

DEAD END

by Jason Myers

He smacked her in the face, leaving a red print on it. Then he shoved her to the floor and slammed a foot on her back. ...He looked down at Gina and licked his lips. "Now let's fucking party, girl!"...Gina was lying with her face to the carpet..."Quit crying, whore," Beau snapped. He turned her on her back, kicking her hard in the ribs. He knelt down beside her and tore open the buttons on her jeans and slid them down to her ankles...Beau slid Gina's underwear to the side and shoved two fingers into her pussy. It was dry so he slid his fingers in and out a few times over to get her crotch moist...His fingers sliding in and out of her pussy like the dirt being thrown on her. ...Beau stood back and walked over to Corey. Smacking Corey's arm, he said, "Lighten up, this won't be your first time."..."Come on, man. I saw you finger banging that passed out girl in Lonnie's parent's bedroom at his house party last summer."..."Yeah, faggot. I did. I was going to piss in the upstairs bathroom and I saw the light on in there and poked my fucking head inside. I saw it. I watched you assault that drunk, sleeping girl, so don't act like you're better than this, 'cause you ain't, man."...Then Beau

opened his wallet and took out the condoms he always carried. "Gotta use these," he told Corey, then kicked Gina's leg. "No physical evidence this way. Her word against ours, and my word always wins."..."I'm smarter than the rest of them assholes," Beau said. "Now hold this bitch's arms down while I make her moan."..."Hold her arms down, dude," Beau said..."So do what I want," Beau said, "And everything will be dandy." "Okay, man. Okay." He looked down at Gina. Her face was still covered. "Dude," he said. "She's not gonna fight back." Beau grabbed Corey by the shoulder and pushed him at Gina. "Just do what I fucking say, man." Corey stood over Gina's head. He knelt down, planting both knees into the carpet above Gina's shoulders. He put his hands on her arms. Beau unzipped his pants. His dick was already hard. Even though he'd been drinking for most of the day and had done some coke (not nearly as much as Corey had), the control and the power had given him a rush to the crotch. He put on the condom, pulled his pants to his knees, and guided his dick into Gina's pussy. ...Beau thrust into Gina one last time. His shoulders bunched

and squeezed together. He made sure to hold on to the top of the condom so that it didn't slip down when he was pulling out of her. He finished coming and let out a deep sigh. "Goddamn," he said as he pulled himself out of her. "Wow is all I can say." He stood up and walked to the fireplace, where he took the condom off and threw it into the flames. He felt no remorse, no humiliation. He felt more manly...He was smiling as he opened a new beer and pounded the whole thing in three drinks. Gina's crotch was pink and throbbing...Beau zipped his pants and walked back to Gina. Corey's head was turned away from Gina. His eyes were closed. He knew what was coming next. It was his turn. Handing him a condom, Beau said, "Hop on that shit. It's ripe and ready for ya."

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