Ashley stood there in shock. She had been waiting for her husband to come home and started to get worried as it became later and later in the evening. Finally around midnight there was a knock at the door. She was so stoned she never thought to look through the peephole and opened the door to see two police standing there. Her heart skipped a beat when she realized they could smell the weed smoke coming from her apartment.

Much to her suprise the police didnt care about that. "Mrs Henderson?" The older of the two asked as he took off his hat. He watched as a puzzled look came over the girls face. "Im afraid theres been an accident; its youre husband. He was on his motorcycle and there was a hit and run. Hes in surgery now, but you should come to the hospital with us. Its bad and time is of the essence."

Ashley stood in the doorway, her mind racing. She saw the policeman wave his hand in her face and snapped out of her shock. She locked the door and got in the unmarked cruiser, her mind in a disconnected state. She got the feeling it was really bad when the officer turned on the lights and siren. Within a few minutes she was in the emergency room talking to the doctor.

"Im so sorry to tell you this maam. We did all we could for him, but his injuries were too substantial. If its any consolation he never regained consciousness. He never suffered."

Ashley heard the news and collapsed. This cant be happening she thought to herself. He cant be gone. Weve only been married for two weeks and now im a widow?"

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Ashley walked in the door of her apartment and was still soaking wet. The funeral had been like something out of a movie. It was cold and poured rain the whole time, very unusual for Southern California. Her heart broke at the thought that not one single person had showed up to his funeral. She knew that her family wouldnt show up. She had grown up an only child with an abusive alcaholic drug addict single mom. Steves family wasnt much better. They had only been in Calfornia for a few months and neither had any close friends yet. She had stayed at the cemetery until it closed at sunset. Her 20 year old toyota had barely started and by the time she got back to her run down apartment it was past 9 pm.

Ashley dropped her.keys on the floor and sat down on the tattered excuse for a couch. She reached under it and pulled out a small wooden box where she kept her drugs. She pulled out a pill bottle and took 2 of the valliums inside. Next she grabbed some pot and rolled herself a joint. As she lit the joint she looked around the lonely little apartment. Steve and her didn't have much money and couldnt afford a nice apartment. She lived in one of the worst neighbethoods in all of Los Angeles, which is saying a lot. The carpet was frayed and stained, the drywall missing chunks. The only other furniture in the room was a box they used as a coffee table and a small black and white tv sitting on a milk crate. The only nice thing in the whole place was the brand new king sized bed in the other room .

Ashley looked around as she got stoned. They had such big plans for their life. Steve had found a job working as a cook in a local resteraunt and she was working part time at the grocery store. Steve had begun to sell pot to try and make some extra money on the side, but he never told Ashley about any of the details. The last batch of pot he had brought home was the best ashley had ever smoked. Within a few minutes she was very stoned and her valliums had kicked in.

She reached in front of her looking at their wedding photo. it had been the happiest day of her life. Steve was her knight in shining armor. On her 18th birthday they had ran off from the little Idaho town they grew up in and came to California. 3 months later he was dead and she was all alone.

She could hardly control herself as she cried and cried, clutching the picture. She was still wearing the soaked black dress she had bought at the thrift store for her newlywed husbands funeral.

After a while she got off the couch and stumbled to the bathroom, the pills and weed having an effect on her. She just wanted to take a hot shower and fall asleep. Finally she made it into the bathroom and undressed. standing naked she looked at herself in the mirror.

She hated what she saw. "What man is gonna want me now?". Her mother had always told her she was ugly and all the girls at school had bullied her. Despite having a beautiful face she had believed them. Her mom had never stopped drinking or doing drugs during the pregnancy and it had made ashley very small. At only 4'9 and 80 lbs the young girl was absolutely tiny. Ashley haad to shop in the jr miss department on the rare opertunity she had money for clothes. She looked at her body some more. no matter how hard she tried she couldnnt gain any weight and the faint outline of her ribs and hip bones showed. Her breasts never even filled out past a full Acup, Her nipples were as tiny as the rest of her. Her butt was the only thing she liked about herself. She knew it wasnt a big or anything, but just round enough for her tight lttle body. Her brown hair hung down to her shoulders but she usually wore it in a ponytail. Her eyes were a hypnotic shade of light blue.

She stepped under the warm water and felt it run over her skin. Ashley hated the feel of body hair and always shaved any off every time she showered. She rinsed the soap off her body and looked down. She wished she at least looked like a woman and not a child. As she got out of the shower and dried off she thought she heard a noise in the living room but ignored it. She brushed her teeth and didnt even bother putting on any clothes.

She decided to smoke another joint before bed and walked back to the living room. As soon as she looked up her heart skipped a beat and she started shaking. Standing there was the biggest man she had ever seen. He was 6'8 and built like a comic book hero. At 320 pounds there wasnt one part of his body that wasnt solid muscle. He wore a nice suit and had a shaved head and goatee.

And he was black! Growing up in northern Idaho ashley had never been around blacks. Quite the contrary she had grown up around neo nazis her whole life. Suddenly she remembered what she had always been told, black men were violent thugs who only wanted to have sex with white women. Ashley began to tremble as they made eye contact. Who was this man and why was he here?

As if he was reading her mind he spoke in the deepest voice she had ever heard. "Wheres my money bitch?" he said making his way towards the scared girl.

Ashley couldnt speak. Her fear was controlling her body. She stood there naked and terrified as the mountain of a man approached her. " I... I... dont kn...kn...ow what you mean" she said meakly, her words hardly made a sound as they left her tiny mouth. She could see by the look on his face that was the wrong answer.

The man moved quickly and was across the room before she could move. He reached back and threw a punch into her stomach. "Wrong answer cunt!" he yelled as she fell to the floor

The pain was unbelievable. His fist covered almost all of her stomach. Ashley saw a white light as all the air left her little body. Her mind was racing. She coughed and sputtered as she lye at his feet. "I dont know what youre talking about" she said between gasps. She felt the man grab a hanfull of her hair. Her scalp burned as he lifted her up by her hair. She grabbed his wrists, trying to relieve the pressure on her scalp. Tears rolled from her eyes as she felt her feet leave the ground. The next thing she new she was eye level with the strange man. In his eyes was a firey anger that shook her soul. She didnt know if it was from fear or pain but suddenly she felt a warm stream of pee running down her leg. Her feet were almost two feet off the ground and she heard it as it hit the carpet.

"Listen here you stupid cunt. I dont like playing games with my money" he said as he held the tiny woman by her hair. She was sobbing and still trying to catch her breath. "I fronted your little bitch ass husband 5 pounds of weed. Now where the fuck is my money!"

Ashley didnt know what to say. She had no idea Steve had gotten that much from him. And if he had sold it all she had no idea where the cash was. "Please i dont know. he didnt tell me about any of that! Please just let me go"

The man was holding her up by one hand and with his other he began punching her in the stomach again. " Bullshit bitch dont play with me!!". After each word he landed another vicious blow. Suddenly he released his grip and she fell limply to the floor.

Ashley couldnt even think. Her insides felt like jello. She laid on the ground crying, clutching her stomach as she watched the man start to look through her apartment. What had Steve done? What was this man going to do to her? She watched as he destroyed everything she owned looking for his money. First he tore through the kitchen. Next came the living room. He stepped over her aching little body and went into the bedroom. Ashley realized this was her chance to run. As she heard him looking through the closet she summoned all the strength in her battered body and made her way to the door. She unlocked it and slowly opened it trying not to make a sound, but the hinges were rusty and it creaked the slightest bit. She was almost out the door when she felt herself being yanked by her hair. She fell backwards, her head hitting the floor. She looked up and saw the man as she lost consciousness.

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Ashley dreamed she was back in high school. She was in the gym locker room and all the other girls were making fun of her. She was the poorest girl in school and the pretty girls never let her forget it. She watched as the tall blonde girl with lucious DD breasts took scissors to her only pair of jeans, shredding them. The other girls were cruelly laughing at her underdeveloped body.

Suddenly she was awakened by a stinging pain in her back. She opened her eyes and saw she was in her bed. She heard the crack of leather on skin and felt more pain. She tried to cry out but had something shoved in her mouth. She heard another crack and felt the sting on her butt cheeks this time.

"You think you can run from me bitch?" the man screamed as he whipped her again with his belt. She was trying to squirm away but he just kept brutalizing het. Her back and ass cheeks were covered in massive red welts. Some even had small drops of blood begining to trickle out of them.

Ashley looked back at him in terror. The man was now completly naked. In between his legs she saw it. It was huge. His rock hard cock stuck out 12 inches. It looked to be about as thick as a can of beer. It was as pitch black as the rest of him. Veins were sticking out of it and it curved to the left.

"Alright then slut I dont see my money anywhere in the shithole you call a house. But this is your lucky day. Normally I'd just cut your whore throat and be done. But I think that would be too easy for you. Instead Im gonna make you my new little fuck toy."He said as he climbed into the bed.

Ashleys head was spinning. Her body was racked with pain. She heard the bed squeak as he got on top of her. She was laying on her stomach and knew what was about to happen to her but she still couldnt beleive it. Here she was in the bed she had shared with her beloved husband about to be raped by this violent stranger. She had just buried her husband a few hours ago and now this?

The man reached down and pulled out whatever was stuffer in her mouth. As he threw it in the corner of the room she realized it was his boxers. She felt sick to her stomach as she thought what had just been in her mouth.

Steve had been so patient with her. She had saved herself for thier wedding night two weeks ago. She was disgusted by the idea of having a penis in her mouth. Two weeks ago in this same bed she had lost her virginity to the love of her life. He had been so gentle and loving with her that night and every night since. She knew he had a small penis at a little over 4 inches and as thin as a d battery, but it had been plenty for her small body. The first few times had hurt a little but she had begun to enjoy it. She even thought she had an orgasm once but wasnt sure. She had never ever masturbated so she didnt know.

With the gag out of her mouth she took a deep breath. "Please dont do this" she sobbed. "I'll get you your money but please dont rape me". She was so scared she began to hyperventolate.

"Fine bitch, hand me 20 thousand dollars and you can walk out of here." He jabbed a meaty finger in her tight pussy and she let out a whimper

"I dont have it right now, but i can get it i swear." She knew she couldnt but was just trying to stall. She felt his finger go deeper and realized he knew too. She grunted as he wiggled his finger inside her, thinking it was about the size of Steves penis.

He watched the tiny girl try to get out of the situation annd felt his cock grow harder. He loved raping white women and new this one was gonna be special. Her pussy was as tight as any hed ever had. Her little body was so small he knew she was gonna suffer from his enourmous black cock. He got on top of the helpless girl and spread her legs apart. He pulled his finger out of her and looked down at the prettiest pussy he had ever seen. It was clean shaven, the lips were nice and puffy. He licked his finger. She even tasted good. He grabbed a handful of her hair and pulled it as he guided his black monster to her slit. He rubbed the thick head up and down her slit. The head of his black cock slowly began to stretch its way inside her beaten body as he whispered in her ear "I dont take iou's."

Ashley began to cry again as she felt the massive invader forcing its way inside her. The pain was unbearable and growing worse the more of it he shoved inside her. "Please... stop this" she sobbed knowing he wouldnt. She felt him tighten his grip on her hair and knew he was pulling some out. The pain between her legs had made her forget all about the beating he had given her. She felt like he was ripping her in two as she began to scream out.

She heard him laughing as he continued to force more in her. "Bitch i only got 3 inches in you. were just getting started" he said as he pulled back a little. He looked down at her back and admired his work. Red welts kris crossed her back and she was bleeding from several spots. He smiled as he rammed his hips forward and was 7 inches inside the tightest pussy he ever had.

Ashley felt her hole force open from the savage thrust. The pain was so intense her body began to spasm. She screamed out for help knowing no one would come. He pullled his cock almost all the way out and rammed it in again with all his might. She felt the head punch her cervix as her eyes rolled back in her head. He repeated the brutal thrust and her jaw clenched, her teeth grinding. His pace behan to quicken and she couldnt even scream anymore. She looked over at her bedside clock. The time was 115 in the morning.

The man continued his assault on her body. Each time he thrust into her he pounded on her cervix, causing her pussy muscles to grip his enourmous cock. He had gotten 8 inches into his little white fuck toy and knew her pussy couldnt fit anymore in right now. She was biting on the sheets and squirming around like a fish out of water as he savagely violated the young widow. He was glad her little punk ass husband had died in debt to him. He was really enjoying turning her out.

Ashley was beside herself in pain. the thug continued his relentless assault on her as as cried and begged him to stop. He was laying on her back now and she was finding it hard to breathe. The man weighed 4 times as much as her and was 2 feet taller than her. Still he continued to hammer her snatch. It was now 153 am. He had been brutally fuckung her for 36 minutes. The longest Steve had lasted was 7 minutes. This man was an animal. The more she screamed and cried the harder he fucked her. He hadnt said anything the whole time he fucked her. His pace was now as fast as he could go. Ashley could feel her pussy bleeding around this mans cock. 205 am

He had never enjoyed sex this much. "I'm keeping this bitch" he said to himself. She was no longer screaming or moving. He had fucked it out of her. All he heard coming out of her now was a pathetic grunt every time he slammed her cervix. He looked down at his cock. He had fucked all the juice out of her pussy long ago and could see streaks of blood all over it. He felt his balls clench up and knew he was about to cum. "Alright cunt here comes your reward" he said as he pulled his bloody cock out of his victim.

Ashley was in a daze as he grabbed her head and pulled it to his cock. She was panting for breath and before she knew it he had shoved his slimy monster in her mouth. She wanted to resist but between the beating and her rape het body was limp. He shoved his cock down her throat with as little mercy as he had shown her pussy. She felt like a ragdoll as he fucked her virgin mouth. She gagged and struggled for air. Her jaw was stretched to its maximum and she thought it would break

"Here it comes slut" he said as the first wad of cum erupted from his cock. It was the worst thing Ashley had ever tasted. Before she knew it he shot another wad. and another. Her cheeks were bulging. Out of desperation she tried to swallow but theres was too much. He kept shooting more and more in her mouth as she gagged and gagged. Her body was trying to cough but his cock prevented it. His orgasm never seemed to end and she coughed again, this time she felt her nose burning and cum leaking out of her nostrils. Slowly his orgasm finished and he pulled his cock out of her mouth. He laughed as he looked down at her. Her cheeks were bright red, she had smeared pussy blood and fresh cum around her mouth, her eyes were bloodshot from crying and she had cum running out of her nostrils. The once beautiful girl looked like a total mess. He let go of her hair and she collapsed onto the bed. He was tired too and layed down beside her where her husband used to sleep. catching his breath he said to her "I know that punk Steve never fucked you like that did he?" He waited for an answer but only heard his new slut sobbing. He reached over and gave her a punch in the ribs. "Answer me cunt!"

Ashley was almost numb to the pain now. She managed to whisper "no" as she looked her clock. 228 am. That monster had raped her for well over an hour in her marital bed and now he was sleeping in her late beloved husbands spot. Her last thought before passing out was that she wished she was dead with Steve.

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Ashley awoke to the sun shining in her eyes. She heard someone snoring and looked over expecting to see Steve. As her eyes opened she felt pain thoughout her body. Her pussy hurt like she never thought it could. She rolled over and saw the giant black man sleeping naked next to her and suddenly every memory of last nights ordeal came back to her. She looked down at her stomach and saw it was covered in bruises. Her scalp was aching. She reached behind her and felt thin scabs all over her back. This man had shown her no mercy. Her insides throbbed and she thought of how he had hammered away at her pussy for over an hour. Her insides were so sore she couldnt even stand up to get out of bed.

She looked at her clock and saw it was almost 8 in the morning. She rolled out of bed as quietly as she could and layed on the floor for a few minutes. The humiliation she had suffered at his hands filled her with shame. Slowly she crawled over to the bathroom. It was agony to move and she knew she couldnt walk.

Finally Ashley made it to the bathroom. She managed to stand up and look at herself in the mirror. She had dried cum all around her mouth and coming out of her nostrils. Her hair was knotted and sticking out in every direction. Almost all of her stomach was a deep shade of purple and so was her ass and her back. She quietly began crying again curled up in a ball on the floor. She wanted to throw up, but knew she hadnt eaten in 2 days. She cried on the cold tile floor clutching her wedding ring.

Then she heard the man stop snoring. Her eyes almost bulged out of her head when she heard him stand up and walk to the bathroom. As he walked in she was his cock swinging between his legs. He had an evil smile on his face as he looked down at her. "That was a lot of fun last night wasnt it cunt?" he said walking over to the toilet. He lifted up the seat and started to piss as the young girl watched in disgust. across his broad shoulders was a tattoo in old english that read "Tyrell"

"Fuck you nigger" she said, her throat so sore that her words came out in a raspy tone. She had lost her voice during the brutal rape and she barely had the energy to even say that. She was so angry she wasnt even thinking about the consequences of what she was saying. she watched the yellow piss flowing from that monster between his legs, his aim so bad that half of it was hitting the floor. "I'm going to have you thrown in jail for what youve done" she said defiantly.

As soon as the words left her mouth though she knew shed made a mistake. He didnt say anything and finished pissing. But she saw that look in his eyes again. That same look he had before he beat the shit out of her last night.

Tyrell shook his dick as he finished pissing. He loved that this little bitch was still defiant. Most white bitches would have submitted after the first punch last night. He looked down at her cowering petite form thinking how lucky he was that he was gonna get to rape her again. He knew she had to be injured from last night. The inside of her pussy would be too swolen for him to fuck today, but he wanted something else from her. "You really are one stupid bitch. What the fuck makes you think youll ever get the chance to call the police?" he said as his cock started getting harder. He reached down and grabbed her throat, squeezing as he lifted her off the floor. her eyes bulged out as he picked her up. "Last night was nothing. I was gentle on you. but now, I dont feel like being so nice" he said choking his little victim. He let go of her throat and she was standing in front of him. she was so small that she was eye level with his rippling abs. His cock still growing harder as he looked down and saw the terror in her eyes. Without a word he brought his right hand around and slapped her across the face

The force of the blow knocked Ashley into the wall. Her mother had always gotten drunk and slapped Ashley, but the force of this mans slap was unearthly. Before she could register what happened he smacked her again. She tried to put a hand up but it was no use as the next blow landed on her cheek. After a few more slaps she was able to get her hands up to block her face from the attack. Then she felt another punch to her battered stomach and fell to the floor crying hysterically. Tyrell grabbed her hair and drug her face to the toilet.

The weak struggle she put up was funny to him. "Lets get that face of yours cleaned up" he said as he shoved her face in the piss filled toilet bowl. He held her down there watching her squirm.

Ashley had been unprepared for this. Her mouth and eyes were open when he submerged her face in his morning piss. The taste was beyond awful. She was trying to hold her breath but another part of her hoped she would drown. Finally he lifted her head out and she gasped for breath. She had barely gotten one gulp of air in when he pushed her down again.

As he pulled her head out a second time he let go of the back of her head. She fell to the floor again crying. Her face was soaked. Her mouth was still infested by the flavor of his piss. With every breath she smelled it in her nostrils. Her brown hair was soaked and sticking to her face. Her cheeks were starting to swell and she had a fat lip. Still she was defiant. "I hate you" she muttered as she sobbed on the floor. She watched Tyrell look through the drawers and saw him pull a bottle of lotion out. "What the hell is that for?" she thought to herself as he grabbed her ankle and dragged her back to the bedroom. She reached out trying to grab anything to hold onto so he couldnt drag her but found nothing. In desperation she clawed at the floor but all she got for her troubles was several broken nails. She grabbed the doorjam and held on with ever bit of strength left in her body.

Tyrell was still holding one of her ankles, forcing her legs open. "So you still want to fight with me huh bitch?". His cock was so hard it hurt as he looked down on her bruised and battered little body. He smiled as he thought of how much pain he was going to make her suffer. She was screaming for help or at least trying. She had screamed her voice away last night. Even if someone did hear her the people in this neighberhood were too afraid to help each other. Her little body was bruised all over and her muscles drawn tight. He smiled from ear to ear as he swiftly brought his foot into her pussy with a ferocious kick

Ashley heard the thud as he kicked her pussy. Her fingers released their grip on the doorjam. The brutal kick put her over the top and she began vommiting on the floor. She hadnt thought the piss could taste worse when it filled her mouth in the toilet, until she taasted it on the way out. Her hands clutched her battered sex as she rolled around on the floor. "What the hell is wrong with this man?" she thought as he rolled her onto her back. Her eyes were clenched shut as she felt him straddle her chest. He grabbed her hair again and she opened her eyes. His disgusting black cock was standing up again. A chill went down her spine thinking of him raping her little pussy again.

"Suck it whore" he said to her, the anger clear in his voice

"Fuck you" she said back. But her defiant tone was gone. This man wouldnt stop and she knew it

Tyrell laughed as the words came from her trembling mouth. "I was hoping youd say that" he said as he reached his massive black hand back.

Ashley saw it coming and then there was a white flash as he slapped her cheek. Before she knew it he hit her other cheek with the back of his hand. She tried to raise het arms but he was on top of her, his legs squeezing her arms to her body. He kept slapping her over and over. She had a glimmer of hope he might just beat her to death and this would be over.

Tyrell watched as his right hand slapped her again and again and counted each slap, and after 20 hard slaps he stopped. Her once pretty face was a mess. Her nose was bleeding but didnt look broken. Her left eye was quicly swelling shut and her lips had bulges in several spots. "Open your mouth! "

Ashley opened her mouth. She could hardley see out of her left eye. She could taste the blood running down from her nose and lips. She hated herself as soon as her lips opened. He didnt waste any time before the head of his cock was in her mouth. Being so small Ashley barely had the head in her mouth before she was gagging. Her jaw felt like it was about to be torn off.

"Thats all you can do bitch?" tyrell said as she gagged on his manhood. "Youre gonna learn how to suck a dick one day" he said, forcing himself down her throat. If she hadnt puked when he kicked her pussy she knew she would now. She heard him order her to swallow and obeyed, opening her throat to him. She felt her neck expand and opened her eyes to see she had about 6 inches of this giant inside of her. She couldnt breathe. She tried through her nose but it blocked with blood. She was totally helpless and for the first time in this ordeal feared that she was about to die. he was just holding his cock still, suffocating her with it. Her eyes started to roll back in her head and her vision started to go black. just before she lost consciousness he pulled back out of her mouth. She gasped for air as he began to club her face with his meaty cock. She had taken a few deep breaths when he did it again. This time he began workung his cock in and out of her throat. She instinctively swallowed every time it hit the back of her throat.

"Thats better. you might turn into a little cocksucker yet" Tyrell said continuing to invade her mouth. Every time she looked like she would pass out he would pull his cock out and let her breathe a little. Tyrell shoved his cock down as far as it would go. She wasnt fighting anymore and he knew her mind was breaking. The next time he pulled out he climbed off of the panting girl. He felt like a kid on Christmas morning knowing what he was about to do to her next. He grabbed the bottle of lotion and put one small load in his hand, just enough to help what was next.

Ashley was still tryinng to catch her breath. Her face was a puffy mess by now. Her pussy throbbed. There wasnt a part of her body this animal hadnt abused she thought to herself. She watched helplessly as he pushed her legs apart. "Please mister I cant take anymore. My vagina hurts so bad". She whispered the words and watched a smile come over his face. He didnt say anything as he pulled her legs up to her chest. Ashley tried to prepare herself for what was about to happen. She expected to feel his cock trying to get into her pussy, but thats not what Tyrell was doing. She felt the fat head head of his cock press on her virgin butthole. He unceremoniously and roughly started to push it in. Ashley felt the. pressure on her ass and wanted to scream, but all she could do was quietly beg him "please, please no. I'll suck it some more. You can have my vagina again. Anything but that."

Tyrell didnt pay any attention to the poor girls pleas. He shoved again and the head popped in. He thought her pussy was tight! He watched the tears pour out of his victims eyes as her body tensed up. He had 3 inches in her now but her body was still trying to fight him. All the muscles in her ass were clenched tight and it was actually hurting his dick, but he kept pushing deeper. He knew he would probably damage his new toy, but the way she looked now he didnt want to fuck her again for weeks.

Ashley couldnt think. She couldnt breathe. Everything she felt before was nothing compared to this pain. She tried to go to a happy place in her mind but it wasnt working. Every second he got deeper and every second hurt more then the last. She had said she would never try anal. She couldnt imagine anything more disgusting then having a penis in there. But here she was , her back being pushed into the carpet as this man stuck his cock in her asshole. With her left eye swolen shut she looked up at her tormenter. He was really enjoying this. She hoped it would be quicker then last night.

He was now 5 inches into her. Tyrell decided to have a little fun. He slowly started to pull back until just the head remained. He held it there for about a minute abolutlly still. Slowly she untensed her muscles. Her breathing slowed down slightly. All of the sudden he rammed back in her as hard as he could. He managed to impale nearly 8 inches into her tight ass.

Ashley couldnt believe what was happening. As he thrust into her she felt her insides being rearranged. She couldnt imagine a worse torture. She trying to beg him to stop but all that came out of her mouth was babble. She couldnt even control her hands to try and block his thrusts. She had never been so humiliated. He continued to slowly pull back and then ram into her again and again. She had no idea how long it had been going on. Everything in her life before last night seemed so distant. All she knew at this moment was suffering. She didnt even notice when he wrapped his hand around her neck. As her vision started to fade she prayed this was the end. Just before she passed out though he let go of her throat. He pulled his cock out of her and the pop echoed through the room.

Tyrell wasnt finished yet though. He grabbed her by the hair and pulled her head to his cock. "Suck it bitch" he told her waving his enourmous black cock her face

Ashley didnt even think. She was so relieved to have it out of her asshole she would gladly do anything he said. For the first time she wrapped her dainty hand around his fat black cock. Her fingers barely wrapped halfway around it. She saw the streaks of her shit on it. She wasnt even alarmed by the spots of her blood on it as she took him into her mouth. She remembered her lesson earlier and swallowed as it hit the back of her throat. He pulled her down further by her hair. She didnt fight him at all and tried to give him the best blowjob she could. Anything to keep it out of her ass. With her hand she jerked off what she couldnt get in her mouth. She heard him moan and tried harder. She wanted to make him cum so bad to stop the anal rape.

She felt his hand let go of her hair as he pushed her head off his cock. she limply fell back to the floor. Her ass burned, her insides hurt and she could feel a small amount of blood running down her crack.

Tyrell looked down and was amazed to see his trophys asshole was completely closed back up. He had never seen a bitch like that after he had just fucked her ass. He knew this litlle cunt was tight but he hadnt expected this. He thought to himself that now it was time to break this bitch. "Get up slut" he commanded as he pointed to the living room

Ashley obeyed his command as best as she could, slowly crawling across her floor. Her body wanted to quit on her but Ashleys mind was too afraid of what he would do if she said no or that she couldn't. She willed herself into the living room where he was already waiting, his giant cock still rock hard. She finally got over to him and collapsed at his feet. "Please mister i cant take anymore" she said as she groveled at his feet.

"Bend over the couch or ill get my belt back out bitch" he ordered without a shred of compassion.

Ashleys mind went back to the night before when he had brutally beaten her back and ass with his leather belt. She knew if she didnt obey he would beat her again and then do whatever he had planned for her. She forced herself to stand up and layed over the armrest of the couch with her ass out for him.

Tyrell stood back for a second and marveled at his handy work. This little whore in front of him looked nothing like when he started last night. Most of her torso was one solid bruise. She had been so defiant earlier but now she was beginning to submit to him. He looked on the box she used as a table and saw her wedding picture. Picking it up he could hardly recognize her face anymore. He placed the picture down in front of her face and walked around behind her. "So far bitch ive been gentle with you, but this part is gonna hurt" he said as he spit on her asshole, smearing it around. With one hand he spread her cheeks and with the other he guided his cock back to her browneye. He teased her ass with it as she began to cry again

"Hes been gentle so far???" she thought as she sobbed into the couch. She felt his cock once again spreading her asshole open. She tried her best to prepare herself for the pain that she new was coming. She felt him get the head back in and pause.

She looked at the wedding picture. Tt that moment she hated Steve almost as much as Tyrell. Steve got her into this mess and now he was gone. She looked at herself in the picture and knew that girl was dead too. Whatever her future held, she would never be the same, mentally or physically.

Ashley was brought back to reality as Tyrell put both of his hands on her shoulders. She knew in the position he had her, he was in complete control. He dug his fingers into her shoulders and delivered a ferocious thrust inside her. She felt like she was being stabbed as his cock went deeper and deeper in her. She had no idea how much was in her but she knew he had succeeded in slamming more in. She grit her teeth as he kept pushing. Suddenly there was a new pain at the edge of her hole and she felt him slide all the way inside her, his cum filled balls smacking against her pussy as her ass tore.

Tyrell laughed as he went balls deep in her. As small as she was he had started to wonder if he would be able to get balls deep in her. This was the best sex he ever had. Without hesitation he began to furiously pound in and out of her battered body. He showed her no mercy as he violently long stroked her using her like a piece of meat.

Ashley had thought it was impossible for a human being to endure this much agony. She managed to scream out as he hammered her victimized ass. With each thrust she heard his balls slap against her and each time he pulled back she heard a sloshing sound. It seemed to go on foreveras he continued his assault. She prayed for it to end, or just to pass out, but still she stayed awake. He had let go of her shoulders now and was sqeezing her hips fucking her like a rag doll.

After 40 minutes tyrell finally felt his balls tightening up. He let out a roar as he filled her bowels with his cum. Tyrell didnt know if he had ever cum so much in his life as he thrust balls deep in her one last time. He held his cock buried in her ass until it started to soften. After a few minutes he slowly pulled it out, cum running out as he did. The girl was lying motionless on the couch. He knew she was still concious though from the groans of misery and her shallow breathing. "Damn bitch you got some good ass on you"

Ashleys insides felt like jello. She wondered if she was going to die, how much damage had he done to her. " D... d... doc" she struggled to get the word out. "Doc... tor" she said as she layed with her ass up. She felt his cum flowing out of her. "Please" was all she said as she finally blacked out.

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