I promised to give you more detail about the rape story the lady from HK told me about. The following is what I complied from what she told me from numerous emails. In the process I also asked her questions, and she is very open in responding. As a result I put the pieces together, get the whole event organized and write the following for you.

I agreed that women may not get aroused and orgasm from rape, but the situation is much different as the man kind of force his way through with a plan. I shall let you make the judgement if the lady is telling me a reasonably true story or just a fantasy. She did tell me her real name, but since a rape victim is involved I am going to use "She" throughout the story.

Now here is the story:

She was in her 30's when it happened, and she told me she was brought up in a very traditional family and she was the conservative type. She had never fool around even before getting married, and remain the same after. Needless to say, she does not have any sex experience except from her husband.

Due to work her husband have to stay in China for the weekdays and only come back on weekend to spend time with family. She does not have kids but does have a full time job to keep her occupied. She lived in Tsuen Wan in a small apartment, living a plain and normal life like most people. It seemed her hubby did not have much sex with her, and it might be he got mistress in China which consume most of his energy already.

The incident happened on one night on her way home after work. It was about 7pm and the sky was already dark. She get off the bus and walked home via  a small foot path. That night she worked a little overtime so when she get off the bus, it was just after the normal rush hour.

When she walked alone down the path, a tall stranger step up to her and ask her for directions. They were right outside a job site, where a new high rise building was in progress. The site was surrounded by wood boards, but where they were standing have a opening which the worker use to get in as a short cut to the site.

Just when she was giving the man the direction, he checked around and once confirming no one can see them, he suddenly grab her arm and pulled her into the job site with him. Scared and surprised, she tried to struggle but the man was too big for her to break free. Soon he took her into one of the rooms of the building. He hold her mouth and tell her to keep quite, or else he will hurt her.

Now with tears in her eyes, she begged him to let her go. She volunteered all her valuables and tell him she won't tell on him if he just let her go.  However, the man have something else in mind. He pin her against the wall and fondle her breast, and force his kiss on her. It was now obvious what he wanted.

She was horrified, as the term "rape" flashed in her mind. She tried desperately to break free, but in vain. He torn open her blouse, and roughly pushed her bra down and squeeze her breast. He pressed his now hard groin against her buttom, while working his other hand up her skirt between her legs.

She pleaded to him again to let her go. She tell him she will do whatever he asked if he just let her go and don't rape her. The man slowed down, make her repeat her promise. He then told her he was an illegal immigrant all alone here, with no family and a crapy job. He just get too horny and need relieve, so if she can cooperate and help him get his rocks off, he can let her go.

Without much choice, she agreed to give him a hand job. This was the very first time she held another man's dick in her hands. It feel very thick and hot. Hoping to escape her misfortunate fate, she wrap her hand around his dick and pulled her hand up and down his dick. She can even feel it get thicker and bigger in her hand.

After some time, the man get upset as it was getting no where. He asked to touch her so he could come more easily, and hoping to finish this nightmare as soon as possible, she agreed. He start playing with her breast again, this time more gentle and it actually feels good. Though she was not aroused from the previous touches, this time her nipple hardened and pop up to his finger's caress.

He groaned, and she continued her hand job, hoping to get him coming. However, either she was not good at doing this or he is actually holding back, he did not come. He then tell her if he can suck on her nipples, it might help. Without waiting for her to respond, he lowered his head and take her now erected nipple in his mouth. This was too much for her and she let out a light moan before she could pull herself together, bite her lips and keep quite.

Noticing he had successful get her aroused, he continued his advances, now fingering her pussy. This time he could felt her love juice making a wet patch at her bottom, and he rub his finger against the contour of her pussy lips through the thin cotton. Her leg buckled and lost all her strength. She dare not push him away, as she was still trying hard to use her hand to make the man come and was hoping letting him play with her body will help make it happen.

Before long, his finger found their way into her now soaking pussy around the edge of her panties. He insert one finger in her tight pussy and wriggle it around inside her, occasionally touching her most sensuous parts inside. His thumb also rub against her clitoris from time to time. It was getting more and more difficult to hold herself together. If this continues, there is no question she would come herself.

Then the man suddenly push her hand away and said, "Bitch, you don't know how to make me come! Maybe I better do it myself. Sit on that pile of wood and let me watch your pussy, and I shall do it myself."

Confused and afraid, she complied. She sat on the edge of a pile of wood which was able the height of a table, and he tear her soaked panties apart and buried his head between her now parted legs. Ashamed, she closed her eyes and did not dare to look. She knew that stranger was now looking directly at her pussy, which only her husband had seen. Making it worse, she knew he could see how moist she was too! How can she be aroused by the advance of a rapist?

She could felt the hot breath on her cunt, and naturally she tried to close her legs and pull back. At this moment, the man was actually kneeling in front of her, with his hand holding the ankle of her legs instead of playing with himself as he said. Sensing her reluctance, he pulled her legs wide apart and land his mouth directly on her hot wet pussy. She was terrified, and tried to get up. However, her strength was gone the minute she felt his tongue licking her clitoris. The climax she almost had when he finger her is now hitting her body like a storm, and her whole body trembled and a moan of ecstasy break out from her mouth.

The man did not stop. He keep licking and licking. Her husband never go down on her and this was just too much for her. And because she was not allowed to rest after her climax, it made her extremely sensitive and it did not take long before another climax hit her.

Everything now is a blur. Exhausted from her first multiple orgasm (her sex life with hubby is very plain and she was lucky if she ever come once, not to mention multiple ones), she was totally defenseless with her leg wide open. The man with his pant already down, moved up to her and insert his hard dick into her pussy.

Realizing he is actually going to fuck her, she struggled again. However, it was too late. She was so wet from her come the stranger does not even have to push hard to get into her tight pussy. Even worst is she was so sensitive with her climax just now the feeling of a hard penis inside her almost made her come again. She could also felt the stranger's penis was bigger and thicker than her husband. Her vagina was stretched apart, and it was touching sensitive places her husband never touch before.

She tried the last time to push the stranger away, but his weight pinned her on the pile of board, which now act as a bed. She felt the man pulled his dick out, and then thrusting it in again. With each stroke it send a funny sensation from down there spreading across her body. It was like nothing she had felt before, and she lost all her will to struggle. After a while she was indeed raising her hip up to met with the man's in thrust, and instead of pushing the man away, her arm was now around him.

She could not remember how many time he made her come before he shoot his load into her. She was not on the pill, so this was terrifying and yet very erotic. After the man was done with her, he told her she was a really good fuck, and they should get together again. Not sure how to deal with this, she did not reply but tidy up her clothes and left. Her panties was torn so she have to walk home with a bare bottom, with come dripping down her  sore pussy. She quickly walked home, and take a shower right after.

She said she never saw that man again, but from time to time when she was horny, vision of that rape event flash back and she will masturbate on it. She feel like she was sick enjoying her own rape, and was afraid to tell anyone as she did not want people to look at her as a victim. She is also afraid her husband won't want her anymore if he knew.

She told me she cannot keep it to herself as it was driving her crazy withholding this dark secret, so she wrote about it on a discussion forum. Most men who responded are pigs, saying they would like to help give her a good fuck if she need it, etc. Unlike others, I respond to her posting with good sense and that is when the conversation started and she give me every details of the incident, including her own feelings.

So what do you think?