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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 92

Friday Morning – Hospital for Special Services - 28 February 2003

Joshua Goldsmith stood next to the operating table, stretched his arms over his head, and prepared himself for a long grueling operation. He was awoken by the transplant coordinator at 3:30AM informing him that a heart and a pair of lungs had become available. Forty-five minutes later he was in the scrub room washing his hands, alert, and focused on what was going to be a first in transplant operation history. The entire team was prepped and ready for what was expected to be a marathon fourteen to eighteen hour operation. Except for Joshua, three teams of anesthesiologists, cardiologists, pulmonologists, and operating room nurses were present and ready to step in when personnel needed to be relieved. Every member of the team took pride in their work and made superhuman efforts to keep their individual and team responsibilities on the cutting edge of transplant medicine.

This morning's operation would replace the heart and lungs of a critically ill newborn. The female infant was rejected by all the nationally renowned cardiologists, pulmonologists, and hospitals performing transplant surgery in the United States. No hospital or transplant team had ever accepted a newborn for major transplant surgery. Most transplant doctors felt the time the infant would be under anesthesia would be detrimental to the future physical and mental growth of the child. Some doctors would say the ethical and humane thing to do would be nothing. They believed there are times that any form of medical intervention was giving the family and the critically ill patient a false sense of hope. Joshua Goldsmith put his medical career on the line to get the Ethics and Transplant Committees to approve the surgery because it entailed very time consuming and intricate microsurgery. There was also the remotest possibility that newborn's immunity system would not reject the transplanted organs.

The operation was supposed to commence as soon as the heart and lungs arrived in the transplant preparation area of the hospital's operating theater. The ambulance with the transplant body parts was stuck in traffic on the other side of the Lincoln Tunnel which caused Joshua to become a bit tenser than he'd like to be especially when he was the lead surgeon for this very delicate operation. With each passing minute the delay reduced the amount of time the infant would survive because of her heart's inability to pump an adequate amount of blood and her lungs to transfer oxygen to the red corpuscles in her blood. Joshua Goldsmith began to pace beside the operating table as he became more frustrated with the closing window of time needed to save the infant's life.

The operating room phone rang and before the second ring sounded the head transplant team nurse picked up the receiver. She listened for a moment and replaced the receiver into its cradle without replying to the caller. She approached Joshua to inform him that the ambulance would not arrive at the hospital in time to save the infant's life. Although the vehicle was running with lights and sirens, a major accident on Route 3 heading into the Lincoln closed the road. There was no exit nearby to facilitate an alternate route to Lincoln Tunnel or any of the other ground routes

into New York City. Use of a helicopter was out of the question because there wasn't a place where it could land safely. The only alternative was an act of God, but everyone understood that it wasn't going to happen.

Joshua Goldsmith stood by the operating table, nodded to the anesthesiologist, and watched stoically as the infant was taken off of life support. Four minutes later he called the infant's time of death and resigned himself to performing the part of his medical career he hated the most. He exited the operation room, pulled his latex free gloves off, and angrily tossed them into the medical waste garbage bin knowing he had to present a face of calm when he told the parents that they could not save their newborn daughter's life.

Thirty-five minutes later, Joshua Goldsmith returned from the grieving parents to his empty office rather than a phalanx of microphones on a conference table in the hospital public relations auditorium. Instead of laboring for fourteen or more hours to save a life, the exigencies of real world traffic tied his hands and forced him to end the short life of a newborn baby girl. Still dressed in his green scrubs Dr. Joshua Goldsmith leaned back in his office chair, covered his face with his hands, and cried like a baby. It was always the death of his youngest patients that got to Joshua. No matter how many lives he's save though the years, the death of a child, especially an infant, broke his heart and his ability to remain aloof from his work.

As he sat wiping his face, the door to his office opened and in walked Jessica Silverstein.

"Hello, Dr. Goldsmith," she said as she closed the door behind her and walked to the chairs that were in front of Joshua's desk. She was wearing a Navy pea coat, dark blue denim jeans, a burgundy turtle neck sweater, and deliciously lovely thigh high black leather boots. Jessica didn't ask to sit. She removed her coat, placed it on the chair she was passing by, and went behind the desk to where Joshua sat open mouthed.

He took in her beauty and when she stood no more than a few inches from him he moaned uncontrollably remembering the night he spent between her legs sucking his spend from her body. His cock twitched as the memories of her sweet tasting body covered with the acrid and salty juices of his prostate and testicles continued to flood his brain with sexual endorphins. The disappointment he felt a few minutes ago was quickly replaced with sexual desire the minute he saw Jessica enter the room.

"I heard what happened this morning," she said. "I'm sorry. I know you hate it when an infant succumbs. I decided to come to see you before I went to class this morning. If I miss it, it shouldn't be an issue. I have a 4.0 in the class."

Joshua looked at her, drooled inside his head, and said, "Thank you for caring about me, but it is the parents you should be concerned about. But, that is a conversation for another day. I have to say, that is a rather overstated sexually risqué outfit you have on, Jessica. Is that for your 4.0 professor's enjoyment?"

Jessica smiled, stepped as close as she could get to his seat, placed her right hand on his left cheek, and said, "Actually, Joshua, it was for you. I was hoping we could spend some time together at your place."

She watched his eyes and when the opportunity presented itself she moved her hand and gently caressed his lips with her thumb. Joshua shivered from her touch. When her thumb made a second pass over his lips, he opened his mouth allowing Jessica's thumb access to its interior. He closed his lips around her finger and began to suck on it. Jessica moved close enough to press her crotch on his shoulder as she kept her thumb in his mouth. She smiled inside her head reliving his inability to confront her dominance over him when she commanded the good doctor to jerk off on her pussy and lick it off.

"Sucking cock for me Joshua," said Jessica "I think your scrub pants are proving me correct."

Joshua did not stop his oral ministrations on Jessica's thumb. His eyes and his erection told her he was more than willing to do as she requested. He knew he'd never seek out another man on his own to suck a cock, but if this beauty wanted him to, he would. Although his cock was rigid in his scrubs, he made no attempt to masturbate. His focus was entirely on sucking Jessica's thumb. If he came in his pants without touching himself, it would confirm to Jessica and well as him that he was a willing participant in their dominant/submissive sexual play.

Jessica kept her thumb in Joshua's mouth when she took her left hand and placed it on the back of his head. He froze for a moment when he felt her push with her left hand as if she was controlling his sucking of her thumb cock. She watched his face as she took control. When she was comfortable with his acceptance she leaned forward and whispered in his ear.

"I want you to take me to your house, Joshua. I want to see Sarah's eight year old naked pussy..."

Joshua's eyes flew open, he lost his erection, and he began to fight Jessica's hold on his head. He tried to extract her thumb from his mouth, but her hold on his head was more than he could break.

"STOP IT JOSHUA," she commanded, "YOU ARE TO DO AS I SAY OR SUFFER MY CONSEQUENCES. DID YOU LIKE NOT HAVING ME TO TALK TO? DID YOU HURT INSIDE WHEN I DIDN'T RESPOND TO YOUR NEED?"

Jessica held her gaze until Joshua nodded he'd be good and not fight her. He relaxed and so did she, but she kept her hands on his head and her thumb forced into his mouth.

"Listen to me, doc," said Jessica in a quiet loving tone, "the night you jerked off all over my pussy I told you the dark side of my life story. I allowed you to see, touch, and love my virgin pussy. I expect you to provide me with what I need to solidify our relationship. Sarah is a beautiful young girl. You should be proud that the sperm and egg that met each other in your whore wife's womb produced such a beautiful girl. Do I make myself clear, doc?"

Dr. Goldsmith tried to reply, but Jessica's thumb made it impossible for his to even mumble his answer. He nodded his head in the affirmative and no sooner than he finished Jessica removed her thumb from his mouth. The instinct to strike her entered and departed his brain. As he calmed down and his gaze fell upon her feminine beauty, Joshua Goldsmith wondered if he would be able to survive a relationship with the young girl. He always admitted his desire to have relations with a young girl, but like his unrealized desire to take a life, he never acted on his pedophilic desires.

"I know what you went through as a child, Jessica." He looked up at her with not an iota of fear in his eyes or on his face. "I remember telling you that I know someone who, if we play our cards right, will allow you to satisfy your need for young virgin pussy. As far as my Sarah goes, you'll have to kill me to get near her. She is not now or will she ever be in the equation that makes up what appears to be a feminine dominated sexual relationship."

"You're willing to lose me," Jessica said as she moved to the other side of Joshua's desk to sit.

Joshua having regained his equilibrium, leaned forward in his seat, and said, "Yeah, I'm willing to let the door hit you on the ass as you leave my office. I can play the part of the needy wimp when I want to young lady, but I will never live my life that way. If you're lookin' for a man to cuckold, then I suggest you look elsewhere. I have no doubt that I will have you the way I want you the majority of the time we are sexually active. So, if you want to meet a woman who will satisfy your carnal desire for prepubescent pussy, then I suggest you come around the desk and give me a blow job. If you don't want your mouth filled with my cock and ultimately my scum knowing the end result will be your ability to get all the young pussy you want, get your fuckin' cunt out of my office now. And, don't return."

Jessica Silverstein sat rubbing her hands together on her lap as she pondered the change in Dr. Joshua Goldsmith's attitude. For the past few days, he sounded wimpy when he left voice messages on her home and cellular phones. His e-mails even suggested he would do anything to get back between her legs. Now she was figuratively standing at the edge of an abyss that would preclude her from having any relationship with the preeminent doctor in his field. From his reaction to her abusive humiliation, she thought she had him wrapped around her little finger. The good doctor played her and she knew it.

"You got me doc," said Jessica. "I really thought I'd won you over when I verbally and sexually abused you. I can see now you're not the wimp I'd hope you'd be. I was one hundred percent truthful when I told you what my childhood was like and how it has affected me. You've peaked my interest concerning easy access to fulfill my sick sexual desires."

"There is one thing you have to understand and accept, Jessica," said Joshua, "you have to know that if we continue together, I will only play at being your slave or cuckold. Truth of the matter, my wife Elizabeth is going to live her life as my female cuckold. And, just to reinforce what I said earlier, nothing happens to or with my children. About the woman I know, she is someone who would rock your world both intellectually and sexually. She is one very strong willed, intelligent, and vivaciously sexual woman. She would teach you a thing or two, Jessica."

Jessica was all ears, "May I ask her name and age?"

Joshua pondered the question because he knew the consequences would be dire if Apollonia did not like what she saw or heard. He decided to take a chance with Jessica, "She is twenty-eight and her name is Apollonia Moretti. She..."

"HOLY FUCKIN' SHIT!!!" cried Jessica. "Are you telling me you know the Morettis of Lawrence? The Morettis who live on Columbus Place? You're kiddin' me..."

"No, I'm not," replied Joshua amazed at her reaction. "What do you know of the Morettis?"

Joshua saw Jessica begin to move her knees in an open and closed motion. He always thought that women did that to massage their clits with the seam of the jeans. Jessica couldn't believe that Joshua had some sort of relationship with a Moretti. She'd heard stories from her sister and her neighbor, but she never had the opportunity to meet a true Moretti family member.

"I've heard stories," Jessica said forgetting where she was when she placed her right hand between her legs to press against her pussy. "My neighbors and my sister told me stories about some of their sexual escapades, but all I could do was listen and believe although I did not know if they were true. According to my neighbors, a couple they knew went to them to start a family. Fuck Joshua, how do you know, fuck, what's her name, yeah, Apollonia Moretti?"

"Apollonia Moretti is my sister-in-law, Jessica. She is married to my wife's brother," said Joshua. "I've known her for a good five or more years now. I've spent more time at her house and in her company than you've had time between the legs of a pretty young girl including the time you spent sucking your sister's cunt. If you want to get to know her, then I suggest you come over to my side of the desk, pull down my scrubs, and suck my needy cock."

Decision time for one nineteen year old and she needed to resolve her own dominant/submissive issues inside her head before she committed to kneeling before the good doctor and sucking him to completion. Her young body reacted to her hearing that he was intimate in a non-sexual sense with a member of the Moretti family. She felt her vagina moisten at the potential of meeting someone who had access to unlimited supplies of young girls. One story in particular surfaced from her subconscious and she felt her vaginal walls and anal sphincter contract with desire over the elements of the surfacing story. She made her decision.

"I need a moment to reflect upon what you just told me Joshua," said Jessica. "I have to admit that I'm more impressed than I thought I would be when you told me who you knew. I also had a story flood back into my consciousness and my body reacted in a way I did not expect. I need..."

Joshua saw her indecision and instead of going off the deep end, he interrupted, "What you need Jessica is my cock in your mouth. If you have a problem sucking cock and swallowing ejaculate, then I suggest you leave because what happened in my apartment on 54th Street is not going to happen here. You will not be controlling the sexual action between us. I will. If you don't want to comply, leave. I'll find other cunts who are interested in me and my potential. So Jessica, stand your fuckin' ass up, come over here, and suck my cock to completion. Or, get the fuck out, now!!!"

Jessica Silverstein wanted more than anything to meet and hopefully start some form of a relationship with Apollonia Moretti based solely on Joshua's assertion that she could provide young girls for her oral pleasure. She avoided his stare for a minute while she decided if she wanted to become more of a submissive bitch to him than she'd wanted. Her pussy dribbled more vaginal fluid onto the small patch of silk that covered it and she knew she had no choice but to comply.

Jessica Silverstein stood, stepped over to where Joshua sat, went to her knees, and pulled down the loose fitting scrubs. The outline of his cock was plainly visible beneath the white cotton of his briefs. Her head reeled from the disgust she felt in having to actually take a cock into her mouth and sucking it. The taste of young pussy was like nectar to her taste buds, but the salty acrid taste of male spend was not her cup-of-tea. The musky aroma of the male crotch caused her to retch and she had to force herself to get between Joshua's legs. She did not look in his face or make eye contact with him as she reached for the elastic waistband of his briefs. Joshua saw and sensed her disgust with having to suck his cock.

He placed his hands on hers stopping her from exposing his twitching prick, "Look at me Jessica." She heard his tone of voice and complied with his wishes. "If you are having a problem, then say so. Seems to me you're having a problem going down on me. It's like the first night we were together. You didn't really want to suck my cock then as you do now. What gives, Jessica?"

Her face showed it all to Joshua. He could tell she was not into sucking cock. He immediately made it a priority to teach and if necessary, force her to be a well-trained cocksucker. She saw the look of determination on the good doctor's face, "I've never had to suck a cock, Joshua. I was forced by my sister to suck her and through the years the only cum of tasted was on another girl's body. I never sucked a cock to completion and truthfully, I don't want to start."

Dr. Goldsmith released his hold on Jessica Silverstein's hands. He reared back and with his right hand bitch slapped her sending her reeling backwards onto the floor. He felt his cock spasm as the sexual stimulation brought on by his desire for her to blow him was replaced by the act of violently hitting the unsuspecting teenager. His mind went into overdrive thinking about how easy it would be for him to live his buried desire to take another person's life just for the hell of it. His cock spewed several ropes of cum into his briefs which stopped him from advancing against Jessica as she sat dumbfounded on the floor. She remained planted on her ass as his mind and body recovered from his unsuspected orgasm induced not by the feel of another woman, but by his act of pure violence.

Joshua Goldsmith now knew the feeling of tyrannical control Apollonia Moretti felt when she physically abused another individual to get her way. He stood up and stepped over to the shocked and mortified Jessica Silverstein. In her nineteen years, only her sister and her neighbor ever struck her in anger and neither of them ever slapped her across the face. She tried to keep herself from bursting out in tears, but her inner strength collapsed just as Joshua rose from his chair. Jessica saw the wet spot on his briefs and knew he had ejaculated not because of her but because he became sexual excited when he struck her. The tears flowed down her made up face as she hoped and prayed he would not take out any further aggression on her because of her honesty.

She tried to move but was too slow. Joshua Goldsmith, preeminent cardiologist, took the frightened teenager by her hair and pulled her up to a kneeling position. He held her head still while he pulled the front of his briefs down uncovering his cock and balls. He watched the fear in Jessica's eyes grow as she realized he was going to force her to suck his cum coated cock and balls. The feeling of power was all consuming.

"SUCK MY FUCKIN' COCK, YOU LITTLE CUNT!!!" cried Joshua as he pulled her by her hair to his crotch.

Jessica Silverstein began reliving the days her older sister would force her to suck her cunt by sitting on her face or doing exactly what Joshua Goldsmith was at the present moment. She tried to fight but she did not have the strength to break the hold Joshua had on her. She began to cry harder and that resulted in Joshua pulling her hair harder to get her to accept his prick in her mouth.

"SUCK ME BITCH," he cried, "OR I'LL FUCKIN' SEW YOUR CUNT SHUT!!!"

Jessica Silverstein heard what was just screamed at her by the irate man that held her by her hair. She knew he was serious. The thought of living the rest of her life with no clitoris and no vaginal opening was enough to make her begin to dry heave in preparation to vomiting. Dr. Goldsmith saw the change and knew she was about to regurgitate all over the floor and him. He released his hold on her and as he did so he forced her to fall backwards onto her back. Jessica immediately rolled to her right into a fetal position to try and quell the feeling and need to vomit. Joshua remained standing over her his cock in his left hand waiting to see what she would do.

It took a good five minutes for Jessica to regain control of her physical and mental abilities. She rolled from her side to her stomach and back to her side to regretfully see Joshua standing in the same spot holding his semi-flaccid cock. She groaned in disgust at the thought of taking his cock into her mouth, but knew if she didn't comply with his wishes he'd ruin her for life. She moved at a very slow pace hoping he'd give up on the idea, but by the time she was on her knees she saw he was not going to give an inch. Jessica Silverstein, nineteen, a vaginal virgin, and an abhorrer of sucking cock, watched as Joshua presented his seven inch cock to her. The look in his face transmitted his qualified determination to get his cock planted in her mouth and ultimately her throat.

With tears in her eyes, she leaned into Joshua, and took his cock into her mouth. She went to use her hands on his shaft and balls and he promptly pulled his cock from her mouth and said, "No hands. Just your mouth, lips, and tongue. I control the action. You don't." She nodded her compliance and retuned the fleshy tube of human flesh to her mouth. She opened her lips, made a face of disgust, closed her eyes, and took his cock into her mouth. She placed her lips just behind the head and did what every good cocksucker did when they had a prick in their mouth. Jessica swirled her tongue around the head caressing the edge of the glans and stopping to apply pressure against the bottom of the cock head where it joined the shaft. She made no effort to slide the vile tasting tube of human flesh deeper into her oral cavity.

Joshua Goldsmith watched as Jessica made no effort to suckle his cock. He gave her a minute or two before he grabbed her by the sides of her head and rammed the full seven inches into her mouth and down her throat. Her arms flew out from her sides, waved up and down, and around as she tried to breathe with his prong embedded into her throat. Tears copiously flowed from her eyes as the pressure of his cock in her throat made her tear up. Jessica tried to relax so she could breathe through her nose, but her revulsion was too strong. Her gag reflex would not stop which resulted in a large amount of mucous and stomach bile rising trying to exit her throat. It succeeded because the pressure on Joshua's cock was enough to make him pull out of Jessica's mouth.

He watched as she fell to the floor and vomited. To add to her discomfort, Joshua Goldsmith unceremoniously pissed all over her laughing the whole time. The floor to his office was a disgusting mess, but it paled in comparison to the mess that was covering the formally sweet nineteen year old. As she lay there embarrassed and crying, Joshua pulled up his scrubs, returned to his chair, and dialed the housekeeping office to come and clean up the mess that he said was made by a young patient unable to tolerate her drugs. He leaned back in his chair, put his hands on his head, and stared at Jessica until he knew he had to say something.

"I'd estimate you have about five to ten minutes before the orderly or custodian arrives to clean up the mess you made, Jessica. If you want, you can go into my private bathroom and change. I don't really think you're headed to class today. Also, if you're embarrassed you can wait until they're done and don't worry I've already made up a story."

"You'd do that for me?" asked Jessica.

Joshua laughed, "Sure, because I'm going to come into the bathroom when the orderly leaves, pull down your scrubs, push you against the wall, and take your virginity from you..."

"That's rape!!!" cried Jessica.

"Rape, shshape, Jessica, you fucked with me and I'm going to take retribution through good old fashioned rape," said Joshua. Of course, if you take the time to suck my cock and swallow my load, I'll give you the opportunity to offer me your vaginal or anal virginity later this morning. So Jessica, rape or a blow job and a good fucking before noon."

"I don't fuckin' believe this," moaned Jessica. "I can't win with you. You won't accept the fact that I don't like to suck cock. If it weren't for the possibility of meeting that woman, I'd have left before I even tried to fellate you." She stood up and walked to Joshua's private bathroom, "When are you going to understand that I'm more into young pussy than I am into cock. Fuck!!!"

A tall black orderly arrived a minute or two after Jessica entered Joshua's private bathroom. Joshua had seen the older man around the floors quietly mopping, sweeping, emptying refuse receptacles, and just as quietly eyeing and talking to the nurses that tickled his fancy. Dr. Goldsmith estimated the man to be in his early sixties and

by the way the front of his jeans protruded he estimated the guy had to be at least seven inches flaccid. He chuckled knowing that more than three quarters of the women in the hospital building would give a month's paycheck to have his cock inside pounding their pussies. They nodded to each other when he entered and when he left. It took him all of ten minutes to finish the job and as he was finishing Joshua told him to let himself out as he had to go to the bathroom.

Jessica Silverstein rested against the edge of the small pedestal sink waiting for the opportunity to leave so she could return home and take a long hot shower. Her rest from the stressful interaction with Joshua came to an end as she watched the door open and he step in. The hard look in his eyes was the signal that if she made one peep he would overcome his inner resolve not to hurt someone intentionally. She returned his stare with a look of total fear. Jessica shook her head from side-to-side trying to figure a way to end the insanity that was beginning again in the small bathroom. She raised her hands palms out, shook her head in the negative, and began to plead.

"Please don't hurt me, Joshua," she whined. "Please don't hurt me. Just let me leave. I won't say anything to anyone about what happened here today. Please don't make me. I'm begging you."

In her nineteen years, Jessica Silverstein never saw the anger and desire to hurt someone that she saw in Joshua Goldsmith. His face was crimson and his hands were opening and closing not out of frustration, but in preparation for physical violence. She felt the shaking begin in her legs and travel up her torso and out to her arms. Jessica Silverstein saw her life pass before her eyes. That was how frightened she was of the man that was approaching her. She pressed herself back into the porcelain sink in an effort to escape from the madman that was closing the distance between them.

When he was close enough to Jessica, Joshua took her by the shoulders and spun her around. He pushed her shoulders forward forcing her head down and into the bowl of the sink. He kept his left hand on the back of her neck as he used his right hand to lower the green scrubs she was wearing. Joshua used his right hand to lower his scrubs and his white briefs. His seven inch cock was erect and his body had already pushed a nice amount of pre-cum out the piss slit. Jessica felt his left hand press down on her neck as his right hand ripped her string bikini panties from her body.

"NOOO!!!" she cried knowing that in a matter of seconds Joshua Goldsmith was going to force his cock into her. "NOOO!! PLEASE DON'T RAPE ME. PLEASE, I'LL DO ANYTHING!!! NOOO!!!"

Joshua watched as Jessica's legs began to shake and her legs come together trying to protect her virginal vagina. He heard her cries and her begging, but continued his assault on her young lithe body. He admired the size and muscle tone of her ass. He could see the fat lips of her pussy invitingly resting between the shaking legs. Joshua took the head of his cock a forced it between Jessica's ass cheeks. He slid the head up and down until he felt the rise of her anus where he stopped. He rested the head in the valley of her anal opening, but did not push to enter her.

"Feel my cock, cunt?" he asked. "Feel where it is set to go? I can easily force the full length into your ass, Jessica. You will scream bloody murder. I won't care one iota if I hurt you. If I pull a blood covered cock from your rectum I'll know I made my point."

"I'm going to piss myself... Please don't hurt me. I'm so sorry Joshua!!! I got in over my head," she whined as he continued to force her head down and into the sink. "Please, I'll be what I was with my sister only with you."

Joshua heard what she whined, but didn't really believe her, "So, if I pull my cock back and let you turn around, you'll go to your knees and suck me off?"

"I don't want to, but I will," she whined.

"FUCK YOU, JESSICA..." was all she heard. The pain from her anus raced to her brain as Joshua forced the head of his cock into her rectum. No warning. No lube. Just the small dollop of pre-cum and the pressure exerted when he thrust his hips forward. He felt the tight anal sphincter trying to stop the entrance of his cock, grabbed a tight hold of her right hip with his right hand, and pushed through the round sphincter muscle. The expected expelling of urine happened as Jessica's body released her bladder due to fear. Joshua Goldsmith pushed his rampantly hard

erection into her rectum without stopping. He moaned when he felt his pubic bone press against the soft skin of Jessica's ass.

"Fuck you're a tight one," he growled as he kept her head down so her ass would be in a good position for her first anal fucking. "I'm going to enjoy fucking your tight ass, bitch. Just relax and let it happen. I promise you that you'll end up enjoying having my cock sliding into your lower bowel. Moan and I'll know you love it."

"Please, take it out," cried Jessica. "Please you're hurting me. I never did anything like this..."

She didn't get another word out as she felt the cock that had invaded the inner sanctum of her rectum exit and then return to being buried inside her. Jessica Silverstein could do nothing to stop her anal rape. Joshua Goldsmith began the indignity to her soul by not allowing her to suck his cock. Instead he pushed his rampantly hard erection into her dry hot anal cavity. He didn't not care that she was crying and screaming for him to cease fucking her ass without consideration for her feelings. In, out, in, out, in his cock went and throughout she tried to force the thick tube from her ass. Finally, Jessica could take no more. She gave in to his anal rape. Her mind clouded with anger yet she had suddenly felt something that stirred her passion.

Joshua Goldsmith had removed his left hand from her neck and placed it on her left breast. His fingers glided around her areola and then her nipple making it expand and grow. His right hand slid around her hip to her womanhood. He felt the small patch of remaining hair on her pubic bone before he slipped a few fingers between the lips of her virgin cunt but did not try to enter her. Joshua found her clit, uncovered it, and began to massage and roll it between two fingers. Jessica felt the rise of his sexual stimulation and could not fight his change in her attitude to one of helpless pleasure through sexual stimulation. She felt him bottom out in her ass and reacted by pressing back into his body trying to get more of his fuck tube inside her. Her mind exploded and her breathing began to shorten as she succumbed to her first fucking albeit in her ass.

Laughing quietly as his cock slid into and out of her warm anal cavity, Joshua could feel the change in her body and knew she was now enjoying her first fucking. He took the time to keep his cock buried in her ass once every few strokes but his balls were telling him it was time to drive his point home. He increased his speed. He didn't care anymore to stimulate Jessica. He took hold of her hips and fucked her hard, so hard she lost her breath on a couple of strokes. Her lower colon felt so sweet surrounding his shaft that he knew he had to be inside her more than just today. His cock took control of his mind and body. He fucked her hard without a care about injuring her insides just like he had told her.

"Oh, my fuckin' God!!! Please you're hurting me again!!! Stop!!! I can't take anymore!!!” cried Jessica as he felt his cock slam home, its full length buried in her lower bowel.

"That's it, you fuckin' cunt," replied Joshua, "see what it feels like to be used by the man you wanted to control and dominate. Fuck, your ass is so tight and I'm lovin' knowing it went from pain to pleasure and then back to pain. Just what you did to me. When I'm done I'm going to own you!!!"

Jessica couldn't hold herself up by her arms anymore so she just let her upper body fall forward onto the top of the porcelain sink. She closed her eyes and quietly cried as she felt Joshua's cock enter and almost leave her anus. Her mind reeled and confirmed to her that she had no desire to be filled with a man's cock. The feeling of revulsion was returning and she could do anything to stop it. Her stomach churned not from having the fecal matter in her lower bowel pushed up toward her small intestine, but from having to accept a cock inside her body. Jessica's legs grew weaker and her knees began to bend lowering her asshole making it a bit more difficult for Joshua to maintain his aggressive stroke.

"Fuck, can't take it bitch," growled Joshua, as he grabbed a firm hold on Jessica's hips to keep her from falling to the floor. He continued his assault making sure every time he entered her ass his cock went in as deep as it could. Several more strokes, Jessica's quiet crying acceptance of her humiliation, and his balls finally making their push up told Joshua he was about to explode inside Jessica's once virgin ass.

He forcibly pressed his cock home in her tight nineteen year old asshole and just before he began to spew his male seed into her lower bowel he flexed his anal sphincter muscle which caused his erect prick to jump in

response. The effect on Jessica was amazing. She lifted her head, growled and moaned in response, and then fell back against the porcelain sink resigned to the impending flood of scum that would be spewed into her body. Joshua pulled back one last time, rammed his cock home, and cried out in ecstasy.

"I'M CUMMING!!! FUCKIN' CUNT!!! TAKE MY LOAD," he cried as he pressed with all his might forcing every last millimeter of his cock into her asshole.

Joshua did not feel an orgasmic response from the humbled little teenager whose ass was filled with his adult cock. As his pubococcygeus muscle contracted forcing the combination of testicular sperm and prostate seminal fluid down his urethra and into the lower bowel of Jessica Silverstein, Joshua Goldsmith's breathing became short and ragged as the intensity of his orgasm grew to epic proportions. He felt his cock spasm and between each one he pushed his cock even harder into her non-responsive asshole. Jessica Silverstein felt the warmth of his ejaculate fill and coat the interior walls of her lower bowel. Her tears flowed as she cried out to her rapist.

"YOU'RE A SON-OF-A-BITCH!!! YOU CRUEL HEARTLESS BASTARD!!! YOU FUCKIN' RAPED ME!!! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID THAT TO ME!!! JUST WAIT..." she moaned when she felt Joshua take hold her hair and pull her head up from the sink.

He kept his hard cock pressed into her asshole as he leaned forward to growl in her ear, "You won't do a fuckin' thing. You came here and begged me to fuck your silly teenaged ass. You make one little phone call to the police and I swear it will be the last thing you do. I own you, just like I own Dwayne and his nigger buddies." Joshua paused made his anus contract which caused his cock to jump in her bowel. "Feel that cunt; it's saying something to you. Know what I have for you now, Jessica?"

"Please, don't hurt me!!! Please, don't hurt me!!!" was all she could say as her mental acuity began to fade and her emotional being reached her breaking point. "Please, don't hurt me!!!"

"No Jessica, I'm not going to hurt you anymore," he replied. "I'm going to add insult to injury."

Jessica Silverstein's eyes flew open and she cried out, "What are you doing???"

Joshua pulled back slightly but kept most of his length buried in her lower bowl as he released his urine into her. He knew it was a first for Jessica as it was for him.

"God, what an incredible feeling," he moaned. "Never thought pissing in a hot tight rectum would be so sexually stimulating. Sweet mother of God, what an incredible feeling!!!"

Jessica tried and failed to get Joshua to cease and desist his urinating up her ass. Her hip movement in an effort to get him to pull his cock out was a useless attempt as she felt the liquid fill her rectum. Joshua held her hips and pressed her back as he relieved himself in his first human toilet. He did not stop his flow so he could pull his softening cock from her backside and finish in the toilet that was next to them. Joshua began to laugh and Jessica returned to crying. It took several minutes for Joshua to empty his bladder into Jessica's rectum and just before he pulled out he reminded her of her place.

"When I pull out cunt, you're not going to have a lot of time to get your ass over the toilet. I'm going to bet your asshole is going to remain open for a while and it would behoove you to make a concerted effort to go from being bent over to sitting on the toilet. You'll feel relief that I'm not in you anymore. My cum and piss will dribble out of your ass. As your asshole closes, you'll start to feel empty and probably go through a period of denial that you enjoy getting raped anally."

Joshua pulled his semi-erect cock from her ass. Stepped back and watched as she made a superhuman effort to turn to her right and place her leaking ass on the toilet. Much to Joshua's amazement only a small amount of his fluids dribbled onto the floor. Jessica Silverstein sat on the toilet. She allowed gravity to work for a moment before she tried to force the reviled male sperm and urine from her bowel.

"Don't say anything," said Joshua. "You're not done, Jessica. I just remembered that all good bitches have to thank their rapists. So open your mouth and clean my cock."

"You're not serious," she countered, "that disgusting part of your body was just in my dirty ass. I'm not going to suck that clean. You'll have to..."

Again the feeling of total power overtook Joshua. He performed just like the sick bastard he knew he was. His hand made contact with Jessica's face. The force of the hit sent her against the edge of the porcelain sink and onto the tile floor of the bathroom. She wasn't unconscious but she was stunned. Not giving her any chance to recover, Joshua straddled the abdomen of the petite girl as she lay on the tile floor of the bathroom. He grabbed her neck with both hands and squeezed. Jessica Silverstein's eyes bugged out of her head. Her hands went to his wrists in a vain attempt to get his hands from around her neck. As the air in her lungs started to decrease, she fought to get free. Jessica kicked her legs again in a vain attempt to connect with her attacker's genitals hoping the pain would force him to release his hold on her neck.

Joshua Goldsmith had crossed the line from sanity into insanity. His deepest psychotic desire rose to his consciousness and his cock grew hard in his green scrub pants. He lost all contact with reality as the young girl lying on the floor began to weaken and die. Her legs slowed their movement. Her hands fell away from his wrists. Her mouth opened and her tongue protruded as if she was sticking her tongue out at him. Joshua felt the hypoid bone in her neck snap as the petechial hemorrhaging started to color the whites of her eyes red. Jessica Silverstein's body tightened in a fruitless attempt to continue to keep itself alive before relaxing and succumbing to the lack of air and the broken bones in her neck. Joshua Goldsmith held on to her neck as the last shudder of life departed her body and the anal and urinary sphincters relaxed allowing what was in her lower bowel and bladder to leave her body.

Joshua felt his body tighten and his cock spew another six ropes of ejaculate into his briefs. He looked down at the face of the young girl he so wanted to have a relationship with and saw the result of his insanity. Joshua released her neck, stood, stumbled back against the wall of the bathroom, and began to moan and cry like a little baby. Jessica Silverstein, 19, lay dead on the floor of his private bathroom after a total loss of his emotional control after anally raping her and taking umbrage with her retort about not sucking his cock after coming out from her ass. It took a few minutes, but when he recovered from his descent into his personal hell, Joshua Goldsmith fell to his hands and knees and regurgitated all over the floor. The vile smell did not stop his mind from beginning to search for a resolution to his problem. Murder in the second degree, rape, sodomy, and other yet enumerated charges filled his head. The loss of his stature as a preeminent heart surgeon and worst of all having to spend the rest of his life behind bars roiled inside his thoughts.

Thankfully there was a shower in the bathroom and that gave him the opportunity to clean himself up before he started to resolve this immediate problem. He could claim her death was an accident borne of rough sex. He could claim she wanted to him fuck her anally and choke her at the same time to reduce the oxygen flow to her brain to enhance her orgasmic pleasure. Plausible, but not solid. His composure returned and his brain started working overtime. Clean up, get rid of his underwear and scrubs, position the body to facilitate his story, call John Parks to put him on notice, and then make the call he knew would be the hardest – Apollonia Moretti.