

SWALLOWED BY THE NIGHT

Part 7: On Full Display

It's the worst feeling in the world not being able to leave something you know is bad for you. That is destroying your life.

I used to be an early riser, praying first thing in the morning. Now, I can barely get out of bed. The only thing that rouses me is when my mind drifts and I start running my fingers over my holes, remembering the feeling of them being stretched with a hard dick, and wanting it again. I can't function without it.

Every day, I look in the mirror, convincing myself that I'm not worthless. That I did it all for a good reason. When I see that my kids are healthy, with enough clothes and whatever else to make their lives fun and comfortable, I feel joy that even someone like me has a purpose in life.

But when I'm alone, the guilt becomes too heavy. The guilt that their mother is not a good example. That I've been hiding a dark side.

That I just want to get slammed against a wall and fucked in the ass.

"Back for more, huh. You just can't resist." He says, rubbing his cock over his pants.

I used to hate this man. I still think he's an animal. But here in this room, I'm beneath him. I drop to my knees to crawl and service him.

"No, that's not going to work this time. You were a bad girl last time, remember?" He stands up, and pulls from behind him the same stout horse whip that he beat me with before. "You love working with your ass, right?" He slaps the bundled whip handle into his palm. "So work. Stand right over there, and shake that ass."

I started to tense up. I was going to feel pain again. I just knew it. But I still had to perform for him.

I lifted one leg up and spun my ass around in a circle, and did the same with the other leg, before spreading my knees apart and popping my ass for him.

"Ohh shit." He seemed to like it. Thank God.

SLAP!

I winced, but didn't break my composure. It was only his hand.

SLAP! SLAP!

"That's right, shake that fucking ass." He started rubbing my ass.

"Mmm.." It hurt, but it felt good to be so desired. He grabbed it really hard. I wanted him to get horny so he can put it in. I twisted my spine and hips and threw my ass towards him.

CRACK

"UHH!" I couldn't help but yell feeling the whip make a hot flash across my ass. I knew there was no escaping this, no matter what. He was always going to hurt me, no matter how good I was.

CRACK! SNAP!

"YAH!"

"That's right you lazy bitch! Fucking work, and twerk that fat ass."

The tears started, but I couldn't stop. I made my ass cheeks bounce up and down for him desperate to escape another lashing.

"You know what, fuck this dress." He came up close and tore my dress open to expose my ass.

"Damn, you fucking slut. You're not even wearing anything under here."

SLAP

He made sure to welcome my raw skin with his hand.

"You want dick that badly, huh? ...HUH!?" He yelled, since I didn't quickly answer, and shoved his fingers in my mouth and stretched it open.

"Ah! Yesh..Yeshh.."

"Yes? So fucking answer—*SWAP*—WHEN I ASK YOU—*SWAP!*"

"YAAH—mmm.." I held my voice back, but the whip felt white hot against my bare skin. It burned like I was in Hell already. *But the inside of my ass was still ready to take his cock whenever he wanted.*

"Which do you want more? The whip—*CRACK!*--or my dick?"—*SNAP!*

"AHH!! YOUR DICK! I WANT YOUR DICK IN MY ASS!"

"LOUDER!" *SCHWAP!*

"AHHH! Fucking...*FUCK ME IN THE ASS DADDY! (CRACK!) AHH!!....FUCK ME HARD! I'M YOUR ANAL WHORE!*" I yelled it at the top of my lungs. He broke me.

"That's fucking right."

But when I opened my blurry, tear-filled eyes after my passionate plea, I saw a face behind the window. I froze.

It was my neighbor. An older woman. She wasn't Muslim, but Christian. She was the one that actually helped me with a job when I was struggling. And now she can see that I threw all that away, and gave her all the evidence she needed to doubt my faith.

CRACK!

"Who told you to fucking stop!" He whipped me again.

"AH!" I couldn't even count how many times it was now.

I couldn't look at her anymore. I bent over and kept my head down in shame, while I spread my legs and shook my ass for my new Master.

"Damn, that's fucking right. I'm about to fuck that fat ass."

He grabbed me by the hips and put his raw cock inside of my hot hole. My secret was exposed. I was the landlord's personal anal whore.

"Mmm...uhh...fuck me." I didn't care if my neighbor could hear me outside. I'm sure she's never felt a hard, veiny cock sliding in and out of her tender asshole.

Being sinful was painful, but I was addicted to the pain of being roughly fucked in my ass. I could barely hold myself up in this position as he brutally pounded me from behind. I felt like an animal. And I could feel my pussy getting wet from it. Just a little more...

"Uhhh...yess...uhhh.." As soon as he cums inside me, I know I'm going to squirt really hard. I could feel his hip bones slam against my ass.

But then he suddenly pulled my waist back, tossing my torso against the window. My breasts pasted to the window like suction cups. He grabbed me by the throat and fucked me senseless like I wasn't human, but a flesh sex doll.

"Ha-aw...uhhh...yess..yess!" I moaned like a whore.

My Christian neighbors face showed disgust. She was right. But she would never understand. Being punished for knowing how pleasurable the human body is.

"Uhhh...ahh—uhhh-aa—ooo—uhh!"

Moans mixed with cries. Pleasure mixed with pain. I have nothing to hold onto except pressing up against the window, exposing to the world that I love having a hard rod of a cock shoved up my ass.

"Uhh!! Uhh!! Uhhh!! Yes!" I arch my back, pushing my titties deeper against the window.

He starts fucking me harder, pushing my face in.

"Yes yes yes fuck me—fuck me—fuck me!" I get numb to the pain taking my body to its limit. Knowing I could never go back to normal.

Stop looking at me like that. You should be lucky you're blissfully ignorant about how this feels, or else you'd do it too.

His hard rod slides in and out of my hole, and I can't hide how good it feels. A religious woman like me, and with children, should not look like this. Should not be doing this. I arch my back even more and spread my legs and hole open to take his rough fucking. My tits are now rumbling and slapping against the window.

"Ahh!...Ahhh!...Ahh!" His body slapping hard against mine. I'm sure the whole apartment complex hears this now. I can't help but feel my hole tighten, and my leg start to feel a drip.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

I'm nothing but an anal fuck puppet. No love and affection, only hard, aggressive dick in my ass. *I can't take it anymore.*

"Huh—" I gasp and swallow air.

My eyes roll back and drool hangs sloppily off my chin.

“Hnngh....AWWWWH!” My holes tighten fiercely and I bite my lip until my jaw unhinges itself as I squirt out of my pussy from being rampaged anally.

“OHH I’M YOUR ANAL SLUT! YOUR ANAL SLUT!” His pain gets me here every time. This is why I can’t stop. I just lose control.

SWAP! CRACK! SWAP! WHAP!

“*AH--AHH--EEE-YAAAAH!*” I fell to my knees from an onslaught of whips on my ass as he suddenly pulled out.

Then he pulled my hair under my hijab and stuffed his cock in my mouth and pushed my head deep into his musky crotch.

“You like that? Huh? You like the taste of your own ass on my cock?” He said, drilling his cock to the back of my throat.

“BWUH!” He pulled out and let me answer. “Yes.. huh..huh..Yes.” I said, gasping and still searing from the pain, head-to-tail.

“So you’re not going to have a problem tasting ass now, right?” *SLAP* “Right?” He hit my face as he asked me.

“N..No. I love it. I love it.” I was so defeated.

I looked back and saw that my neighbor was still watching. I held back with all I could not to burst into tears at my pride being ripped to shreds right here and now. She would forsake me, I was sure of it. But this man, as violent as he is, desires and accepts me. In fact, he wants me to become even dirtier. *I had no choice but to obey him.*

He lifted his leg onto a chair and made me stay crouched under him as I licked his asshole while he stroked his cock.

His hole was tight, not open and ready like my trained asshole was, so it was difficult to fit my tongue inside of it.

But he was right; I did have the taste of my own ass shoved into my mouth. I went through so much pain resisting this. I started to cry again, realizing how painful this lesson was for something so easy, but I stayed focused.

His sweaty balls and taint covered my eyes and nose at times as I swirled my tongue around his hole and inside of it. When I would fit my tongue inside, he’d shove my face deep onto his ass.

“You gonna kiss your kids goodnight with that dirty mouth? You fucking whore mother.”

Without his money, my children would starve. I obeyed him and didn’t contest. He was my Daddy and their Daddy too.

“It’s about time I get my money’s worth out of you, bitch.” He went over and finally closed the curtain. Then he walked over to the bed, laid back on his bed and spread his legs open. I went forward and was on my knees, mouth facing his underside.

“Spread it open.”

I had to pull his cheeks apart so I could really fit my tongue inside his hole. It was strange, but I didn't hesitate.

"Awww yeah. Ain't nothing like having an ass-licking whore."

My tongue was getting tired of swirling inside of his hole, but I had to keep going. I noticed that he wasn't hitting me right now. And it all clicked when I realized he also shut the window before we started; I found his weakness. Maybe that's why he's always so rough with me, because he likes something most men wouldn't approve of.

"MMM!" He pushed my face into his asshole.

"Eat that asshole, bitch." He began pumping the back of my head to thrust my tongue deep into his hole.

When he let me go, I spread him wide and licked in and all around his hole. I made sure my tongue was wet. I spit inside of it. I sucked and kissed it. But he still wanted more.

He pushed my face in again and gyrated his hole all around my tongue. I was exhausted, but once I got air again, I made long, flat-tongued licks up his crack over his asshole and to his taint. I repeated that quickly and even sucked on his balls once I got to the top.

"There we go, use that whore mouth good for once."

Now, I wanted him to cum from this. He tricked me into liking something dirty, again. I quickly switched back-and-forth from closing and opening his hole while I fluttered my tongue inside of his ass. I started to get into it. I wanted him to pop and ooze cum from his hard cock by having my tongue inside of his hole. I was desperate to fill his hole with my tongue and pleasure him.

"Ahhh fuck that's good."

Yes Daddy.

I quickly ran my hands and massaged his ass and balls while I tongued him deep.

"Hngh." He was close.

He plugged my mouth to his ass forcing it down with his hand, while he pumped his cock with the other.

"Fuck, open that slutty mouth."

He got up quickly and I moved back, hands on my knees, mouth open wide. He let his cock slide onto my tongue and I let him shoot load after load inside of it, splashing the back of my throat, forcing me to swallow. I greedily wrapped my lips around it and sucked, almost missing the shape of his cock in my mouth after being on his ass for so long.

"Ahh fuck. Love having my own personal cum dumpster." He pumped his cock using my mouth until it was dry. He was satisfied. But that didn't pacify him at all.

SLAP

"Now don't you fucking get cocky now, bitch. You're still a useless whore. You hear me?" He squeezed my face together as he yelled at me. "Are you a dirty whore?"

"Yesh...Yesh.."

“And you’ll do whatever the fuck I say?”

“Yesh!”

In a few moments, he put a collar around my neck with a leash, and walked me towards the bathroom.

PART 8: Tarnished Faith, Soiled Soil

He made me crawl like a dog until we got to the bathroom. The tiles were cold and hard on my knees, and I was eager to get into the smooth bathtub.

“So what are you?” He asked, unlocking the leash, but leaving the collar.

“I’m...I’m a dirty whore.”

“That’s right. And do you think a dirty whore should get cleaned up?”

“Y...Yes.” I realized I was in a tub after all. Finally, I was going to get some aftercare. I started to relax.

“I don’t think so.”

“Huh?” *Oh no..*

“I think a dirty whore.” He got closer to the tub. “Should get even dirtier.”

“EEE!”

Suddenly, I felt a hot liquid pelting my head and face, and quickly streaming down my body. I threw my hands up to shield myself.

“Bitch!”

WHACK

“AH!..Nnn..” He whipped the tender skin of my breasts for resisting. It stung incredibly bad.

“Put your fucking hands down.”

That wasn’t hard to do since covering my breasts with my hands lessened the sting a little bit.

He grabbed the top of my head and pressed his cock on my forehead.

“So which one do you want? You want to get whipped across your face, or have a nice, warm, golden shower?”

“I don’t want to be whipped anymore” I looked up at him, tears ruining my make up.

“It’s an easy choice, right? But you’re a dumb whore. I think you like learning the hard way, huh?” He held the whip up to remind me. “So say it clearly. You want to be a dirty whore, or a bloody whore?”

“Muh—make me a, make me a dirty..whore.” I closed my eyes and frowned.

“Awwwww yeah, that’s right.” He let out a steady stream of his dirty, beer and liquor laced body fluid all over my face.

I wanted to move my face but I knew he would slash it with the whip if I did. I had to sit there and take it. The hot liquid made the small cuts on my body from being slapped and whipped sting.

“Just right for a dirty whore like you.”

It was starting to get too much. His piss was flowing over my nose and mouth and since I refused to open them, I couldn't breathe.

“*Huu—*“ I turned my face just a bit to take in a gasp of air.

But then I felt a hand lock onto my head and force it back forward as I felt his fluids drip over my mouth.

“*Awlh—*“ I tried to breathe and spit out his fluids, and then I felt his cock slip inside my mouth.

“*Grugggh—!*“ I gargle as a stream of warm piss splash against the back of my throat.

I jerk my head back to spit out and make a puddle on the tub floor, feeling drops of it against my legs.

“*Aww fuck yeah, that's a dirty fucking bitch!*“ He taunts me.

“*N—Ahh!*“ He shoves his cock towards my face again and this time I instinctively push back against him trying to get away.

“**SHAH!**“ The whip torches me in the torso, and I fall to my side covering it, leaving my face defenseless.

“*Awww, fuck yeah, filthy fucking whore.*“ He soaks my face in piss.

“*Awww yeah, take it all. Draining the tank on you.*“ He sways his waist left and right to wash my entire body with his warm, dirty piss.

I can't fight anymore. I lay there limp, twitching sometimes as my body is still involuntarily against this, but my mind can no longer resist it.

My graduation into a Grade A defiled whore is complete.

“*Get up.*“ He dragged me up and then pulled on my legs and waist to get me to bend over the tub.

Then he put his filthy cock into my raw asshole and fucked me like a trashy hooker in a piss filled bathtub.

He pounded my ass hands free while lighting a cigarette which quickly covered the room in a heavy stench.

He grabbed my round MILF ass with his smoky hands while he plowed my hole as ashes sparked against my lower back as they fell from his mouth.

He had no respect for me.

My hands slid on the floor of the dirty bathtub as I tried to keep myself up while slammed his cock in my ass even harder.

“*Gerr---Uhh!!*“ His hot cum bursts into my raw asshole.

Awww yes, it's my favorite. Slide your cum deeper into my hole with your cock....

He pulls out and tosses my legs back over into the tub, with my back being soaked with piss as I'm looking up. He forces the taste of my own asshole into my mouth as he slides his post-cream-pie cock in and fucks my throat. I start to feel an electricity buzzing all over me. *The high is starting to peak.*

My throat stops resisting and his cock slides even deeper. My lips seal over the base of his cock as he gets complete submission over my throat. I stay stuck on his cock hoping I suffocate on it. He pumps and pumps my tight throat until it wraps so tightly around his cock that streams of semen jet out of his cock and paint my entire throat in a slimy white coat of cum.

I cough and swallow his cum, and there's only a few seconds of rest before he grabs my hair and seats his asshole right around my lips to rim him as he jerks his cock to harden it again.

My hands subconsciously trailed down my legs and my fingers slid over and started rubbing on my clitoris.

I rubbed and fingered myself as I felt both my holes filled with cum and played with my wetness as he forced me to be a dirty slut and lick his hole. My body was buzzing with adrenaline.

"Aww yeah, you stupid whore, lick that ass."

My body obeyed him and thrust my tongue deeper into his hole, trying to fill his hole as much as I can.

My pussy felt so hot getting off to this man forcing me to become a dirty pile of garbage.

"Aww yeah that's some good tonguing...stick it out. Stick it out." He pulls on my head and holds it still as he readies to cum over my submissive face.

"Awww fuck yeah." The first line of cream shoots all the way up to my forehead, with a long line dashed on the top of my mouth.

I stick my tongue out and feel it coated with cum as the second load drops into and on top of my mouth. Another line splashes over my cheek. He shoots more cum until the roof of my mouth is sticky, and then onto my face until it spills down my neck and falls on my breasts, and he shoots more right onto them until my entire upper body rests in a puddle of cum.

"Hoooo..." He shakes off the last drop of cum over my tits.

My fingers are wet with my own fluids as I raise my hands away from my pussy but they fall down to my sides as my body goes numb.

"*Tew!* Filthy fucking bitch." The landlord spits at me as he turns away to rinse off his cock in the sink before leaving the bathroom.

I lay there motionless in both his filthy and fatherly fluids as reality starts to settle in that I was a broken woman.

He walks back into the bathroom and I blink my eyes from a flash.

"Woooo." He says, waiting for the Polaroid camera to develop the instant snapshot, drinking another beer.

"Welcome to the Hall of Fame of filthy whores." He then turns the photo towards me so I can look at myself as he records me with his smartphone too.

"Look at this fucking dumpster of a whore. Cum leaking out her ass, lying in pussy juice and piss, tits and face just a cum canvas. Total fucking mindless whore."

I saw my defeated body in the black mirror of that Polaroid photo and watched as the last shreds of my pride and ego was blown away like dust as he collected evidence of my whorish behavior.

I see him finish the beer he brought in and hold his cock steady over me.

“No one’s gonna love you ever again, you fucking toilet-whore-cum-dump..”

I felt warm droplets rinse over my body again.

My eyes became heavy and fluttered shut as I started to feel lightheaded. I lost something important to me right then and there, and my mind, body, and soul was too exhausted to continue functioning.

I passed out under a warm blanket of wet urine.

Recorded. Humiliated. Fucked. Used. Pissed on. Abused.

...

I woke up with no identity.

I haven’t prayed to God in so long...