on a plate. We walk up and tell you both we are going to let you down from the tree. You have both been hanging from one tit and we don't pull the nails but pull you off and your nipple rips off and stays on the nail, of course it helped to score a cut line around your aureola. It takes quite of bit of pulling to pull slave off because of the nail head but finally after several painful minutes the nail pops through with a bit of tit flesh hanging on the nail head. As soon as you are both loose, you look at your nipple on the nail and then look at slave. We ask both of you what is going through your minds. Slave says she was starting to have second thoughts but knew it was too late as now she was only walking meat. We told her she was no long going to be called slave then and we would start calling her steak until we put her down. We told you we are going to call you pig because you are no longer holly but a long pig. We cut up the tits and give both of you a taste of other and then steak asked to taste herself, as do you. We go ahead and give you bite of yourself as well and after you have both swallowed you both agree you would eat more if you were to live. You thought your tit was very sweet and tasty. We tell you both you are free to do what ever you want until the guests start arriving as you are going to be gone forever soon and even though it has been fun abusing both of you we want you to have the last few moments have fun. Slave says she wants us to continue abusing her as that is what she enjoys and I take the fork we have been eating with and shove it into her where her tit used to be. You pick up the sharp knife and cut your own tit off. You said you looked funny with only one so why have the other. You walk over

to the bbq and with the tongs pick up a piece of charcoal and use it to cauterize your self. We all stand there and can't believe you had just done that to yourself. You turn and walk away as though nothing has happened.

Everybody starts to arrive and as they see you and steak they make comments about your lack of tits. One of the gals walks up to you and asks you where they were and you said one had been cooked already and told her the other one was lying on the table inside. You tell her you cut one off yourself and she is astonished. You tell you that you used to be a pain slut but since you were now nothing more than long pig you could not be considered a slut. Without warning she slaps you where your tits used to be and you only thank her. She turns and walks away. A couple of the guys come over as she is walking away and they have been told you can be used any way they want to and they tell you to get down on you hands and knees. You do without question and one shoves his cock in your cunt and the other down your throat. The one fucking your cunt yells over to another guy and says your ass is still open. The guy comes over and the guys readjust and you now have all three holes filled. The guys don't care how they handle you and the guy fucking your throat grabs where your tits used to be and digs his fingers into your raw flesh. Because his cock is down your throat you can not say anything and only moan which he likes so he digs in even deeper. I walk over and see what is happening and hand the guys a handful skewers and tell them to skewer you in your ass, ribs, legs, arms or any place else they want. I remind them you are to stay alive though. One guy asks about your eyes and I tell him to save them as it will be fun to see you looking at each of us as you are cooking. The guys skewer you all over your body but since you have no tits they can't skewer them. My friend and I are finally done setting up for the long pig roast and tell the guys to pull out and leave you on the ground. We tell steak to go help you up and wash you off but to leave all the skewers in you.

Steak walks over to you and you look at her and beg her to pull one of the skewers out and stab you in the heart and end it for you. She says she can't as she would be made to suffer a longer more painful death than what you were going to suffer over the bbq pit. She helps you to your feet and you both stumble to the stream and she washes you and tries to make sure she doesn't touch the skewers. She wonders out loud why but then says she feels sorry for you as she didn't know when they got there this was going to go this far. I yell at the both of you to hurry up and finally she is done and you both walk over to where we are all standing around. I look at you and tell you that you are going to make a wonderful long pig but for you to kneel down as we are going to shave your head. You do so without saying anything and one of the guests takes a knife and cuts your hair as short as they can and another takes a razor and, without shaving cream, dry shaves your head. He shaves your eye brows and one of the women thinks you don't need your eyelashes, another says you don't need your eyelids and takes the knife and pulls them out from your eyes and cuts them off. You no longer have any way to close your eyes and we all comment that it is weird to see you with your eyes so open. You have kept as quiet as you can until the woman cut your eyelids off, you screamed and begged us to just kill you and get it over with. I take you to a table and have you lay on your back and after you have done so my friend walks up with a long pole. You see it and see that it has been sharpened like a skewer and I tell you this is the spit you will ride while being cooked.

He touches your cunt with it and once he sees it is lined up he pushes it in some. After he has about six inches in I ask you what it feels like and you say you can feel it about to go through your cervix. I nod to him and he shoves another foot or so and we know it is now almost out of your womb and into your stomach cavity. After that he slowly continues so he doesn't damage any internal organs and we see it starting to enter your throat. I tell him to stop and ask you if

you have any last thing to say. You are finally able to find your voice and you tell me that you wished we could have been together longer as you did enjoy our time together but you hoped you taste good and feed each of us until we are full. You ask me to contact your family and tell them you had decided to move away and did not leave any forwarding address. I tell you I would, knowing I would not. I tell my friend to finish so we can get you over the fire pit. We all watch as the spit starts to come out your throat and hear you gag for a second before you can no longer make any sound or gag. As soon as the spit is hanging out of you at both ends we tie your hands above your head and then he puts a U shaped sleeve on the spit and it slides up and one end of it he shoves into your ass hole so you don't spin while being rotated over the fire. As soon as this is in place we tie your legs and he and I pick you up and place you over the fire. We watch you eyes for your reaction and even though you have no lids we can see, if you did, your eyes open wide from the shock of the heat. We hook the spit to the motor that will keep you turning and I bend down and whisper into your ear that you have been fun and you will make a delicious dinner. After we are finished getting you cooking, we tell steak it is her turn. She asks us to wait so she may eat more of you and we tell her she had her last meal when she tasted the cooked tits earlier.

My friend grabs her and we walk her over to a tree with high large branches. He ties her hands behind her back and then ties a longer rope to her ankles. I toss the rope up over the highest limb and pull. He doesn't hold her and when I pull she falls over hitting her face hard on the ground and blood squirts out of her nose because it breaks and smashes to her face. She screams and he kicks her in the head and tells her to shut up. I continue to lift her until her head is about waist level on all of us and he tells the group they can use her as a punching bag as he has decided she is only going to be used for animal food. He says bruises won't matter for that.

He reaches in her mouth and pulls out her tongue. He tells her he has heard enough from her and cuts it off and shows it to her. He tosses it into the fire pit and laughs. The entire group comes over and using clubs, chains, canes and anything else they can hold, beat her until she is a bloody mess but are still alive. After they beat her for about five minutes, he and I are surprised she is still alive and I walk over and cut her throat ending her life and suffering. We let her hang bleeding out, like any other animal to be butchered.

Meanwhile you are cooking the entire time and after about four hours we do a taste test and know that it will be several hours before you are done. From experience cooking real pigs, we figure you will take about twelve hours. Steak has been hanging and we all have been having a good time partying and some of the women, who most are slaves as well, are used and abused but none of them are to be turned into meat. I decide it is time to butcher her up into chunks but because she is animal food, I don't worry about doing proper cuts, but cut her into smaller pieces. I look at her one remaining tit and my friend looks at her cunt and we decide we will eat them so I cut them off and we put them in a cooler for later. After she is all cut up and in a cooler we return to you and see that you are done enough for us to start the feast. We tell everybody it is time to eat and proceed to cut chunks and pieces from you and everybody says how tasty you are and after we have all had our fill, several ask for doggie bags. We all laugh at that but are able to finish cutting you up and put in to go bags. I comment to my friend how you and I had hardly any time to get to know each other and I hoped I found another woman to get to know better. He said he would have to find himself another slave as well. The guests all thanked us for the great time and a couple for the Masters said they would be inviting us to their own bbq's as well. We both thanked them and after they had all left we sat down and said what a great day it had been but then we looked at each other and said it was time to head back into town.

This is the end of this tale and I hope that each of you that are reading this remembers that everything that was done to these two women was only a fantasy and did not happen. Causing a person to die is a criminal offense and if this is something you fantasy about leave it in your head and NEVER act on it. Cannibalism is also illegal but if you were in a life or death situation where you were stranded and the only way to survive was to turn to it and your friend or loved one had already died, would you eat them? That is a huge question and only you know the answer.