Sentenced Without A Trial

By: SiCiAiT

Dawn and I have been together for over twenty years. We were high school sweet hearts. At the age of twenty two we decided to get married. It was a great life with her. We had lots of fun. Now don't get me wrong we had our disagreements but all relationships do. Not to brag but when it came to loving I would never want to replace her. At age twenty five we won the jackpot lotto. We did not need a big house or fancy cars. We just needed each other. So we both decided to only let people that we really knew know about it. Other than that we continued to work and go about our life like normal people. I could not be happier.

Dawn had a friend name Roberta that for some reason never liked me. She always tried to break us up. Dawn and her have been friends since Elementary school. Roberta's mom always considered Dawn her daughter. I never met Robert's mom because Roberta and I never got along but I have talked to her on the phone before. There was this one phone call I would never forget.

"Now Dawn is my adopted daughter, you know that right?"

"Yes, ma'am"

"Now I don't know why Roberta don't like you but Dawn is really in love with you. If you ever do anything to hurt her I swear to god I will find away to put you into the ground. Do you understand me?"

"Yes, ma'am"

"I'm glad we have an understanding. So I'll give you my blessings to marry Dawn. You take care of her."

Every other year Dawn and Roberta would go down to Chicago for thanksgiving and every time Dawn would come back telling me how Roberta would try to hock her up with a friend of hers. I never had any worries on trusting Dawn and she trusted me. There was one time Dawn told me that Roberta was trying to convince her that I was back home cheating on her. Dawn loved me so much she let it go though one ear and out the other.

This was the year Dawn will be going down to Chicago. In three weeks they will be gone and I'll be here for a whole week by myself. I always got excited around this time. Now don't get me wrong, I do love her but a whole week of relaxation and to be able to do the things I love is a great way to spend a week.

"So Dawn where is your jerk of a husband?" Roberta asked over the phone.

"He went to work today." Dawn has grown to ignore the insults Robert made about me.

"I don't get it. Why would he go to work if you guys don't need any money?"

"He just gets bored and wants to do something. That's all."

"Yeah, right I bet he is at some sluts house getting a piece."

"Roberta, why do you hate Jack so much?"

"Because he is to perfect and there is no such thing as a perfect man. I'll make you a deal give me the name he goes by on the internet and I'll see what he is up to."

"Roberta he is not doing anything on the internet. Anything he does I know about. How can you track him anyhow?"

"It's the things you don't know about that bothers me. I have certain software that all I need is his name and then I can capture everything even e-mails. If you know everything than give me his name. He has nothing to hide."

"Fine just to prove you wrong I'll give it to you but if you don't find anything then you have to stop trying to break us up. Also you can't tell Jack you ever did this, promise me."

"I promise, text message me his name."

Dawn types out SICIAIT, I hope this makes you happy. "There I sent it."

"Ok got it, what kind of name is this? Wait a second is that scat? Is he into scat? yuck," Roberta said in disgusting sound.

"It's not like that. He just likes reading the stories and does not want people to know who he is, that's all."

"Oh, hmm"

"Now Roberta you promised not to mention anything about this. It's between you and me, remember"

"I know can't I just..."

"NO" Dawn yelled.

"Ok, I'll let you know what I find."

"Ok, talk to you later."

Dawn was hanging up the phone as I walked in. Dinner was ready and I gave her a hug, kiss and big "I love you." A week went by when Roberta showed up at the house as I was at work.

"Dawn!" Roberta comes right into the house

"Don't you knock?"

"I'm your sister I don't need to knock but forget that you have to check this stuff I found out about your" Roberta puts her fingers up like quotes "trusting husband." As she slams a stack of papers on the table.

"What the heck is all this?"

"Those are e-mails and chat messages made by your husband to other females."

"Roberta did you type this up just to get things started?"

"No Dawn I swear on my mother's life that this is what I found. Look at this one he is suppose to met some girl name Pam69JustRight at Motel8 Saturday morning at nine o'clock in a blue jacket and black hat by the mail box. One hour after your plane leaves! Look at this he told her his name is John what a fitting name"

"Oh my god! It can't be." Dawn covers her mouth in shook.

"That is not the worst part. Look here in this message. Sick fucker he wants to take pictures of her shitting a big one. He tells her to hold it for a week, sick"

"Oh my god" is all Dawn could say as she was reading the messages.

"I'm sorry but when I found out about this I told mom about it."

"What, you promised you would not tell anyone about this."

"I know but I did not want to tell you. I mean I hate the sick fucker but mom told me to tell you. She said she'll call in about ten more minutes. Are we still sisters? Roberta said concerned.

Dawn looks up with tears in her eyes, "Of course, I want to divorce him." her teary eyes turning into anger.

"Why don't you wait until mom calls. She has a plan for you."

When Robert's mom called Dawn put her on speaker phone as all three came up with a plan to get even. Roberta's mom was doing most of the talking. "Now Dawn you have to be strong about this plan. All that anger your feeling I want you to bury it deep inside of you until Saturday morning. You can't let him think you know anything. Don't worry about the stuff you need Roberta will show you how to use it. Also make sure everything seems to be your idea. From picking the motel to make him wear the blue jacket and black hat ok sweetie. I'll see you when you come down. Love you guys keep each other safe.

When I got home that night Dawn had dinner on the table and was looking so sexy. Dawn never even seem she was pretending she was happy. Friday came and Dawn had her bag packed and ready to go to Chicago. She also had an extra bag packed when I walked in.

"Hi my sexy man how was your day?"

"Pretty good and yours?

"Not bad" as she handed me a bag.

"What is this?"

"I decide since I won't see you for a week that we would have a romantic night. Just the two of us at Motel 8 before I leave."

COUGH, COUGH, "Sorry must of inhaled the cigarette wrong. You want to go to a motel?

"Yep already booked a room for two." Dawn smiled.

"Ok why not. I'll shower there."

"Oh here honey, don't forget your blue jacket and black hat. It's going to be cold out there."

As we drove to the motel I noticed a big box in the back of the van. "What is in the box?"

"It's a surprise for you. Something I want to try out. When you're taking a shower I'll set it up for us."

Man that smile Dawn gives me always melts my heart. I helped Dawn carry the box in which was heavier than it looked. When we got into our room I took a shower as Dawn put together what was in the box. When I came out it look like some kind of chair or something like it. Dawn was in a black lingerie and looking very sexy.

"Oh god honey you look hot." I looked over at the chair. "What is that?"

"Do you trust me?"

"Of course I do."

"Then come over and sit right here." Dawn pointed to the floor.

"Ok, you going to tell me what this is?" as I sat down on the floor.

"Well you know how you like to lick my pussy?" as she rubbed it in my face. "You always wish I was in control of what happens. This is going to make it so." She puts straps around my feet, thighs, waist and brings my hands behind my back.

"You don't need to tie me down to be in control." I say as she reach behind me with her boobs in my face to strap the other straps to the chair.

"Then I'll never be in complete control. Now put your head back." As she pushes on my forehead. She puts a strap around my fore head. She runs her hand down my throat. "Nice and straight."

"How can I have any fun? I can't move a single thing. Can't even move my head."

"Good, that is the way it should be. Now one more thing, open your mouth wide."

"What, why?"

"Trust me, just open your mouth." I opened my mouth and she inserted some kind of metal object that held my tongue down and made it so I could not close my mouth. Then she started twisting something that made my mouth open wider. She took out a ruler and measured the opening. "Wow, three and a quarter inch that should work just fine." I tried to say something but with my tongue it just came out with noise. "Hmm, pretty good if I could say so. What is wrong honey you can't talk? That is fine I'll do all the talking tomorrow, sweet dreams." With that Dawn climb into the king size bed and drifted off to sleep with me strapped tight to this chair with my mouth wide open. Somehow I feel asleep and when I woke in the morning Dawn was not in the room. My blue jacket and black hat was on the bed.

Outside Dawn stood by the mail box as she saw a lady walked up. "Are you Pam?"

The lady was a little suspicious at first of Dawn, "Yes"

"Hi I was just leaving I'm John's sister. He wanted me to met you here because he is tied up on the phone in the room. So how do you know my brother?" Dawn ask as they walk to the room.

"We just meet online. He told me he can help me get some extra money for college."

"I don't know what my brother does but he gets tied up sometimes in his work." Dawn opens the door to the room and lets the lady walk in. Dawn walks in turns and locks the door.

"Oh my fucking god what the hell?" Pam say as she sees Jack tied to the chair.

"That is my husband. You know him better as John." Dawn says as she reaches into her bag and pulls something out and hides it behind her back.

"Your husband? I had no idea, I'm so sorry. I'll leave, sorry."

"Nope you're not going anywhere." Dawn pulls a gun from behind her back with a silencer and points it at Pam.

"Please don't kill me!" Pam starts crying

"I'm not going to kill you. You came here to do a job. Now how long have you been hold your shit in?"

"A week and a half."

"Wow, that has to be a whole lot up there. You must be ready to burst?"

"I'm having a hard time holding it in. Can I use the toilet, please"

"Oh you would be letting it out real soon. Take your pants and underwear off." Pam just stood there terrified. "NOW!" Dawn yelled. Pam quickly removed her pants and underwear and stood there holding her stomach. "You know it's not good to hold your bowels for that long it can do damage, sit!"

"I can't sit on the chair if I do I think I'll shit myself."

Dawn lifts the gun, "Not on the chair on his face and spread those ass cheeks so your asshole is in his mouth."

"Please no, I'll kill him, please don't do this." Pam pleaded

"I'm going to kill you if you don't." Dawn points the gun to Pam's head.

Pam walks over and turns as she looks at me and says, "sorry." She spreads her checks and lowers to my face. What is Dawn doing? Why is she doing this? My heart was race as I saw this girls ass that I never met lowers to my face. I can see her asshole opening wide with a shit that looked three inches thick poking out. The smell was awful coming from her hole. She sits with her ass directly in my mouth. My heart seam to stop right at the same time. Dawn puts straps that were behind my head and wrapped it around her thighs, back and then ties her hands behind her back.

"Please don't do this I'm having a hard time holding it in." Pam pleads some more.

"The straps keep you from moving off his face. Now we can talk. I have another half hour before I have to leave and we are going to see how long and if you make it I will unstrapped you ... what was that you said?" Dawn pulls out the email messages. "Oh yeah, Can you hold it for a week? That is what my husband opps I mean your John. I have a high endurance and I can hold it for a long time. That was you right?"

"You sick bitch untie me! Oh shit, It's starting to slid out, please stop this"

"You should not get mad. Every time you get mad you tighten your stomach muscles and we know what happens then don't we dear." Dawn pats me on the stomach.

Why is she doing this to me. I love her. I'll do anything for her. I could smell what is in the ass but because of this metal thing in my mouth I can't taste anything yet thank god.

"Let me see here." Dawn looks though the emails. "Today I went to Golden Coral and had four steaks, mash potatoes, and everything else I could eat. Did you real have four steaks?" Pam nodes her head still trying to fight the feeling to push. Dawn continues, "When I got home I had three bowls of cereal. My god how do you have that much without wanting to push it out?"

"Please stop I can't stop it from pushing down."

I can just feel something touch the back of my mouth. Please stop Dawn I love you, I wanted to scream out. She can't be serious. If this lady just lets it go I'll be dead.

"Think for a second Pam and Pam's John." Dawn grabs another paper. "This is your John Pam. What is the longest you pushed out of your ass? This is Pam, It was about two to two half inches thick and about two one foot pieces and that is holding it for four days. Let's calculate this, four days two feet and what did you say? A week and a half and on top of that you went to a buffet every day." Dawn flips thought the emails. "I bet you wish you could push that out right now don't you Pam. Go ahead push, Push."

The shit pushes against my throat opening. I can feel the presser building up as my throat fights to stop it from going down . Dawn please stop this if this gets past my throat opening there is nothing stopping it please whatever I did I'm sorry please get this women off me. There is nothing I can do but hope Dawn comes to her senses and lets me out.

"The cops are going to hunt you down if you allow this to happen. I might not be able to stop this from coming out but you'll go to jail for murder." Pam said trying hard not to get angry.

"So you're so sweet dear but wrong. You see first of all I'm already on a plane. My sister got on the plane as if she is me and I will drive down in her car. The best part is your message to your John Pam. I have to take a shit so bad right now. I can't wait until tomorrow. You know If I was a crazy person I could tie you up and shit on your face and kill you L O L just kidding. I'll see you tomorrow." Dawn throws the papers all over the table. "That makes it easy for me. I still get the money, all the stuff and a easy way out of this marriage."

I can feel the shit pushing open my throat wider with ever second Dawn talks.

"Look it's been a half an hour I made it let me go please before it's too late for your husband." Pam begged

"Oh I almost forgot there was one more thing to that last message to your John Pam. Where is that? Oh here it is. On your face and kill you L O L just kidding if I did that I would kill myself. Pam do you know what happens to a person bowels when they die." Dawn raise the gun to Pam's head.

"Please no don't do it." Pam begs as Dawn pulls the trigger.

Pam's asshole just let loose and pushing the biggest shit ever witnessed down my throat. I could not do anything about it. I can feel it rip down my throat and busting though my stomach. My stomach keep expand as the shit kept packing in. Then lights went out just as my stomach blew apart. Dawn sat down on the bed and just watched it all happen. As she saw the stomach fill she just smiled. She sat there on the bed until my body stopped twitching. She stood up unstrapped Pam, placed the gun in Pam's hand. Then she knelt down by Jack's ear. Sorry honey you gave me a good twenty years and cheated on me the whole time just to become a real John for Pam and walked out of the motel.

She went to the back exit where Roberta left her car. Dawn lit a cigarette and started out the parking lot. Dawn's cell phone rings.

"So is it done?" Roberta ask.

"Yep just like we planned I'm leavening the motel now be there soon, Oh my god" Dawn slams on the breaks and adjusts her rear view mirror.

"What's wrong?"

"Roberta, what name did you use?" Dawn asked still looking in her mirror.

"WHY!"

"Just tell me, now!" Dawn yelled.

"The one you gave me, S, L, C, A, L, T."

"Robert! Those were not L's they were Capital i's!"

"What! They look like lower case L's." Roberta paused for a second. "Why?"

"Because there is a guy standing next to the motel's mail box, wearing a blue jacket with a black hat holding a camera!"

The End

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