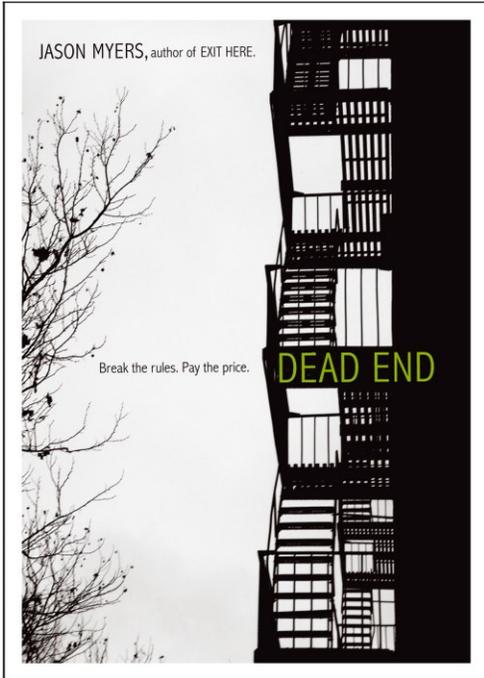


DEAD END



Young Adult

By Jason Myers

ISBN: 9781442414310

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains obscene sexual activities including sexual assault; explicit sexual nudity; profanity; drug and alcohol abuse; and violence.

CONTENT WARNING

You are about to access material that may contain content of an ADULT nature. These files may include pictures and materials that some viewers may find offensive. If you are under the age of 18, or if such material offends you or if it is illegal for you to view these materials, please exit now.

5 /5

Aberrant Content
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
3	3. How he fucks me, the way he handles me and makes me come almost the moment he's inside me.
4	There are so many more things I love about him too. But those are my top three; I mean four. I look at him and my pussy gets wet.
8	<p>She lay naked with her legs spread. Her skin was more dark in the winter than any of the other girls because of the Indian blood she got from her mom. Her mom, whom she hadn't seen or talked to in years, in forever, in what seemed like some other lifetime ago.</p> <p>He was naked and on top of her. He was inside her. They were in his creaky bed fucking. They were in his old house way outside of Marshall. Way off any of the main roads. Dirt roads and gravel and broken fences and dead meadows and dead fields as far as they could see from the drafty window next to his bed.</p> <p>They weren't loud, but they were intense. There was sweating and staring and pounding and pulling, and when they were done, they lay on the blankets and he slid his fingers up and down the side of her body.</p>
11	Jacob Brown slapped him in the arm and said, "Fuck that faggot up."
18	<p>"That's what I do when you fall asleep after we're done fucking," Dru said.</p> <p>...She scooted over to the middle of his truck, licked the inside of his ear, and whispered, "I love watching you kick ass on that mat." Then she undid his pants, pulled out his hard dick, leaned down, and put it in her mouth.</p> <p>She didn't come until he came.</p> <p>She swallowed.</p>
22	She leaned in closer and put her lips to his. She stuck her tongue in his mouth. He didn't care that those lips had just touched his dick or that her tongue had just tasted his come. It was nothing. He'd been with her for two months. He'd eaten her pussy out, made her come in his mouth, and then kissed her while he fucked her, and she never complained once about having to taste herself.
46	<p>He reached into the front pocket of his pants and slid out a bag of cocaine. It was his favorite. The high was like nothing else. On cocaine, he really had the ambition to take over the fucking world.</p> <p>While he steered with his left hand, he dumped a small pile of coke on top of that hand, then he set the bag down next to his phone and put his right hand on the wheel.</p> <p>He held his left hand under his nose, slammed the pile against it, and sniffed back hard. He grunted and snorted and his face twitched and his throat went numb for a moment and then he sniffed back hard one more time and turned the Eminem up even louder.</p>
57	Beau leaned over the counter. "Have you ever sucked a dick and swallowed the come before?"
64	<p>He and Beau were drinking from a fifth of Jim Beam and the Bud Light they'd purchased earlier. Corey sat on one of the sofas and Beau was in the reclining chair. There was a large mirror on the coffee table with three grams of coke left on it. Baggies of Xanax sat next to the mirror.</p> <p>They'd both been doing drugs and drinking since middle school. It was a habit. Beau was a gram-or-two-a-day user of coke. That would make most people with a</p>

Page	Content
	<p>full-time job go broke, but he could afford it through the stipend he got each week from his dad. He was also a hard pill user. It started with stealing his mother's prescriptions of Valium, then progressed to Percocet and from Percocet to Xanax. Those were very useful to him. He needs them to help him pass out before the comedown from the coke became too bad, too dark, and too ugly. Beau was messing around with a Polaroid camera he'd brought into the den after the last time he went to the bathroom.</p> <p>Corey did a huge line . He looked over at Beau. "Where the fuck did you even get that?"</p> <p>..."Since always faggot. What's with the questions?"</p>
66	<p>"We gotta get some tail over here, man. Fucking bang some babes before your mom and dad get back," Corey said.</p> <p>He rubbed his finger on the mirror, then rubbed the residue across his top gums. Beau shook his head, smirking.</p> <p>"What?" Corey asked.</p> <p>"You keep smashing that blast the way you are and it won't matter if there's bitches over here. You'll be too high to squeeze that baby cock into any slab of vag."</p> <p>"Fuck that, man. Let's just call up some babes."</p> <p>Beau set the camera on the table. He grabbed the whiskey and took a pull from it. He swallowed it without choking it down, and making a face like Corey always did.</p> <p>"Just Shut the fuck up, man, and give it rest. I wanna wait for that King girl to drop off Some package for my mom.</p> <p>After that, I'll call some girls."</p> <p>"Gina King?" Corey asked.</p> <p>"Yeah."</p> <p>"She's a fucking babe, dude. We could ask her if she wants to stay and party."</p> <p>"Maybe I Will," Beau said, holding the bottle to his lips. "Maybe we'll make her party."</p>
77	<p>But right as she took her first step, Beau grabbed her hair, pulled her head back, and snapped, "You ain't going anywhere till I say so."</p> <p>She screamed as Beau twisted one of her arms. 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.</p> <p>"What the fuck are you doing?" Corey asked, stepping toward the two of them. Beau turned and grabbed him by the shoulders. "You said you wanted to party, man," Beau snorted.</p> <p>"Not like this, dude. Let her go."</p> <p>"Shut the fuck up! Don't be a pussy!"</p> <p>...Beau ripped off his shirt. Gina was lying with her face to the carpet. Her nose was smashed flat. Drool spilled from her lips. It was the worst feeling ever. Her heart was smashing into her ribs. She was sobbing. Screaming wouldn't even help. She closed her eyes and braced for the intrusion.</p> <p>"Quit crying, whore," Beau snapped. Her 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. Her body was in a steady tremble. Even with her</p>

Page	Content
	<p>eyes closed, she covered her face with her hands.</p> <p>Corey shook his head and looked down at his feet. He wanted to stop it but didn't know how. Beau was stronger. Beau had more power. Like the sheep he'd always been, he bit his lip and kept staring at the floor. In his brain he hummed a song by Beck. It distracted him just enough to not hear Gina's sobbing.</p> <p>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. She couldn't fight back. She'd always thought that if something like this happened, she'd fight and scratch and claw and stop the predator. Every girl thinks like that. Of course they do. But Gina wasn't fighting back. She was helpless and she knew it. There was nothing in her power to make it stop. It was like being buried alive. His fingers sliding in and out of her pussy like the dirt being thrown on her.</p> <p>..."Come on, man. I saw you finger banging that passed out girl in Lonnie's parent's bedroom at his house party last summer."</p> <p>Corey's jaw dropped. "You did?"</p> <p>"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."</p> <p>The wind left Cory's lungs. Then Beau opened his wallet and took out the condoms he always carried.</p> <p>"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."</p> <p>Corey didn't say anything.</p> <p>He was white as a ghost.</p> <p>"I'm smarter than the rest of them assholes," Beau said. "Now hold this bitch's arms down while I make her moan."</p> <p>..."Hold her arms down, dude," Beau said. He balled his hand into a fist again and Corey jumped back. "Do it or I kick your ass, then let the word out on your secret party at Lonnie's last summer."</p> <p>Corey looked into his friend's eyes. He knew Beau was serious.</p> <p>"So do what I want," Beau said, "And everything will be dandy."</p> <p>"Okay, man. Okay." He looked down at Gina. Her face was still covered. "Dude," he said. "She's not gonna fight back."</p> <p>Beau grabbed Corey by the shoulder and pushed him at Gina. "Just do what I fucking say, man."</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>...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.</p> <p>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,</p>

Page	Content
	<p>where he took the condom off and threw it into the flames. He felt no remorse, no humiliation. He felt more manly. He'd bagged the bitch who had turned him down. Never mind that it was through force. To him, he knew she'd enjoyed it. He knew she'd go home later and think about how good it had felt and sleep well. That's how it played out in his imagination. 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."</p>
84	<p>Beau squeezed Corey's neck even harder. "You listen here, man. You're gonna do this, 'cause if you don't, I'm gonna fucking kill you. You understand? I will fucking tell people what you did to that girl and I will bury you if you don't fucking do this. Okay?" Corey winced. "Fine. I'll do it." Once Beau let go of his neck, Corey unzipped his pants. He spit on his hand and jerked himself off. It made him nauseous. He was trying to think about anything other than where he was. He thought about the nasty porn he watched on his computer, sex he'd had with other girls, fucking some hot young actress, anything except for Gina. For a moment, he thought he was going to puke. He stopped briefly. He was sweating badly. When he began to jerk off again, he finally got hard enough to put the condom on. Beau took a drink of whiskey and then he knelt down by Gina's head to hold her down. ..."Just relax and don't fight back," Beau said. "You know you're having the time of your fucking life." Corey got on his hands and knees. His eyes welled up with water as he dropped another glob of spit in his hand and rubbed the condom. He put a hand on Gina's side and shoved himself into her pussy with the help of the other. Even though he didn't want to do it, it felt good for a moment. She felt good. The pleasure was undeniable. Suddenly, Beau jumped to his feet. He grabbed the Polaroid and took a photo of Corey raping Gina. When the camera flashed, Corey jumped off Gina.</p>
86	<p>Corey cut another line and snorted it. Gina whimpered on. Her hands still covered her face and her eyes still stayed shut and her ears still rang with the fury of a helicopter engine. Beau put the camera back in his face. This time, he stood directly over Gina and took another picture. Her pussy was red like a tomato.</p>
87	<p>Beau grabbed her hair and moved her head back and forth. "You're nodding." "Okay," Gina whispered.</p>

Profanity	Count
Ass	3
Bitch	3
Dick	3
Faggot	1
Fuck	19
Pussy	6