

Description: Charlie uses her status as princess of hell to take Vaggie out on a date to Earth. Unfortunately for Vaggie, Charlie gets distracted very easily and goes off on her own sightseeing tour, leaving her with some human men to "take care of her." How long will Vaggie's commitment to cunt last in the face of some musky human dicks?

Kinks: Lesbian Corruption, Humaned, Cheating, Musk, Sluttification, Rough Sex, Gang Bang, Public Sex, Degradation, BWC, Cock Worship, Double Anal, Lots of Cum & Deep Throat

Vaggie's Dream Date

A very rare couple's opportunity had presented itself to Charlie and Vaggie. A rare opportunity to take a trip to the Human World during some downtime at the hotel. With Alistare around, it allowed the pair to relax and not devote every other second to working on Charlie's "ambitious" project. They could go on a vacation and Charlie suggested a little magical trip to the human world.

How did Charlie have such a power to return Vaggie to the land of the living? There are a few perks and backdoors that open when your father runs hell. Including the privilege to take a quick trip to the human world. A day filled with fun couples activities, that started with a trip to a fancy little cafe on the south side called, Crème de Chaton.

It was an adorable little place and Charlie and Vaggie got a nice little seat by the on the second floor. Not really Vaggie's style, but Charlie loved the frilly girly stuff, and the pastries weren't half bad. Though the view was pretty bad. Half of the ocean was blocked by an older building next door, and down in the alley Vaggie saw something terrible.

A pair of pastry chiefs were spit roasting some tight teenage whore. Vaggie eyes went wide, her heart beat increased. She quickly turned away but she'd already been tainted by the sight. Memories and feelings all quickly flooded back into her mind as she was reminded of something terrible;

Holy fuck I love cock! Thought Vaggie as she bit her lower lip.

Vaggie had long forgotten her old self. Back in highschool she was brutally fucked by one of her classmates. Her tight teenage body was broken and her brain was forcefully

awakened to the pleasure that came when she submitted to fat cock. There was a point she tried to resist her urges, but Vaggie never could. She returned to her master, wet and desperate for dick and she got exactly what she wanted.

From then on, Vaggie's old life was filled with doing tricks for cash. Her weeks filled with orgies, back alley anal sessions, and gas station glory holes. She'd spend hours just waiting in bathroom stalls for some hairy trucker, fuck boy or attendant to present her with a penis worth sucking: which was mostly gringo cock.

Then, Vaggie died and went to hell.

A terrible turn of events, but maybe demons had dicks too? Well that didn't seem to matter to Vaggie once she got to hell because the desire was gone. The need to breed like a horny bitch has disappeared, she never looked twice at any demon dude and only other demon gals got her to feel anything. Her new desires eventually lead her to Charlie, and slowly Vaggie forgot about her past as a trashy cock slut.

Vaggie didn't want to ruin her date with Charlie but the constant throbbing of her cunt only got worse with inattention. A quick rub in the bathroom wouldn't be nearly enough. Vaggie would need to confidently go into that alleyway and quickly get the dose of cock she needed so her body would stop rebelling against her.

However...

The second Vaggie excused herself and ducked out of the backdoor of the cafe; she was overcome by nervousness at the sight. Two pastry chefs were spit roasting some tight teen whore, dressed like a schoolgirl. Her legs were squished by tight red thigh socks, her snooty booty jiggled with every deep thrust until the men came.

"*Hehe*, hey guys," said Vaggie giving them a shy wave, "got room for another?"

"Sure slut," responded one of the guys as he pulled his cock out of her pussy. A fat glob of cum leaked out of the girl's well stretched slit. On a normal day Vaggie would've probably eaten out the muff of that slut like it was her divine duty, but today she couldn't stop staring at the guy's cock.

They were fucking huge like something out of an interracial porno! Long pulsating shafts covered in thick veins all the way up to their fat red cock heads. A pair of thick pale donkey dicks with nuts heavy with potential cum loads. Vaggie was going into heat from the sight alone.

“But first, let’s take a look at the goods.”

Vaggie probably would’ve crushed the nuts if a demon told her to do that, but instead, she happily pulled down her dress and exposed her jiggly little C-cups, tightly contained by a lacy black bra. Which was quickly unhooked, revealing two perfect light purple mounds topped by dark purple nipples. Pierced by a single steel barbell and twitching as they were exposed to the cool alley air.

“L-lu-like what you see?” muttered a nervous Vaggie.

“*Hmmm*, not bad, A little weird though” The man walked over to Vaggie and he cupped her tits, “what is up with your skin.”

“Maybe she’s an alien or some goth into body painting?” added the second man as he pulled his cock out of the other girls’ throat.

“Oh—*ummmmm*, yeah! I’m just a goth gal that’s hungry for cock!” Muttered Vaggie as she avoided eye contact with the man, “*Hehe*, I just look like this to make cocks hard~”

“Well it is working,” added the second man as he dropped the school girl slut, letting her limp, cum stuffed body crumple onto the concrete.

“Don’t worry, puta,” said the man, “Well give you a cream filling~”

“Holy fuck, yes it’s been years—” Vaggie was very ready to finally get some fat human dick after years in hell. She could feel her nervousness leaving with every squeeze of her tits, both boys seemed just about ready to stuff her full of cock, but there was one problem she was only realizing now.

She could see Charlie stuffing her face with pastries from the second floor window. It was a clear view, but luckily Charlie seemed blissfully unaware of the duo about to stuff her girlfriend like a pastry. Vaggie could practically hear Charlie chewing and quickly her expression shifted to terror. She whipped her head, facing the two men as she spat, “Wait! My girlfriend is—*Mmmmgh!*”

Vaggie’s face immediately shifted to a sloppy ahgao, her resistance breaking the second she felt a man’s touch. He immediately pressed his fingers against Vaggie’s slit drawing out the sloppiest moans she could produce. There was a moment Vaggie

wanted to slap him away, but all she could managed was grabbing his shoulders as she let out a loud;

“Ghhhuuunnggghhhaa!”

“Do you wanna worry about your little girlfriend or do you want dick?” The man grabbed Vaggie’s face, squishing her cheeks and forcing her to look into his eyes.

“Duuhisssh!” drooled Vaggie, her every thought melting as he cunt pulsed. This was the feeling she was missing for all those years in hell, and she wasn’t going to pass it up now. Even if Charlie might catch her being double cream filled.

“Good puta,” the man lifted Vaggie’s dress revealing her lacy black panties and slender thighs. The stain on the crotch plain to see; Vaggie’s voice got heavier with every lustful breath.

“Let’s not keep this bitch waiting,” said the other, he stopped behind Vaggie and swept her off her feet. Vaggie could do little but accept the manhandling as she was put in a full nelson. Her extra-bouncy bubble booty was forcefully displayed as the man’s hands sunk into her upper thighs. Pressing Vaggie’s back against his chest as she trembled with anticipation, her ass cheeks flossed hard by her panties as they scrunched from the sudden movement.

“Damn bro, this bitches ass is heavy.” chuckled one of the men.

“Mnnnggghh!” Vaggie let out a groan as she felt a cock poke against her asshole. Though her panties stopped further penetration, she could still feel his fat tip prodding her insides.

“What did you expect, it’s like half her weight.” Chuckled the second man, he pulled Vaggie’s panties to the side and grabbed her ankles, his thick cock tip pressing against her slit.

“Now are you ready to get stuffed, puta?”

“Yeeessssh!” cried Vaggie, “Stuff me full pastry boy!”

“What a demanding little puta.”

“She needs some anal, ***correction!***”

"Hnnngggh, fuuuuck yeeah!"

Vaggie's eye rolled up into her head as she felt both cocks stuff her holes to the brim. Two thick pale monster dicks, veiny and hung like donkeys prodded and scraped her depths. Vaggie could feel every throb of their cocks. They pressed against each other as they rutted inside her holes, stretching them further than Charlie's strap ever could.

"Such a dumb puta!"

"She's squealing like a pig."

"Aren't you worried your girlfriend will hear you?" asked the man currently pounding Vaggie's cunt.

"Hnnnaaa, naaaaaah!" cried Vaggie, her voice sloppy as she screamed, "Harder faggots—*hnnnggghh!*"

"What a demanding, bitch."

"I think we got to put this goth cumdumpster in her place."

"I completely agree, bro."

The men started pumping Vaggie's insides harder, their tips scraped out her folds and ground against each other. She could feel her womb being completely crushed from both sides. A tip pressed inside her baby box, smashing the back of her womb like a jackhammer as the man in her ass smushed Vaggie's womb flat!

"Hnnnggghh, guuunna ccuummmssh!" drooled Vaggie, she whipped her head back and came hard. Her muscles clamped down hard on both cocks as she had her first orgasm in what felt like years. There was no denying it anymore, Vaggie had tricked herself into thinking Charlie could make her cum and that idea was shattered by the pale pair of gringo dicks currently destroying her insides.

"Aw the feisty little bitch came her brains out."

"Not too surprising," grunted the guy in Vaggie's cunt as he started to cum, "all it takes is a little dick, and these dumb dykes all fall in line."

“Many cases like this~” The second man gestured to the cum bloated school girl and the pair laughed as they dumped a duo of thick loads into Vaggie.

“Hhnnnggghh, tuuuuh-mmuusssh!” Vaggie’s tongue flopped out of her mouth as she let out a loud groan of pleasure. Her eyes rolled up into her head as she was pumped full of human baby batter. The feeling of her womb and bowls being filled was what her life was missing and Vaggie melted in the men’s arms.

“Not bad bitch, been a while since I’ve been milked so hard.” The first man pulled out of Vaggie’s cum filled pussy, causing a glob of thick nut to pour out of her gaping hole. Her pink walls were painted white and her belly still bulged from the cock currently stretching her asshole.

“Hnnnggghh, duh-daaankss! (thanks!)” drooled Vaggie, her jaw slack as she drooled on her perky purple tits. Her brain half-melted from the double fucking. Vaggie was not ready for her addiction to return so strongly, but she wasn’t about to complain.

“But you’re not finished yet,” grunted the man in her ass.

“Uhnnggghhh~” groaned Vaggie as her cum bloated body was let down. Her head was still spinning from the double filling but she wasn’t given a second to rest.

“Start sucking, I want a clean dick for my shift.” He ordered, slapping his cum covered meat against Vaggie’s face. It was fresh from Vaggie’s ass, and dripping with leftover cream, so there was only one thing Vaggie could do.

Immediately Vaggie looked up at him, her eyes widened as she wrapped her soft purple lips around the man’s cock. The fact she just performed ass to mouth without a word of protest didn’t even cross Vaggie’s mind. All that mattered was getting her first actual taste of cock in ages. The taste was overwhelming, salty and sweet with a smell that burned her nostrils as she inhaled deep. Desperate to choke back more inches of dick and swallow more creamy seed.

“Not that I mind man, but why do you always go for the throat?” Commented the other guy as he leaned on the nearby wall.

“Mmmm, I just like choking a bitch,” responded the guy as he pumped Vaggie’s throat, using her limp body as a cock cleaner as he continued, “Besides it’s the best way to clean your dick.”

"Ghuuunngghkk!" gurgled Vaggie as she happily slurped all the leftover cum. Her long tongue wrapped around the length of his shaft as her muscles squeezed whatever spare ropes were left in her urethra.

"Haha, it looks like she agrees with you bro."

"Mmmmnggh!" Vaggie rubbed her cunt as she sucked on the man's cock. Still cumming from the double stuffing, her brain needed air, but Vaggie's body wanted more cock. She happily and hungrily sucked back the man's cock, swallowing as much hot human cum as she could.

"Oy boys," shouted one of the pastry chef's as he poked his head out, "You done? I wanna take my lunch break."

"Yeah we're done," grunted the man as he pulled his cock out of Vaggie's throat. Vaggie panted, desperate to catch her breath, "But do you mind if I take this goth hoe behind the counter?"

"I don't care, never been into.... What is that bitch?"

"A goth."

"Well whatever, just make sure she cleans up after herself, Brandon. I don't want the counter to smell like cum again." said the guy as he picked up the schoolgirl and started using her throat. The girl woke up quickly and started happily sucking on the barista's cock.

"Sweet, thanks bro," Brandon grabbed Vaggie by the hair and dragged her limp cumbloated body inside. She slid into the kitchen where she could see some black hoe on her knees sucking cuck while some chef finished a row of cupcakes. Delicately frosting each one as he dumped a load of cream into some mewling street meat throat. She was diligently suckign him off under the counter, making Vaggie wonder if the cream in the pastries was homemade.

It feels so good to be back beside my people~ Thought Vaggie as she was tossed under the register. There was a small cubby just large enough to fit her fat puta ass, and before she could say a word Brandon's cock was pressing against her nose, scrunching it up to the point she looked like a pig.

“Alright you dumb cumdumpster,” Brandon spat, his voice dripping with smug superiority, “Start sucking and maybe you’ll get a reward if you do a good job.”

“*Yuh*-yes sir, I’ll drain these heavy nuts, *ummmmmhhh!*” groaned Vaggie as she took the tip of his dick into her mouth.

“Good girl, just try to keep quiet—”

Brandon’s voice trailed off as Vaggie started deep throating his cock. It felt so natural taking all those inches down her throat. It reminded her of the days where she just knelt at glory holes and sucked whatever tasty cocks just happened to come her way. Vaggie could just suck on his tasty penis and huff his heavy musk all day long

Such a long shaft, it reached all the way down into her throat. His fat tip scraped her depths as Vaggie’s throat muscles tried desperately to milk out another tasty load. Her soft purple lips extended and her face turned into a sloppy suck face every time she pulled her head back before slamming every last inch of thick dick back into her throat. It was divine, and Vaggie wondered how she’d “lived” so long without fat human dick

Vaggie could still feel the prior loads leaking from her holes, slowly pooling on the floor of the cubby. She pressed her lips around the base of his dick, taking a deep and choked inhale of musk tainted air while her tongue wrapped around his cock. Everything else faded away as she sucked. The voices of the customers, the thought of Charlie and every single shred of self respect seemed to disappear with every single drop of pre-cum she sucked up.

Then, Vaggie was rewarded by a hot load. A sudden dumping of thick seed directly into her stomach. Her lips tightened and extended into a slutty duck face as Vaggie swallowed every drop so graciously dumped into her maw, massaging Brandon’s balls with her hands until every last drop was in her mouth.

“You done eating?” asked Bradon as he peered down.

“*Ahhhhmmmmmm*,” Vaggie nodded, letting out a sloppy groan as she opened her mouth displaying a single rope of cum before she swallowed, letting out a exaggerated groan of pleasure.

“Good girl.”

“Thank you sir, *mwaaaah~*” Vaggie planted a kiss on Brandon’s cock tip before he grabbed the base of his cock and took a long lick down the side of his pulsating shaft. Vaggie was ready for round three but Brandon had other ideas.

“Cumdumpster, is that clown looking hoe the girlfriend you mentioned?”

“*Uhhnnn-huuunn*,” drooled Vaggie between kisses along the underside of Brandon’s cock.

“Why don’t you stop being such a greedy bitch and share a bit with your girlfriend.” Bradon stepped back and placed a half full coffee cup on the ground, “Her order asked for extra cream and I know you’ve got some extra.”

“*Hnnnggh*, yes sir~”

Vaggie crawled out of her cubby, sweat and fucked out of her mind. She could literally hear customers talking only a few feet from the counter. The sound Charlie humming out a tune under her breath could be heard frighteningly close, but it didn’t seem to matter. All that mattered to Vaggie in this minute was getting more cum, so who really cared if Charlie heard.

“*Hnnngghhh*, I hope you like hot cream babe,” drooled Vaggie as she squatted over the cup, legs trembling. She flashed a double peace sign as she pushed a fat glob of cum out of her pussy. Her walls flexed and pulsed as she felt the cum ooze out of her trembling pussy, and glorped into the coffee. The hot “nut cream” smelt incredible mixed in the coffee. Vaggie would’ve dove to her hands and knees, and slurped up every drop... If she was cumming her brains out.

“Such a good little puta. Maybe we’ll keep you around as a cream dispenser,” Brandon let out a chuckle as he picked up the coffee.

“Number-thirteen, your drink is ready.” Bradon put a lid on the coffee as he handed it off to a chipper Charlie. Who completely missed the fact her girlfriend was on all fours, panting like a bitch. Though Vaggie hardly noticed, she just wanted to suck more cock and quickly buried her face between Brendan’s heavy nuts, giggling like a schoolgirl as her lust for nut grew more and more.

“Alright bitch, I’d like to keep you around longer but that clown bitch asked about you. Hopefully she doesn’t know about your little bit of adultery.”

"Hnnn-nooooo~" mewled Vaggie as she was forcefully pulled away from her beloved cock and forced to the floor, face down and ass up.

"Though don't worry bitch, I'll give you a tip for your hard work." Continued Brandon as he popped open the pastry display.

Vaggie was half expecting to get rutted like a bitch in heat one final time, but instead she let out a sloppy groan as she felt a muffin get shoved up her gaping ass. Brandon shoved the tasty morning treat in her cum stuffed hole, laughing as he did it.

"Ahhhnnggh!" Yelp Vaggie, her eyes rolling up into her head as she felt the muffin stretch her asshole, surprisingly staying solid as it served as a makeshift butt plug. Though, shamefully Vaggie came while her hole was "stuffed", her pussy pulsating from the sudden anal insertion. The raw humiliation alone was enough to make her brain go fuzzy.

"Glad you like it, muffin muncher" Brandon offered Vaggie a final smug smile as he ordered, "Now get your ass cleaned up, puta before you leave. I don't want to see you leaking cum over the cafe."

"Yes, sir—*mmmph*, *Thu*-thank you, sir *mwaaaah!*" Vaggie prostrated herself at Brandon's feet, kissing his shoes. She needed a minute to recover from the brutal treatment, but the second she got a chance. She'd probably need to meet Charlie and face the music.

About ten minutes later...

A meek Vaggie emerged from the bathroom, mostly clean, and terrified after she realized Charlie was no longer waiting at their table. Instead Charlie was waiting out front and she looked impatient. Vaggie saw no point in making her wait any longer, and went to go face the music. She'd let her lust get the better of her and now there was going to be hell to pay.

"Sorry for making you wait Charlie," mutter Vaggie, "I was just a bit—"

"Vaggie, what have you been doing?!" Charlie sounded stern, her voice had a hint of anger as she put her hands on her hips, "You've been gone for forty minutes!"

"Ummm, nothing! What did you think I was doing," stammered Vaggie, her voice a little shaky as Charlie turned to face her shivering form. This was it, she was going to be outed as a cock addict, and Charly was going to know she was just a filthy bitch.

However,

"You don't need to worry, Vaggie."

"I don't?" Vaggie cocked an eyebrow, she was confused but Charlie quickly elaborate.

"The cashier said you were in the bathroom for a while." continued Charlie, her face cornered as she reached out and caressed Vaggie's face, "And you don't need to be ashamed of a little stomach problem. Did you want to go home?"

"Yeah, yeah," Vaggie nodded, relieved as she continued, "I guess coming back to the land of the living fucked with me a bit, but I feel fine now!"

"That's fantastic," cheered Charlie as she hugged Vaggie, "I was super worried you weren't well~"

"Ahaha, yeah don't worry. I'm all better," muttered Vaggie, as she thought, And definitely didn't just spend the past ten minutes eating a cum covered muffin some guy shoved up my ass before shitting out about half a dozen loads so my oblivious girlfriend doesn't smell the sex stink on me~

"Hmmmmggh!" Vaggie let out a muffled groan as she bit her lip. Her switch had been flipped and despite getting away with a bit of cheeky cheating, she wanted another muffin.

"Mmmmm-ooof! I just love hugs too," cooed Charlie, misunderstanding Vaggie's groan "Now I checked my phone and there is a showing of the Five Nights at Freddy's Movie! You know all demons love that series, I've just been dying to see the movie!"

"Un-huuun," nodded Vaggie, she could hear the faint sound of fucking echoing from the alley and it took her back. She could barely hear Charlie as she continued talking about the days' plans.

"However, we still have a few hours until the next showing so how about we do a little shopping in the nearby mall?" Charlie had a big smile on her painted face and didn't at

all notice that Vaggie was sweating bullets. Her lips curving into a big slutty smile that could only belong on a sinner thinking of dicks.

“Uh-huun, sure babe~” nodded Vaggie, trying desperately to focus. She’d betrayed her girlfriend and by all accounts gotten away scot free. Though now she’d need to try and keep these unnatural desires in check or risk ruining the trip. Which was much easier said than done.

“Great, I’ve always wanted to go to a real human mall! Just remind me to stop by at this Cafe before we leave, the coffee tastes incredible.” Continued Charlie as she grabbed her girlfriend’s wrist, pulling her along down the street. Towards the local mall, which was surprisingly close.

The interior was what you’d expect. Dozens of dumpy looking stores packed into small lots with full trash bins interspersed between them. There were groups of the elderly lounging on benches and in the massage chairs and the far off sounds of babies crying further reinforced the fact that nothing had changed. However, Charlie seemed very excited to see this place.

“It’s so much better than malls in hell, Vaggie! Just look,” said Charlie, giddy as she pulled Vaggie towards a Hot Topic, “I bet you’d love this place!”

“Uhun, suuuure,” Vaggie nodded, her efforts mostly spend not looking at the bulges of men openly flirting with the goggles of mall thots, sluts and whores that seemed even more plentiful here than anywhere else in America.

However, Charlie was oblivious to the sexual nature of the place, and pulled a reeling Vaggie along for the ride. Charlie was determined to experience some human mall culture with her girlfriend and her excitement piled up on Vaggie; along with dozens of brand made meme shirts that littered the place. Vaggie tried her best to put on a smile as Charlie handed her dozen shirts, some gothified cartoon characters and others just ads for brands like Hello Kitty and Five Nights at Freddies.

“Try a few of these on! I bet they’ll look great on you,” Charlie said chipper as she handed Vaggie a literal tower of shirts, “In the meantime I want to see if they got any more stuff out front!”

Before Vaggie got a full sentence in, Charlie was gone, but it was for the best. At least Vaggie could try to masturbate in one of the changing rooms while Charlie had a girl-gasm over rejected Blink-182 merchandise. Vaggie kept the pile of shirts and

literally tossed it in the first changing room she could find. She was just about ready to lay down and start gooning but then she was distracted by a voice.

“Hey slut, you still hungry for dick.”

“What the fuck did you say!” Vaggie’s voice was a mix of anger and surprise.

Her need for dick was throttling her anger at this guy’s words. The thought that, “Maybe he’d be a good fuck” was tossed out the second she turned around and saw some fat sweaty nerd. A pudgy man with a round face, short black hair, wearing jeans and black t-shirt. On his collar was an attached name tag that read: “Hi my name is Jamie”.

“Buddy works at the bakery, said some goth bitch was in heat.” Responded Jamie as he took out his phone and showed Vaggie a picture of her being double stuffed by the bakers.

She looked him up and down before peering around the corner. Charlie was still looking through the pile of discount tees at the back of the shop. She;d be busy for another thirty minutes at least and Vaggie’s cunt was already screaming at her for more. It was like she was fiending for cum, and she didn’t see an easy way out.

Vaggie let out an exhale and said, “Fine you fat fuck, but you better last more than twelve seconds or I’ll crush your nuts.”

“Aren’t you a sweet little lezzo. I could say the same about you,” chuckled Jamie as Vaggie stepped into the changing room, “half the time you skinny putas choke and pass out before I cum.”

“Big talk fat fuck, now get in here before I change my mind.” Vaggie got down on her knees as she gave the guy a sneer. He’s lucky she was incredibly horny or she’d probably have kicked him in the dick.

“I guess the boys didn’t manage to correct that shitty attitude.” Spat Jamie as he entered the stall, closing the door behind him.

“It takes more than a little dick to—”

SLAP!

“**COCK!**” Vaggie let out a sloppy groan as some nasty nerd dick was slapped down the middle of her face. The guy was huge, not particularly long but he was extra girthy. His double wrist thick meat was pulsating with thick veins and a fat fist sized cock head that just barely poked out of his foreskin.

“What were you saying, bitch?”

“Shove it in my throat fatass!” shouted Vaggie with a big pulsating heart in her eye, “I wanna choke on this fat—*ghhnnkkk!*”

“Typical fem-fag behavior. The second you see a dick you drop the dyke act. Now stop the tough girl act and start sucking,” ordered Jamie, shoving his cock inside Vaggie’s mouth

“*Mhhnnmm!*” gurgled Vaggie, wrapping her tongue around his cock. The girth of his shaft was pushing her jaw to its physical limits, but the strain was completely worth it. The taste was incredible, and the musk made her brain melt as she slowly peeled back his foreskin with her tongue, tickling Jamie’s glands.

“I don’t have all day, dyke. Put that throat to good use,” grunted Jamie.

Vaggie’s eyes shot open as she felt his hands grab her head. Her eyes darted up to meet his face, watering as he shoved his cock deep into her throat. Vaggie meekly pushed back against his thighs but it was no use. The massive shaft was forced deep into her throat as she was given the skull fucking of her afterlife. Jamie’s fat shaft stretched her throat to bursting until Vaggie’s forehead was pressed against his stomach, pressing against him as every weak breath she took was filled with sweaty nerd musk.

“*Haha*, having trouble lasting?” Jamie pulled his cock back as he looked at Vaggie’s face.

“*Guuuuuhnnngghh!*” Vaggie’s eye was white and her nostrils flared as her empty lungs sucked back musk tainted air. Her spit had coated Jamie’s cock from base to tip, while ropes of thick throat slip dripped off her chin and onto her dress.

“Aww, poor leztard. Hopefully you’ll have enough brain cells left after I’m done with you.” Jamie slammed his fat cock down Vaggie’s throat without a care for her recovery. Simply using her for his own pleasure and if she fainted he could just use some other mall thot.

However, despite the brutal treatment Vaggie was thrilled to be treated like a retarded cum addicted bitch! She furiously fingered her cunt as her mouth was used like a cheap onahole. The constant slapping of his nuts against Vaggie's chin accompanied every deep thrust into her throat by a cock that made some donkey's seem small. Jamie was brutal, his fat fist sized tip scraped out her throat with every thrust.

Though, he'd paused between every deep brain breaking thrusts to rut inside Vaggie's throat like a stallion in heat. It was so much for Vaggie and before long she was creaming herself stupid. She could feel her brain cells popping as the airflow was cut off by his fat cock. Though, Vaggie could tell he was going to cum soon. The way his nuts twitched and his cock pulsed, any minute he'd be dumping his load directly in Vaggie's stomach, and she needed his cum more than she needed air.

"Alright carpet muncher, I'll admit you did surprisingly good," exhaled Jamie, "Didn't even faint."

"Mmmhmmmmggh!" gurgled Vaggie as she started to feel his load leak from his tip.

"Now let's see if you're a quitter!"

Vaggie's arms went limp as she felt his hot ropes of cum fill her stomach. A heavy blast of semi solid cum that filled her belly to the point it was bloated. There was so much more than she was expecting and Vaggie could feel his load clogging her throat, but she managed to keep it all down. Though she was cumming herself stupid the entire time, cunt pulsating as her throat was fucked raw by Jamie's veiny monster.

"Not bad for a leztard," grunted Jamie as he pulled his dick out. His was cock soaked with Vaggie's spit. Large ropes of mixed cum and throat slime spilled off Jamie's cock as it popped out of Vaggie's mouth, leaving her a total mess.

"Though it looks like you won't last until round two."

Vaggie's jaw was slack, her tongue had fallen out of her mouth the second Jamie's meat left her maw. Her throat felt so raw, stomach full and brain fuzzy from the lack of oxygen. Any other gal probably would've just fainted right there, but a smile grew on Vaggie's face as she spat, "Hardly, it's going to take a lot more than that!"

"Then get up bitch and present."

"Hnnnggh, only because I am horny~" Vaggie muttered under her breath as she stood up and placed her hands against the wall of the changing room. She bent back, shoving her fat ass in the air which was quickly parted by Jamie's cock.

"Such a slutty goth," grunted Jamie as he pressed his cock against Vaggie's slit, barely inserting into her soaking cunt.

Vaggie quickly pushed her hips back taking over half his shaft into her hole as she moaned, *"Mmmph*, you have no idea."

"Pretty sure I do, considering how easily your cunt stretched to fit."

"Hnnnggh, thanks big guy~" Vaggie let out a sloppy groan as the thickest dick she'd seen in her life stretched her cunt to its physical limits.

The sound of hot wet slapping filled the small changing room as Vaggie got her cheeks clapped. A familiar feeling but Jamie was such a bestial fuck! He grabbed Vaggie's hips and jack-hammer her cunt with his white horse cock. His girthy meat dug out and stretched Vaggie's folds in ways she hadn't experienced since she first learned to love cock. It was a dream come true, yet Vaggie was nowhere near satisfied, she needed more.

"That's it, harder—*mmmph*, *deeeeper!*" drooled Vaggie, still trying not to moan too loud, "Fuck me harder fat-boy~"

"Confused bitch, maybe if you had both eyes and dropped the attitude you'd get a boyfriend." Grunted Jamie, burying more inches into Vaggie's

"Hnnaaahhh, you wish! I love my girlfriend," drooled Vaggie as Jamie's cock crushed her g-spot causing her to cum on the spot. Her expression shifted to a sloppy ahogao as her brain cells disintegrated from the thrusts.

"Hehe-hnnn, I'm just using you as a dildo~" Vaggie drooled, a hint of defiance in her voice, "I only need to—"

"What do you like more—"

"Hnnngggghhh, *whhaaat*," interjected a slightly brain fucked Vaggie.

"Don't interrupt me, retard," spat Jamie planting a pair of slaps on Vaggie's ass.

SLAP!

SLAP!

"Ahhnnngggh!" Vaggie's tongue flopped out of her mouth as the slaps left a pair of red prints of her sensitive cheeks.

"I asked, what do you like more; my cock or your carpet munching girlfriend." spat Jamie with a scowl on his face. Vaggie could feel his cock swell as he rutted inside her cunt.

"Hnnnggh, fucking men. So smug~" drooled Vaggie, "Of course I choose Char—"

"If you pick your little girlfriend I will stop fucking you," interjected Jamie as he slowly started to pull out, "so choose your answer wise—"

"Yoooooussh! Your cock is a hundred times better than her in every way!"

"And why is that, retard?" continued Jamie as he slammed his cock back inside Vaggie, causing her to let out such slutty groans.

Vaggie looked over her shoulder, eyes crazed with a big slutty smile on her face, "All dykes like dick, but I love cock; big, thick, fat or skinny, doesn't matter. Even the filthiest nerd dick is a thousand times better than Charlie! I only wish demon dick was a fourth as good, *hnnngghh.*"

"Fucking goths," Jamie rolled his eyes as he gave Vaggie's ass another slap, "no idea what you're talking about, but at least you have enough brain cells left to understand that you queers are made for dicks."

"Yes sir," squealed Vaggie, "My cunt is for cocks and my womb is a dumping ground for your wonderful cum!"

"Then take my load, you stupid thot, and you better not spill on the floors." Grunted Jamie as he buried every last inch of his dick in Vaggie's cunt. Resting his hairy beer belly on her ass as he filled Vaggie up.

"Ahhhhhhnnn, thaaank yoooussh!" cried Vaggie as her womb was pumped full. Every twitch of Jamie's fat dork dick resulted in a noticeable increase in her belly size. His load

was so hot, and there was so much. Vaggie's cunt couldn't contain it all, but she needed more.

"Uhhggh, I told you not to spill you dumb fem-fag." spat Jamie, his voice gruff as he pulled his cock out of Vaggie's hole and slapped his cum covered meat against her cheeks with a loud;

SLAP!

"What are you gonna do about the mess?" asked Jamie as he watched Vaggie's gaping cunt spill his seed over the tile floor.

"Nnnnggh, soooowwy! I'll clean it up later," Vaggie fell to her knees and grabbed Jamie's fat cock, *"luh-let me clean you first~"*

The heart in Vaggie's eye was pulsating as she looked up into Jamie's eyes. She happily scrapped her own sex juices and Jamie's thick cum off his cock. Sucking out whatever sticky semen was left in his urethra with gusto. Vaggie had to make sure that every last inch of this stud's tasty penis was completely clean for the next round. There was no doubt in her mind, she was in love (at least with his cock), and if Charlie wasn't around she'd probably marry his cock right here and now.

"Ahhhhmmmmnn!" Vaggie popped her lips off of Jamie's dick and showed off all the chunky semen in her mouth before swallowing.

"Good dyke, keep it up and I'll fix that confusion very soon."

"Uuuuurp! Duhn-thank you, papi," groaned Vaggie. She was fucked silly, sweaty, and tired but utterly addicted to hot gringo nut sludge. The need to breed was quickly overpowering whatever senses she had left. However, whatever brain cells she had left were snapped to attention the second she heard some knocking on her dressing room door.

Knock!

Knock!

"Vaggie!" shouted Charlie like an excited child, "look at what I found!"

"Huff, huff, yeah I'm here—hnnnggh, juh-just gimme a second."

Vaggie swallowed the leftover glob of nut in her mouth and wiped what sweat she could off her brow before poking her head out of the dressing room, addressing her giddy girlfriend, "Yeah I'm— *Whu*-what the fuck are you wearing?"

"A new T-shirt! Do you like it?" giggled Charlie as her Vaggie nearly died reading her shirt;

Yeah I'm a Cuck;
Caring.
Upbeat.
Cute.
Kind.

"*Uhhhhh*," Vaggie could feel her heartbeat faster and faster. The words were in bubbly font, coloured pink with just a hint of glitter. Why such a shirt exists Vaggie didn't know, but at this point she knew god was screwing with her personally

"I think it's adorable and it really suits me don't you think?" Charlie had the biggest smile on her face as she showed off her stylish cuck t-shirt and Vaggie didn't have the heart to tell her what that word really meant.

"It looks great babe," muttered Vaggie, "For more reasons than one~"

"Also, have you heard all that moaning!? It sounds really lewd," continued Charlie, her expression surprised, "It's like someones doing the nasty around here."

"*Hehe, yeeah*. It's s-super uncomfortable," responded Vaggie, trying her best to keep up appearances. She wore a very forced smile but Charlie didn't seem to notice.

"I'll mention something to that nice sales associate Jamie! Did you know he gave me a discount on this cute shirt?"

"*Hnnnggh, nooooope*," moaned Vaggie as she felt Jamie's hand tease her asshole.

"*Bastard she'll notice~*" whispered Vaggie as she looked back.

"What was that Vaggie?"

"*Mmmnph, n-nothing babe!*"

“Well alright then. I’m going to get some more shopping done. Feel free to take your time trying everything on!” Charlie skipped off, leaving Vaggie “alone” for the foreseeable future.

“Lucky, you get a lot more dick, Leztard!”

“*Hngggghh!*” Vaggie let out a sloppy grunt as she felt Jamie grab her hips and pull her in close.

“Ass up, you dirty cheating whore. Let’s give Charlie a tasty treat,” Jamie teased, his cock still rock hard.

“Yes, sir,” drooled Vaggie as she fell to her hands and knees, pressed her face against the ground and pushed her ass up towards Jamie. Swaying her hips from side to side as she waited for his cock to slap against her ass. There was no point in resisting now, any pretense that she was just satisfying a natural urge was gone, and what was left was Vaggis’ love for cocks.

“I’m not letting you...”

“*Uhhnnngh*, just shut up and gimme more nerd dick~”

“Stupid dyke, I’m going give you more anal correction.” Jamie shoved his meat into Vaggie’s ass, “Correct your shitty attitude!”

“*Hhnnneee, yeeessh!* Fuck me up, daddy,” cried Vaggie as her anus was completely ruined, “Turn me into your dumb cumdumpster!”

“Dumb goth whore—”

“*Ahnngggghh!*”

“I don’t need your permission to do that~”

“*Hnnggggh, paaaapii!*” drooled Vaggie as her asshole was drilled by Jamie’s heavy meat hammer. She could feel every ounce of his weight as his cock slammed into her asshole. Her bouncing ass cheeks flattened from the thrust as his heavy nuts knocked against her back. Vaggie could tell there were a lot of loads left in those fat nerd nuts and she was gonna milk them all before Charlie was done shopping.

An hour or so later...

Vaggie returned to Charlie who hadn't noticed any time pass whatsoever. The very obvious pleased grunts and moans Vaggie made as more clothing was tossed over the door only reinforced that Charlie knew Vaggie was cheating, but no. Charlie was none the wiser and was only a little curious on why Vaggie was so sweaty.

A fact that Vaggie was incredibly grateful for. She had no idea what she'd even say to Charlie if she caught her; "Sorry babe my past as some guys cumdumpster and bondage was re-awakened when I saw some bitch get spit roasted, now I can't stop sucking cock." A reasonable excuse, but one Vaggie assumed her (very, veeeery) naive girlfriend would not easily accept.

However, after being fucked, stretched and plugged by a massive rainbow buttplug (acquired discreetly from the break room), Vaggie was ready for a break. The massive amount of cum still sloshing around her ass was a hot and thick reminder that she shouldn't push her luck. Odds are Charlie would eventually realize all the moans she was hearing were Vaggie's sloppy cock drunk mewls. Besides, how hard could it be to make it faithfully through one movie?

As it turns out, really fucking hard.

The FNAF movie was really fucking boring. Vaggie had no idea what was going on and watching her girlfriend so enraptured by the animatronics and "rich lore" had her dry as a bone. For a full five minutes Vaggie watched her girlfriend at the edge of her seat, shoving popcorn into her mouth as she watched people get very spooked by animatronic mascots. Needless to say her thoughts drifted to more lewd things and eventually Vaggie had enough.

"I'll be back in a second," muttered Vaggie, not even gaining Charlie's attention for a second. Though at this moment Vaggie didn't care, she just needed a distraction for the next hour.

A distraction that came in the form of an usher. Some twink black haired white boy, he looked tired from his job of sweeping the entry hall. Vaggie quick looked over her shoulder to make sure Charlie wasn't looking before she got the attention of the usher.

"Hey, guy."

“What?” sighed the usher.

Vaggie pulled her dress down, exposing her perky breasts and hard nipples as she looked him dead in his tired eyes, and asked, “Wanna ruin my holes?”

“Beats cleaning up vomit,” sighed the usher, “just let me clock out.”

“Hurry up, I’m desperate for it—”

Moments later...

“Thanks for inviting us bro,” grunted one of the ushers

“No problem, it’s been crazy slow today.”

“Lucky for us we have this bitch to take care of us,” continued another, “Ain’t that right bitch?”

“*Ghuunnkkk*, yes sirs~” Drooled Vaggie as she serviced the trio of tired and hard theater employees.

The exhausted teen had brought three of his co-workers, and they were all ready to fuck Vaggie up. Before she could say a word the group of younger men whipped out their long cocks and slapped them against her face. Four long shafts that thickened near their fat pulsating pink cock heads. Vaggie didn’t waste a single second and started sucking them off. Alternating between the hung studs with each movement, her lips wrapped around one pale shaft before moving to the next one in line. Vaggie was in heaven, but;

“*Ahhnnnggh*, such filthy cocks! Don’t you bastards wash—*ghhuunnk!*”

“I’m not taking shit from some dyke.” grunted as usher as he grabbed Vaggie’s head and slammed it down on his cock.

“*Mmmhnnnggh!*” groaned Vaggie as she felt his cock punch deep into her throat.

“Especially not while she’s sucking me off.” The second usher grabbed Vaggie’s head and slammed his meat down her throat.

"I wonder if she even cares?"

"Probably not, man," answered another one of the ushers, "her clown girl girlfriend is like ten feet away and she's not even fighting back."

"Hnnnggghh, buh-bastards!"

"Yeah, yeah bitch," spat the usher, "you literally asked for this, so present so we can fuck ya silly and get on with our day."

Vaggie meekly stood to her feet and grunted, "*T-tuh*-try to fuck me silly faggots, I bet—*Mnnngghhh!*"

"I'll keep this dumb cunt muncher quiet!" The usher grabbed Vaggie's head and shoved his cock down Vaggie's throat. His long cock creating a noticeable bulge as he gave Vaggie a hard throat fucking.

"You two try to enjoy her holes." he continued, balls slapping against Vaggie's chin, "Hopefully the dumb dyke is still tight."

"Ha, not likely," added another man as he spreaded Vaggie's cheeks.

"Damn, this retarded bitch is already plugged." chuckled the Usher as he grabbed the base of the rainbow plug and chuckled, "let me help you with that~"

"Ghuuunnggghh!" Vaggie let out a sloppy gurgle, her moans choked by cock as the man quickly removed her butt plug. Causing all loads Jamie dumped into her asshole to spill out onto the floor.

"Fucking bitch, who do you think is gonna clean this?" spat the other Usher as he stepped behind Vaggie's asshole.

"Don't worry, we'll just get this bitch to do all the cleaning. It's the least this dumb dyke can do," grunted the usher. He was currently balls deep in Vaggie's throat and showed no signs of stopping.

"Works with me!" The second guy shoved his cock deep into Vaggie's asshole, slamming his meat to the base with one thrust.

"Hey leave me some room for me."

“Here,” the guy spread Vaggie’s ass for his coworker and said, “there is room for the both of us in here.”

“Great idea, bro—”

“Ghhhuunnkk!” Vaggie let out a pained groan as she felt a second cock insert into her asshole. A fat pulsating prick that rubbed up against the first stretching Vaggie’s anal interior at weird angles that made her feel a mix of pain and pleasure. Her asshole was getting utterly destroyed and yet she squirted over the tile floor of the entry way like she was a sprinkler.

“Dumb dyke, your girlfriend will hear if you moan that loudly!” grunted one of the guys in her ass. His cock moved in rhythm with his co-worker as his cock tip scraped out Vaggie’s folds, pulsing against her muscles.

“Maybe she wants her to hear?” said the usher as he slammed his cock down Vaggie’s throat.

“I bet this leztard gets off on the idea of it!”

“Is that true, bitch?” The man down Vaggie’s throat pulled his spit slicked cock out of her mouth as he asked, “Does it turn you on knowing that your girlfriend is only a few feet away?”

“Squeeee, yeeessh!” Drooled Vaggie, her body shivering from the absolute anal destruction being wrought on her cheeks. She thought she might faint from the deep double thrusting, but she endured, confessing in a sloppy voice;

“I thought I was a dumb dyke, but I’m just a stupid puta cock piggy—*ghhuunnghh!*”

Vaggie was interrupted as the guy shoved his cock down her throat, spitting, “Good girl, now put that mouth to good use.”

“Damn bro, this bitch clammed down tight on our dicks.”

“She must be really cum hungry.” added the other.

“Mmmhmmnngh!”

Vaggie let out a drooling cacophony of gurgles and moans as the men used her like a cheap whore. Though Vaggie knew she was less than that. She was happy to be used for free, in any way possible, so long as she got her cum at the end of it all.

The pleasure was incredible and Vaggie could feel fireworks going off in her brain as her limbs started to go limp. Her arms dangled at the sides of her body and quickly her legs started to buckle. Shocks caused by her brain numbing pain-gams destroyed what little energy Vaggie had left, but the constant stomach punching thrusts kept her awake throughout the entire spitroasting up until she was nothing more than limp fuck meat.

“Alright slut we don’t have all day to fuck you.”

“*Mnnngghhhh*,” goaned Vaggie as she swallowed another glob of salty pre-cum.

“I hope you have room for our loads—”

“I got a better idea, bros,” grunted the man in Vaggie’s throat, “Enjoy your facial bitch!”

“*Uhhhnggh!*” Vaggie’s tongue flopped out of her mouth as her cheeks, chin and tits were coated in ropes of sticky cum. Hot ropes that clung to her hair and face before slowly oozing downwards.

“That’s not a bad idea, bro.”

“Let’s make sure this dyke’s little girlfriend knows she’s a cum addict.”

The two men firmly buried in Vaggie’s ass started to cum. One shoved his cock into Vaggie’s cunt, suddenly filling her slit with hot cream. While the other dumped half a load into her bowels before ripping his cock out and blasting a few ropes over her ass cheeks. Vaggie was getting glazed but she didn’t seem to mind much; if anything she wanted even more cum.

“I hope you enjoyed the film,” chuckled one of the ushers. He wiped his cum covered cock off in Vaggie’s hair along with his mate before they dropped Vaggie on the floor.

“Better hurry or your girlfriend will notice you cleaning,” chuckled another.

“Should we get a mop and bucket for her?”

“Nah, this bitch will take care of the mess with her mouth,” One of the ushers kicked Vaggie onto her back as he asked, “Won’t ya?”

"Hnnnggh, yeessh shhiir!" she drooled, body trembling as cum leaked from her destroyed holes.

The trio exited the big double doors, leaving Vaggie in a puddle of cum. The only illumination was the low glow of the Five Nights at Freddy's movie. Abused and broken, but she didn't care, she was so happy to be used by fat cocks. The feeling still resonated with her as she wallowed on the ground, sucking cum off the tile. Despite the fact Charlie was sitting a few feet away, Vaggie masturbated. Edging herself harder as she got ready to face her angry girlfriend.

Though she was going to enjoy every minute leading up to it. Happily lapping the cum off the ground like a bitch in heat Every cell in her body cried out for more cum, she'd probably be a hopeless spunk addict after today. Eventually the floor was clean, and the credits were rolling, but Vaggie was still mostly covered in ropes of cum. It stained her cheeks and hair, but there was no time left to get clean. She had to return to Charlie and probably be outed for being a whore.

"Hey, Charlie," muttered Vaggie as she walked down the aisle. The movie had just ended and the theater lights were just starting to flip on, which gave Vaggie a better look at her girlfriend who was still utterly enthralled.

"OMG, Vaggie that was the best! I hope you had fun too," cooed Charlie. A big ear to ear grin on her face as she turned to face her girlfriend.

"Oh Vaggie, what happened to you?" Charlie reached out and scrapped a glob of cum off Vaggie's cheek as she asked, "You're covered in some sticky white fluid, *hmmm...* I wonder what it is?"

"I don't know," sighed Vaggie, "I must've slipped on something in the hall when I went to the bathroom~"

"Hmmmm, sniff, sniff~ Kinda smells salty," muttered Charlie, "Though I don't even remember you getting up. I hope you didn't miss much."

"Yeeaah, not too long at all..." Vaggie couldn't believe it, Charlie hadn't noticed a thing?! Forget noticing that Vaggie was getting a triple hole stuffing just ten feet away, she didn't even realize she'd been gone for over an hour. Vaggie was just speechless, looking down at her

“Well, did you want me to summarize the important lore for you? I’ll make sure to elaborate on any important plot points to help you understand the ending, while you clean up a bit.” Charlie had a chipper, blissfully unaware smile on her face as she held a stack of napkins up to Vaggie.

“Sure babe,” Vaggie snatched up the napkins before she asked, “As long as we can come back very soon—”

“Of course! I’m so happy you wanna come back too,” nodded Charlie, shivering with excitement, “Now it all started with this guy called Gaster...”

Charlie’s voice trailed off as Vaggie relaxed in the theater seat, cum covered, tired and brain fucked. It was the perfect state to ignore her girlfriend as she explained whatever the hell she just watched to her. Completely oblivious to the fact Vaggie was thinking about the most efficient route to choke on fat cock, during their next date.