

Part 1, Grace.

Being the British ambassadors daughter certainly had its perks, the best school in the shit hole cities she ended up in, gorgeous houses, the best parties and thanks to Daddy's guilt Grace Hollister didn't want for anything. All the clothes, lingerie, handbags, shoes, jewellery, iPods, iPads, computers she ever wanted. Grace's 17th birthday present was a brand new AMG Mercedes C63 Coupe. Being 5'8 with 30d boobs and a UK size 6 by the time she was 16 and with long blonde hair, the greenest eyes and tanned skin meant Grace certainly got all the attention she wanted, which sometimes got her in a little trouble but nothing she couldn't handle.



Michael Hollister was one of Britain's most senior ambassadors. He was very good at his job so he and his family often ended up in 'difficult' countries which mostly meant massively corrupt governments and police forces (which were mostly official militias). This meant Grace, her mum Natasha and her younger sister Abbie were very sheltered. They couldn't leave the house and estate they lived on without an armed guard, they were escorted to and from school, shopping was like a military operation. Doing normal teenage things like going to the movies or hanging out at the beach were definitely off the list. Though as a frustrated teen this meant Grace would occasionally sneak out to meet friends from her latest school. Most of her friends were scattered across the world, they kept in touch by Skype and Facetime, getting together occasionally to meet up when their parents decided on a visit.

Grace's 18th birthday was an awesome affair. A massive lavish party with over 200 guests. Expensive food, expensive wine, expensive waiters, big name DJ, all on their private estate. Grace spent the whole day getting ready, having her hair done, getting a Brazilian wax, doing her make-up and squeezing into her brand new bra and thong and her brand new short, tight killer dress. In the week before, her party attracted the attention of the police chief who started making things awkward so her Dad and some embassy staff met with the chief and knowing how corrupt he was paid him off so the party could go ahead with no problems. Part of the deal was that the chief and his 21 year old son Peter could come with some friends. Well the son turned out to be a pretentious, spoilt, over-privileged, arrogant prick that wouldn't leave Grace alone for most of the night. He really wouldn't take no for an answer until she shoved him into the pool after he tried to grab her boob. He was so pissed and made all sorts of threats, nothing Grace took seriously though.

For weeks after Peter kept harassing Grace by Facebook, Twitter, email and phone. Every time she went out he was there, watching her. He'd always eventually come over

and ask her out again or try to grope her but Grace always told him no. He always got angry, always told her that no one ever said no to him and that he'd have her eventually! One night Grace went to an exclusive nightclub with friends and of course he was there, this time extremely drunk. He went over to talk to Grace and she told him to 'fuck off.' He didn't and kept harassing her, eventually trying to put his hand up her dress, she grabbed his bollocks and twisted which made him squeal. Grace very loudly told him that she was not interested and to leave her alone. The bouncers intervened and threw him out. His final words were that he'd teach her a lesson and that no one made a fool out of him and no one said no to him. Grace left not long after, the bouncers made sure that she got to her car safely and that her driver left with no problems.

Three days later Grace and Abbie were on the way to school when suddenly their car was rammed. Someone got out the other car, went round the front and shot the driver, the bodyguard drew his gun and started firing, he appeared to hit the gunmen but he returned fire killing the bodyguard. Grace was screaming for Abbie to stay down and trying to find her phone to call for help when the door opposite her was opened and Abbie was dragged from the car. Grace tried to grab her but was suddenly grabbed from behind and dragged out the car. She saw there was a group of guys, one with a shoulder injury from the bodyguard's bullet. Grace was made to watch as they stripped Abbie naked then put a gun to her head. Grace screamed and begged for Abbie's life while some of the guys were groping her. Suddenly Peter appeared. He was laughing. 'I told you bitch, I fucking told you,' he shouted and slapped Grace round the face. Then he grabbed Abbie by the hair, looked her naked body up and down. Sneered that her body wasn't bad for a 16 year old but that he imagined Grace's was better. Grace then watched in horror as Peter put his thumbs over Abbie's eyes and started to squeeze. Abbie started to scream and tried to fight as Peter squeezed harder but the other guys just restrained her. Eventually Peter's thumbs appeared to slip into Abbie's head and he gouged out her eyes then ripped them from her head. Laughing he and his friends started throwing them around as Abbie appeared to slump against the grip of her captors. Peter then groped Abbie before throwing her into the boot of a car. He then nodded to someone who hit Grace round the back of the head. She screamed and got hit again losing consciousness.

Grace woke up some time later. They appeared to be in some scrub land. Grace was naked and tied up on the sandy ground. Peter's leering face appeared over her. Grace asked him about Abbie, he just said 'Don't worry, she's been taken care of.' Peter then rolled Grace over so she was on her knees with her butt in the air. With her hands tied behind her back Grace could do nothing but rest on her boobs, she tried to adjust her position but couldn't. Peter pulled his trousers down, put his belt round Grace's neck and held onto it then knelt behind Grace and started fucking her hard. Grace could feel her hymen tearing as he moved his cock in and out of her. She choked and wretched each time Peter pulled tightly on the belt. Grace cried as Peter viciously took her virginity. He came pretty quick. Grace could feel the warm liquid deep inside her. She screamed and cried as he pushed her over again. He then made her suck his cock while he swigged beer from a bottle. His cock tasted disgusting, of dried piss, dried cum and sweat. Grace threw up when he pulled it out. 'Just think of how beautiful we could have been together' he sneered.

'Fuck you!' Grace screamed so he kicked her in the stomach. Grace felt the pain shoot through her body.

'I guess you're my little sex toy now, bitch.' Peter taunted.

'You'll never get away with this.' Grace shouted.

'Really!! My Dad is the fucking chief of police in this city, who the fucks gonna do anything to me, I'm fucking untouchable' he shouted swigging more beer. Grace knew he was right.

She tried to stop crying but with the pain in her stomach and pussy and the thoughts of what happened to Abbie, she couldn't. Peter rolled Grace over so she was back on her knees. Her spat on her ass hole, worked a few fingers inside then slid his cock in hard and deep. Grace could feel each ring of cartilage pop as he went deeper. It was agony. She bit her lip and refused to shout or scream. Tears rolled down her face. As he came she could feel his warm cum deep in her bowel and was nearly sick again. He spent the next few hours fucking Grace's pussy, ass, tits and mouth. By the time he'd finished she was covered in semen, sweat and dirt. She wanted to die. He carried on swigging beer and said 'I've got some interesting ideas to do with you. I'm gonna make you regret the day you said no to me'

'I regret the moment we met, prick.' Grace spitefully replied. This made him really angry. He started kicking her again and shouting at her. Grace shouted 'You're a lousy fuck, probably can only get it up when you've got a girl tied up, can't handle a girl any other way!'

Enraged he screamed 'I'll fucking show you bitch!' Grace had never seen anyone sound so angry in her life. She saw him reach for something out of view and then saw the glint of something shiny. He kicked her so she was lying on her back again. Grace stared in horror as she realised he was holding a machete over his head.

'If I can't have you then I'll make sure no one else wants you!' There was now a look in his eye that told Grace that he was no longer in control, there was spit in the corners of his mouth. His rage controlled him now.

'Please...' Grace tried to plead with him but his wrath stopped him hearing her.

A guttural scream came from within him as he swung the blade down and severed Grace's left leg high on her thigh. She screamed and cried and pleaded with him. He raised the blade, Grace could still see the madness in his red eyes. He swung the blade down again and this time took her right leg. Grace became frantic, screaming at him and trying to move away from him but her restrained arms stopped her getting anywhere. Grace realised that she felt no pain where her legs had been severed and wondered if it was all a bad dream. She started to lose consciousness but was awoken by Peter kicking her over onto her front again. He untied her hands and rolled her back. Grace was now aware that her legs burned where they had been severed. She tried to plead with him again but could barely speak and he couldn't have heard through his fury anyway. She was terrified what he'd do next. She didn't have to wait long to find out. Peter lifted the blade and swung it down again. Grace flinched not sure where it would hit. She opened her eyes and saw her left arm was now severed near her shoulder. He barely skipped a beat as he swung down again taking her right arm near her shoulder. Peter then collapsed breathlessly next to Grace, leaned down and whispered, 'I fucking told you. No one will want a freak like you now.'

Peter knelt next to Grace panting for a few moments before jumping up. Through blurred vision she watched as he grabbed her 4 dismembered limbs and threw them on a stack of wood nearby. He then poured petrol all over them and set them on fire. At that

moment Grace knew that any crazy notion she had of getting to a hospital and her limbs being salvaged were gone. As Grace lay there naked, looking up at the sky, unable to do anything she was startled by how little pain there really was and how calm she was. Grace lifted her head to look at what was left of her body, well, torso. She could see how short she now looked and was amazed by how little blood there was on the ground. Her bloodied stumps were weeping slightly and she could feel them burning and twitching. They were covered in dirt.

Peter came over again, looking calmer but still pumped up on adrenaline. He was now naked and Grace could see he had a raging erection. He crouched down where her legs would have been and spat on her pussy opening before viciously fingering her. It wasn't long before the pain in Grace's pussy was unbearable that she let out a scream and pathetically asked him to stop. He carried on until he worked his whole fist inside her. As hard as she tried not to, Grace started to orgasm, the feel of his fist inside her now abbreviated torso was painful and amazing all at once. Her orgasm got stronger and stronger, she could feel her face and chest getting hot and red. Grace had only ever reached orgasm through masturbation with her fingers or her vibrator on her clit before but this felt nothing like that, it was so much more intense. Grace could feel her arms stumps futilely trying to reach for something for her hands to grab as the orgasm became so much more concentrated due to her now much smaller, abbreviated torso. As Grace reached the peak of her orgasm Peter started to work his other fist into her pussy. Grace felt like her insides were going to rip. He worked deeper and deeper into her. Grace lifted her head and looked down with difficulty and saw he was way past his wrists now. Grace screamed louder than she had ever screamed before as the intense agony and intense orgasm took over her body. She could feel her pussy twitching against his fists. Grace lost control of her little torso and shook all over, her new open stumps started to bleed as they uncontrollably thrashed around. Just at the end of her orgasm he pulled his fists out hard and she felt a ripping sensation inside of her followed by a gush of fluid from her pussy followed by more fluid squirting out as her pussy contracted in orgasm. Grace was also aware of intense pain in her lower abdomen and started to scream in agony. Grace could see Peter standing over her now laughing, he was wanking and coming on her chest and tummy. She started to feel dizzy and her vision started to go blurry again. Grace thought it was finally time to die and she welcomed it.

Part 2, A new body for a new life.

Michael and Natasha were beside themselves with worry and fear. They had just been told that their daughter's car had been ambushed on their way to school, both girls were missing and the driver and bodyguard had been killed. Natasha was hysterical, screaming at Michael to do something, that he was the ambassador and he should be able to find their girls. Numerous embassy security staff, basically MI6 agents, kept hurrying around the house, shouting and making phone calls. The local police had arrived and were taking descriptions of Grace and Abbie from Michael and Natasha, not that Michael trusted them but he had to make it official and show he did trust them. Natasha slipped away and went to Grace's room first then to Abbie's which is where Michael found her a short time later sat on Abbie's bed holding each of the girls teddy bears. 'Grace pretends that she doesn't want this anymore but I found it under her duvet, ' Natasha laughed through her tears. Michael didn't know what else to do so he just sat next to his wife and held her. He hated the feeling of being utterly useless. He looked at Abbie's dresser and saw a picture

of his 2 girls from Grace's birthday party, he hated the thought that he may never see them again. It started to get dark, Michael was talking to one of the senior embassy security staff in his office.

'Most kidnap cases receive a ransom demand within 12 hours,' the agent was saying, 'and the fact that we haven't received one yet and we have no leads whatsoever doesn't bode well I'm afraid Sir.'

'What did you find at the scene?' Michael asked.

'It was strange,' the agent started, 'there was nothing there, the scene was completely clean like nothing had ever happened, and we couldn't find a single witness though the few people living nearby looked terrified.'

'Think the police are hiding something?' Michael asked.

'Wouldn't be surprised, most of them are corrupt.' came the reply.

Suddenly a phone rang in another room followed a few moments later by another agent running into the office, 'Sir, they found Grace at Mercy hospital,' she panted.

Michael jumped up, ran into the drawing room, 'Natasha,' he said through tears, 'They found Grace.'

Natasha ran over to Michael and the 2 of them ran to the door and into the waiting car which took off fast to make the drive to Mercy hospital. Michael and Natasha both felt relieved but also guilt that Abbie was still missing.

When they arrived at Mercy the Dean of Medicine was waiting for them and ushered them straight to a private room. 'I'll get straight to the point as I'm sure you want to know about Grace. She's currently up in surgery after she was found dumped naked in the ambulance bay. What I'm about to tell you will be hard to hear but it's best you're fully prepared. She was found with her 4 limbs severed and with severe internal gynaecological injuries. There was no sign of the limbs so there was no chance of reattachment. Also because the wounds were open and very dirty and infected the surgeons are carrying out higher re-amputations which will eventually leave Grace with what we call a double shoulder disarticulation and a double hip disarticulation. Basically she will be a quadruple amputee with no stumps. She also needed a radical hysterectomy due to the damage caused, we've removed her uterus, fallopian tubes and ovaries leaving her with just a vagina.'

Michael and Natasha just sat there stunned. Their beautiful daughter had been horrifically disfigured and permanently disabled and no one knew how or why. Suddenly there was a commotion outside, someone opened the door and said 'Dean, sorry to intrude, come quick.' The Dean apologised, got up and made for the door, Michael and Natasha followed. As they got outside Natasha screamed. On the floor surrounded by a number of hospital staff was a naked torso who's limbs had clearly been viciously severed leaving angry open dirty wounds. As she got closer she realised it was Abbie, she ran to get closer. The hospital staff had now got Abbie onto a trolley cot and were wheeling her quickly into the Emergency Department. As they ran past Natasha she screamed again as she realised Abbie's eyes were missing leaving just bloodied empty sockets. As they covered Abbie with a blanket Natasha noticed that there appeared to be something hanging from her vagina. Michael grabbed Natasha as she collapsed to the floor and just

held her. The Dean appeared next to them again 'Mr and Mrs Hollister, I know you want to be with her but let's leave the team to do their job right now.' The Dean showed them back to the private room where they waited for what seemed like an eternity.

Grace woke dazed and confused in a strange room with a large window to her right and a door to her left. She looked around and as her vision cleared she realised she was in a hospital room. Suddenly she panicked that everything that had happened with Peter had been real but she thought it was all too horrific to have actually happened so decided it must have been a nightmare. She remembered being in a car crash so guessed she must have been knocked unconscious and that everything after that had been a weird dream. Grace then tried to move but couldn't so started to panic again, 'Oh god, could that really have happened.' she whispered aloud. Grace called out then screamed. The door opened and a nurse came running in. 'It's OK Grace, shh, calm down,' she was saying as she stroked Grace's head, 'I'll get your parents.'

A few minutes later her Mum and Dad appeared at the door, they rushed over to her and cried. They started cuddling her and Grace was suddenly aware of how small she felt. It felt like forever before they let her go.

'What happened?' Grace quietly asked. Mum sat next to her and Dad sat on the end of the bed. Grace noticed he was sitting where her legs should be. She realised that it really was true and her head started spinning with thoughts.

Mum stroked Grace's head and whispered 'It doesn't matter now.'

'It does Mum, I need to know whether I think happened really did.' Grace replied.

Her Mum started to object again but her Dad cut in, 'She needs to know Natasha.' Michael then proceeded to tell Grace everything that he knew, though avoided mentioning Abbie. He ended with 'That was 4 weeks ago and you've been kept in a coma since to give your body time to heal.'

'What about Abbie.' Grace whispered. Michael and Natasha glanced at each other.

'She's here too.' her Mum replied.

'Is she Ok?' Grace asked quietly, fearing she already knew the answer.

'You can see her soon Grace.' her Dad replied.

'How bad is it Dad,' Grace asked, 'My body I mean.'

Her Dad replied 'Because of where your limbs had been severed and because they were so dirty and infected the surgeons had to re amputate and you've ended up with something called a double hip disarticulation and a double shoulder disarticulation.'

'There's nothing left darling,' her mum quietly said as she started to cry. 'No stumps, just nothing.'

Her Dad continued, 'They also carried out a hysterectomy because of the internal damage.'

'What's that?' Grace asked.

'You're womb, fallopian tubes and ovaries were removed, but they saved your vagina.'

'Oh, for all the use that will be now.' Grace snorted then started to cry again. Mum cuddled her again until she fell asleep.

Grace woke the next morning with bright sun light streaming through the window, her Mum and Dad were just arriving.

'Morning Gracey, how are you today?' her Mum asked.

'Ok,' Grace replied. 'Can I see my body now please?'

They both looked startled.

'Erm, are you sure?' her Mum asked.

'Yes, I need too, and I want to see Abbie.'

'Ok,' Said her Dad.

He walked over and pulled the sheet down, he then removed the hospital gown so that Grace was naked, she instantly tried to cover herself up but then remembered she couldn't. She looked down at her body and realised just how tiny she now seemed. Both arms were gone so that her shoulders just rounded down into her chest in a smooth line, her shoulders were covered with little bandages. Grace noticed her boobs now looked huge. She tried to move her shoulders but there was nothing there to move, it felt to her like her arms were stuck. She looked down at her hips, they too were covered with bandages. Grace had always had a slim waist that rounded nicely to her hips then down to her thighs, but now the curve just continued round to meet her pussy opening. Grace noticed that if she were able to sit up properly she would sit on her pussy lips. Grace started to cry again and just stared at her new abbreviated body.

'Cover me up Dad. I'd be better off dead!'

'Don't say that' her Mum snapped.

Grace was trying to control her anger but she couldn't, 'Well I'm fucking useless now, I can't go to medical school now, can I. A Dr with no arms and legs would be fucking useless! I'm a useless fucking torso and head now' she shouted. Michael started to cuddle her. Grace tried to shrug him away but couldn't. She stared at him, 'This is all your fault.' she spat at him venomously.

'Grace...' her Mum tried to stop her but Grace continued,

'If you hadn't brought us to this shit hole country, if you had been more concerned about us than your precious job,' Grace shouted venomously at him. 'And if you hadn't made that deal with the police chief I'd still be more than.....this!' She looked down at what was left of her once beautiful body.

'What do you mean?' he asked

'Well, being the British ambassador was more impo.....' her Dad cut her off,

'No, I mean the police chief bit, what's he got to do with this?'

'It was his fucking pervert son Peter that did this,' Grace screamed

Her Dad fell back into a chair and held his head in his hands. He then stood up and quietly said 'I'll deal with him,' and left the room.

A little later a Doctor came in to examine Grace's wounds. She said that they were all healing nicely and that she'd take the dressings off if Grace wanted her Mum to wash her. Grace said that would be nice so the Dr removed the dressings. The scars looked very small but still very red and angry. Before the Dr left Grace asked 'How come I didn't die?' Her mum looked shocked.

'Because you got here early enough and taken into surgery quick enough to perform the life saving surgeries.' the Dr replied.

'No, I mean how come I didn't bleed to death there as soon as he cut my arms and legs off, and how come it didn't really hurt that much?' Grace clarified.

'That's because it was a traumatic amputation, by which I mean it happened so fast that the blood vessels spasmed sealing them all shut preventing blood loss. As for the lack of pain, again because it was quick and straight, not torn or ripped it meant that not many nerve endings were stimulated.' the Dr explained.

'Thank you.' replied Grace

'That's Ok Grace, if you have any other questions just ask a nurse to call me.' the Dr said as she left.

Natasha picked Grace up and carried her to the bathroom and showered her, which Grace thought felt very odd though realised she'd now have to get used to other people seeing her naked and doing everything intimate for her. She took Grace back into the room, dried her, laid her on the bed, put some knickers and some shorts on her then sat her up against the back of the bed and put a bra and vest top on her, then she brushed her hair and put it up in a ponytail. She then picked her up and put her in a wheelchair in the corner of the room and started wheeling her out. As she was being wheeled along she noticed she was now sitting on her pussy lips and as the chair vibrated over bumps she was getting massively turned on. Grace was pleased when they arrived at a door and stopped because she was on the brink of orgasm and couldn't take the embarrassment of doing that in front of her mum.

'Gracey, before we go in to see Abbie I need to warn you of something first.' her Mum then stood in front of Grace and crouched down.

'What's that,' Grace asked, fearing she already knew.

'Well, she's the same as you. They took her limbs and she needed a hysterectomy too, but they also took her eyes and damaged her larynx so she can't talk anymore,' tears welled up in her Mum's eyes as she told Grace.

'Oh my god, Mum, I'm so sorry.' Grace cried.

'No, it's not your fault, you cannot blame yourself,' her Mum replied.

'But if I'd just gone out with him or had sex and with him and not embarrassed him it wouldn't have happened.'

'Don't think like that Grace,' said Natasha. At that she kissed Grace and opened the door wheeling Grace in. There was Abbie laying there looking so tiny as well, her limbs were completely gone too and her eye lids were sewn shut. Grace started to cry. Natasha picked her up and sat her next to Abbie. Grace put her head on Abbie's chest and told her she was sorry. Grace could hear Abbie's breathing change and feel her chest moving up and down as though she were crying but with no eyes there were no tears and with no larynx there was no noise.

They sat together for a while until Michael came back with some other guys. Grace explained to them in full detail what had happened. They took notes and went off with her Dad.

Michael came back a few hours later, told the 3 of them that they needed to leave country now as it wasn't safe anymore. Grace and Natasha tried to object but Michael explained that the police chief had heard that Grace had accused his son of doing this to them and he had accused her of lying. The police report had stated that it had been a tragic accident and that a drunk driver carrying sheet metal on his truck had hit them causing the injuries to Abbie and Grace and killing the driver and bodyguard. There was no mention in the report of Grace and Abbie being missing or being dumped outside the hospital. The ambassador had also found a nurse that told him that the surgeon could easily have saved more of their limbs, Grace and Abbie would have still been quad amputees but with stumps that may have been useful for prosthetics but that he was a friend of the police chief and had been instructed to amputate as high as possible, and to falsify the medical reports to look like the injuries had been caused by the accident. It was then Grace realised just how corrupt the country really was and that nothing was ever going to happen to Peter or his father. A few moments later about 10 armed embassy security officers arrived, Natasha put Grace into a wheelchair and Michael picked up Abbie and the 2 newly disabled girls were taken out of the hospital into waiting armoured cars. As soon as they were in, the cars pulled away hard and fast. They were joined by 3 armoured trucks and they drove in convoy at speed. On the way some police cars tried to stop them, the security officers on the armoured trucks exchanged gun fire with them. The lead truck rammed a police car out the way. Grace thought it was like something out of a Hollywood action movie and wondered if she was still dreaming, hoping she'd soon wake up and have arms and legs again. She was terrified as she was being thrown around the back of the car, her Mum tried to hold onto her as tight as she could but with no limbs Grace couldn't support herself so kept falling. They arrived at the embassy building and drove straight through the gate. The police cars kept firing at them and tried to follow them in, the security officers stopped them and another gun fight ensued. Grace, Abbie and their parents were quickly loaded onto a waiting helicopter with some security officers which rapidly took off under cover of gun fire. Abbie was still in the hospital gown which had now slipped down so she was almost naked. Grace noticed the wounds all over Abbie's body and noticed one of the security officers looking pitifully at the 2 of them. She wished she could have covered Abbie up.

The flight lasted for about an hour and ended at an airport. Michael carried Grace and Natasha carried Abbie quickly over to a waiting private jet. Grace and Abbie were made comfortable and as soon as their parents sat down the plane took off. Grace fell asleep about 1/2 hour into the flight and woke up as they landed back in England. The jet taxied to a private hangar where a car was waiting for them. Once they were all in they left the airport and were driven home. The drive took an hour or so. Grace thought it was nice seeing England again, she hadn't been there for 18 months and never really

stayed there for more than 6 months to a year since she was born. They finally got home and her Dad carried her in and put her on the sofa in the lounge. Natasha put Abbie down next to her. Grace told Abbie they were home and now safe. Natasha came back and took Abbie too got her dressed then brought her back before feeding the 2 girls. Michael was making lots of phone calls. Natasha bathed both the girls then put them both to bed. Grace felt like a baby and really didn't like being taken to the toilet and wiped by her Mum but she thought at least she'd never need to worry about her mum having to put tampons in her so there were upsides! Grace giggled quietly at her silly thought.

Grace slept badly that night, she just couldn't get comfortable, partly because she couldn't move but also, weirdly, after all that action she felt really horny. She'd found that when she was sitting up while moving along she was getting turned on as she was actually sitting on her pussy lips, and now she was laying in bed not being able to do anything about it. Grace found herself wishing she could reach into her drawer and get her vibrator out, then she realised how embarrassed she was going to be when her Mum found it. Grace eventually slept and was woken in the morning by a knock at the door, it was her Dad followed by another man. Michael introduced the man as Dr Forsythe and said that he was there to examine her. Dr Forsythe looked quite young and Grace thought he was very good looking. Michael stripped Grace to her knickers and the Dr examined her. He looked closely at her new shoulder and hip stumps. As Dr Forsythe was pushing and pulling Grace's hips she got very hot and red and felt her nipples go hard and goose bumps come up all over what was left of her. Grace hoped the Dr wouldn't notice. She found this a very strange and troubling sensation, she was almost enjoying being as she was. She tried to ignore it. Dr Forsythe said the surgeon had done a very good job and that the scars were excellent and would heal so that they could barely be seen, almost like she'd never limbs. He then got a laptop out and attached something that he explained would scan her abdomen. He confirmed that Grace's uterus, fallopian tubes and ovaries had been removed but her vagina appeared intact. The Dr asked Michael to remove Grace's knickers which he did, Grace immediately felt very open and vulnerable, she desperately wanted cover herself up and subconsciously kept trying. She look down and was horrified at how hairy her pussy had become, she'd shaved since she was 14 then waxed since she was 16. She then realised that she had much bigger problems than pubic hair and that no one would ever see it now and she would never feel it again so she really shouldn't be so silly. The Dr then started to examine Grace internally. She shivered as his instruments entered her pussy and had flashbacks to Peters fists. She started to weep. The Dr said he was sorry and offered to stop but Grace told him to carry on as it needed doing, the Dr promised to be gentle. He gently pulled the instruments out of her and said that everything seemed fine and that Grace would be able to have a full and complete sex life with no physical problems but that obviously she would never be able to have children, something Grace already knew! He referred Grace to a counsellor, physiotherapist and occupational therapist before he left.

By the evening the press had got hold of the story and were camped out in front of the estate. By morning the papers and TV news were running headlines like "**Ambassador's daughters maimed in horrific sex attack.**" By evening some of the media had got hold of the fact that the police chief was accusing the family of lying. He'd told the press that it was just an awful accident and that Grace and Abbie had been taken to hospital by ambulance straight from the scene. He also said that them being dumped outside the hospital was 'nothing more than lies and propaganda.' In fact by the 9 o'clock

news the police chief was being interviewed with the surgeon showing Grace and Abbie's medical records which said that their injuries were consistent with being hit by the sheet metal flying of the truck during the accident. The countries President was also on saying this was nothing more than Britain trying to undermine his government's authority in an attempt to remove him from power. Grace got very upset by this and cried herself asleep. Next morning the papers had pictures of the girls taken with a telescopic lens through the window of their home, splashed all over the front page. Some also carried pictures of Peter looking all innocent. This made Grace angry and she felt violated all over again. Grace told her Dad she wanted to go out to talk to the press but he advised her against it. He did have his office release a statement refuting the foreign governments version of events and reiterating the true events. Michael tried to contact the Dean of medicine and the nurse that had told him about the surgeon being friends with the police chief to have them corroborate the truth but was told 'they no longer worked at the hospital.' Every avenue he used to find them was a dead end. Michael felt they had probably been paid off or met a grisly fate. He felt useless as the chance for justice for his crippled and maimed, once beautiful daughters faded. The press eventually lost interest in the story and the family were able to try to get on with their life.

It became clear to Michael and Natasha that Abbie needed more help than they could give her especially as she had no way of communicating so a full time nurse was hired. Despite her own disabilities Grace felt thankful that she could still see and speak and hated to imagine what Abbie was going through. Since being back in the UK Abbie had been assessed to see if she actually had any cognitive function. The Dr felt that in all likelihood Abbie had suffered a sort of breakdown during the attack and had actually shut down to protect her mind from her horrific injuries. The Dr said she was basically a vegetable. Abbie was eventually moved into a group home that could care for her very specific needs. Grace was distraught but understood it was probably for the best. In some ways Grace felt thankful that her little sister was no longer suffering, she thought being trapped in her body not being able to communicate would be worse than anything.

Chapter 3, Moving On.

Grace did very well with the physio and occupational therapists. They taught her how to sit up, lay down, roll over, move around a little, how to carry out some basic tasks, like dressing, using her mouth, body and some adaptive tools. She really enjoyed the hydrotherapy sessions especially when she learnt to float on her back. In the pool she was able to move around by tucking her chest and butt in then out again, this made her feel free again. She became very adept at controlling her electric chair with her mouth or head and could type on a computer with a rod attached to a ring around her head or using a stick in her mouth like she'd always done it that way. Grace eventually became independent enough to return to school with a full time carer to finish her exams. Her parents had wanted her to finish them at home like they had arranged with the school and exam board but Grace insisted. She felt very self conscious that everyone was looking at her on her first day though Natasha tried to reassure her. Her parents had chosen a school where Grace had friends hoping it would be easier for her so she at least didn't go into school alone. Some of the other girls made nasty comments and teased Grace and though she tried to ignore them it really upset her. Grace knew though that it was only for the exams. She did very well, scoring excellent marks. It was very hard for her to have to turn down the medical school offers she received but she had no choice. She decided instead to

study English at university so she could become a teacher. Grace had researched a lot and felt that even with her disabilities teaching was something she could do well.

Grace started university in the autumn, her parents wanted her to remain at a nearby university but Grace wanted to go to the university of her choice. She moved into halls into a specially adapted apartment with a carer. Grace enjoyed fresher's week and found she was fitting into university quite well and was making lots of new friends. After a month or so she met a man call James. She'd noticed him watching her a few times during lectures and thought he was just a pervert but eventually he started talking to her one night in the student union. Grace thought he was very sweet and very good looking. He was tall, though everyone was tall compared to Grace, with blonde hair and green eyes. He was fit and athletic too, and played rugby. He finally plucked the courage up to ask her out which Grace agreed too. That Friday night Grace's friends helped get her ready. At 7 James picked her up and wheeled her to a nearby bar. They chatted all night, James told her all about himself, she was fascinated by him. At closing time James wheeled Grace back to her apartment where they had their first kiss. Grace fell asleep happy.



Two nights later James picked Grace up for their second date. James wheeled her out the building. She giggled as he shyly tried to lift her into the waiting taxi, 'Just put a hand under my bum and another round my back then just lift me, I won't break!' 'Thanks,' James replied. He lifted her over into the back seat, put her seatbelt on and closed the door, put her chair in the boot then jumped in beside her. The taxi then drove them into town, the driver couldn't take his eyes of her. They went to a very nice Italian restaurant and James seemed to really enjoy feeding Grace. After dinner they went to the cinema. This time James had no problems carrying Grace up the stairs and they got comfortable on the back row. James put his arm round Grace and she snuggled in as much as she could. Grace tried to turn her head so she could kiss James but with no limbs she couldn't get into a position. Frustrated Grace said 'Just bloody kiss me will you.' James looked taken aback but did as he was told. As their lips touched Grace could hardly breath, it was the most amazing kiss. Afterwards they carried on cuddling while watching the film. In the taxi on the way home James started kissing Grace again, this time it was much harder. Grace really wanted him to do more but was too embarrassed to ask and with no arms she couldn't guide his hands to where she wanted them. By the time they got back to Grace's apartment she was happy but immensely frustrated. That night Grace barely slept she was so frustrated, she rolled over and tried to get her pussy lips under her so she could at least rub herself on the bed but it wouldn't work. She wished her carer had put her to bed naked. Grace was tired the next day but happy when she saw James and sat with him in lectures.

That Saturday night he invited her over to his, he lived off campus in a house with friends who would all be away. Her friends spent the afternoon getting her ready. She had her best lingerie on and a nice skirt and top. At 8 she got a taxi to James' house. He opened the door wearing a shirt and jeans, Grace thought he looked hot. She used the joystick to wheel herself into the lounge where James had lit lots of candles. He lifted her onto the sofa and sat next to her. They sat and chatted and drank wine, James was clearly trying to ask something but didn't know how. 'You can ask me James, I want to tell you.' Grace gently prompted him.

'Oh, err, well..really? You don't mind talking about it?' he stammered.

'No, not to you.' I replied, 'But you've got to ask.'

'Oh, thanks!.' he replied. 'What happened to your body Grace?'

Grace explained everything, he looked shocked but when she finished he kissed her long and hard.

'Look James,' Grace started. 'I've never really had proper sex so don't really know what to do or what I can do, also without arms I can't really guide you to where I want you or move you away from where I don't and I'm sure you asking if you can do things all the time really won't be sexy so this relationship will need a lot of trust. If you want to do something to me just start doing it Ok? If I don't want you too I'll tell you but I need to trust that you'll stop if I ask. Do you think you can do that?'

'Hell yes. You've really thought about this haven't you' James replied.

'It's all I've thought about since I met you.' Grace said, slightly embarrassed. They started kissing again, James moved his hand onto Grace's tit and stroked her nipple through her top, she could feel her nipple get hard. He slid his hand down her top onto her tummy and pulled her top off, then undid her bra. He was amazed at how her firm breasts barely moved despite their size. He laid Grace back slightly and moved down taking her light pink, puffy nipple into his mouth. She gasped slightly as he felt his warm breath. He worked his way round her nipple and breast then started on the other before kissing his way down her tummy stopping at her skirt. He put his fingers inside the waist band and pulled it off revealing Grace's lacy black thong.

'Mmm, I love thong's.' he said.

'Good.' Replied Grace, because that's all I wear, have done since I was 13, so much more comfortable as well as sexy and who wants VPL. And now I'm like this there's no problem with them riding up my butt and me not being able to do anything about it. He started stroking Grace's pussy through her thong. She moaned and groaned and tried to grind her hips. James stopped and slid her thong off, 'Wow, your thong slide off your legless hips really easily.' Grace smiled in reply. 'I'm glad you're smooth down here but surprised, did you do that for me?' James asked.

'I've been hairless since I was 14.' Grace replied, 'I hated the look and feel of it so started shaving it almost as soon as it grew. When I was 16 I started getting a Brazilian wax once a month to keep smooth. Since losing my limbs I still didn't like the look when it started growing back, though obviously the feel wasn't an issue, so as soon as I started here and wasn't being undressed by my mum every night I started getting waxed again. You should

have seen the look on the beautician's face when I first arrived and asked for a Brazilian. I hope you like it?'

'Oh yes.' replied James eagerly. At that he leaned down and started to lick and suck Grace's smooth pussy and pink clit. Grace felt hot and tingly all over. She wanted more of James' tongue inside her. He carried on until Grace could take it no more.

'I want you inside me now.' said Grace

James stood up and stripped off, then started to get a condom out of his jeans.

'You don't need that.' Grace quietly reminded him.

'Oh yeah.' replied James slightly embarrassed.

James slid Grace down onto the blanket on the floor and slowly entered her. He waited until Grace seemed ready then started gently moving in and out, 'Wow, I feel so deep in you Grace.'

'Must be one of the few advantages of being legless, along with easy thong removal.' replied Grace playfully. He carried on thrusting while massaging Grace's boobs. Grace felt so hot and could feel her orgasm building. She cried out as the first orgasm quickly peaked. James was thrusting harder, faster and deeper now. Grace could feel a second orgasm building. As she shouted out in ecstasy James started to peak too, both building in each other's excitement they orgasmed together. James could feel Grace's pussy squeezing his cock and Grace could feel James' cock spurting his hot liquid deep inside her pussy. James collapsed down onto Grace, put his arms round her and rolled so they were cuddling facing each other. They lay there until they both caught their breath.

'You ready to go again?' Grace asked sexily.

'Hell yeah babe.' replied James.

'Good, put me between your legs so I can take you in my mouth.'

James lifted Grace and lay her between his legs. Grace took his huge, rigid cock in her mouth and started nibbling the end, then slowly worked all the way down then back up and used her tongue around the tip. James was groaning in pleasure. Suddenly Grace took all of his cock in her mouth right to the base and sucked hard until James let out a shout and came hard. Grace kept sucking through his orgasm until he was spent then swallowed it all down.

'What do you want to do now Grace?' James asked.

'I liked what you did first with your tongue on my pussy,' replied Grace but could you use some fingers this time.'

'Ok.' said James. James rolled Grace over, lay where her legs should be and started using his tongue on her smooth pussy while sliding a finger in.

'More.' Grace panted, so James slid a second finger in. After a while James stopped and pulled out. Grace protested.

'I'll be right back,' said James, he kissed her and went upstairs. Grace lay there naked and vulnerable wondering what was about to happen, wishing again she had limbs with which

to cover her nude body. James returned seconds later and showed her a bottle of lube. Grace smiled in return. James carried on where he left off using his tongue on her clit. He lubed his fingers up and slid 2 inside Grace again, she groaned. After a while he gently slipped a 3rd in, Grace appeared to be really enjoying herself and was asking for more so he slipped a 4th finger in. He moved his fingers in and out harder and faster, Grace enjoying every second of it. 'More?' He asked

'More!!' panted Grace in urgent agreement. After the mixed feelings of amazing pleasure but intense pain and the huge amount of damage caused to her little body from the last time she was fisted she was nervous about allowing so much of James into her but wanted to find out if it could be enjoyable. James poured more lube onto his hand, put his other hand onto Grace's waxed smooth pelvis so her abbreviated torso didn't slide around then gently brought his thumb round and worked his fist inside Grace's pussy. Grace couldn't take it and screamed the place down in ecstasy, James lost count of how many orgasms she had, he could feel her pussy contracting round his fist. Her abbreviated, limbless torso certainly seemed to concentrate her orgasm. Grace's eyes rolled back so only the white's of her eyes were visible, she seemed to have lost control. As Grace's pussy contractions seemed to slow down James slowly removed his hand and a stream of fluid gushed from her pussy and kept spurting out of her all through Grace's massive orgasm. She lay there breathless, James put his arms round her.

'Oh, don't touch me babe, I'm too sensitive, it hurts.' Grace said. James lay next to Grace and watched her chest rise and fall, amazed at, without any trace of arms, how big and full her breasts looked. Grace lay there thinking about how the counsellor had explained that she would probably have a strange attitude to sex, that she would either reject it completely and never want to be touched by a man again or end up with a very unhealthy relationship with sex. She'd now realised that her attitude to sex was definitely on the darker side of deviant. Once Grace had fallen asleep James scooped her up and carried her to bed. As he laid her down Grace opened her eyes and smiled, 'I love you,' she whispered.

'I love you too,' replied James.

Next morning Grace woke up laying on her side facing away from James, he was gently having sex with her again. She realised how safe she felt with him and started to enjoy what he was doing, they both came together. James then went downstairs and came back with OJ and croissants. He sat her on his cock facing him and fed her before they both came again. James carried Grace into the bathroom and sat her on the floor, she could feel the cold tiles on her pussy and butt and shivered. Once the shower was the right temperature he picked her up and carried her into the cubicle. The hot water felt good on her sex weary torso. Suddenly James smiled at her then spun her upside down and buried his face in her pussy. She was screaming in ecstasy in seconds. James turned her back upright and while she tried to catch her breath he cheekily said 'I've always wanted to do that to a girl and now I've found one with the perfect body for it.' Grace breathlessly kissed him. They spent the day together sunbathing at a nearby beach. James couldn't believe how hot Grace looked in just her bikini. He noticed lots of people staring which at first made him angry but Grace told him to ignore them. He soon found he was actually enjoying them staring at her, made him feel like he had something they wanted. Grace loved all the attention James gave her, every chance he got he would kiss her or stroke her, a few times he even managed to stroke her pussy while no one was looking. Grace was getting very hot and wet and notice the massive bulge in James' shorts. 'Want to take me

somewhere private,' Grace whispered. James scooped her up and carried her around a cove. As soon as they were out of sight James sat on a rock, pulled his shorts down, slipped Grace's bikini to one side and slid his rock hard cock into her soaking wet pussy. He held her tight against him and pushed her down on his cock so it was deep inside her. Grace wiggled her pelvis as much as she could. The thrill of being caught made them orgasm very quickly. They breathlessly cuddled for a while until returning to the sunbathing, Grace asked James to take her bikini bra off because she hated tan lines and he was certainly happy to oblige. Grace and James made risky outdoor sex a regular thing, Grace's abbreviated torso made it very easy, especially in confined spaces.

That evening in bed as they were 69'ing Grace stopped and said 'Do you think I could try going on top?'

'Hell yes.' replied James. He lifted Grace up, turned her so she was facing him and placed her on his cock, he put his hands on her boobs and she leaned into them checking she was secure. She then slowly started moving her pelvis back and forth getting faster and faster. Grace couldn't move much and it was slow but they both eventually orgasmed. James gently lowered Grace down to cuddle her, she gave a little shiver as his cock slipped out of her pussy.

A month later James invited Grace to a family barbecue, she was a little unsure, though having already met his parents made it easier. She stayed at James' the night before. In the morning he fed her and got her showered and dressed. As they were leaving James reached into his pocket and with a cheeky glint in his eye said 'I've got a little something for you,' and produced a small remote control vibrator. 'You up for it then?' he said cheekily.

'Err, how does it work?' Grace asked innocently.

'Well, this bit slides into your pussy then I keep the remote and turn it on and off as I see fit,' he winked. Grace looked unsure, 'Go on, it'll be fun.' He continued.

'Ok,' Grace replied a little unsure. James lifted Grace, moved her thong to the side and slipped the vibrator in then moved her thong back, He then used the remote to turn it on.

Grace smiled 'Yeah, that works.' James smiled back and turned it off. He then put Grace into the front seat of his car and loaded her manual chair into the boot. As they set off he turned the vibrator on and giggled. Grace could feel her pussy getting warm. The orgasm built slowly but when she finally peaked it was hard. As she orgasmed she looked out the window and realised 2 boys were watching her from the next car. James left the vibrator on leaving Grace to come over and over again. Breathlessly Grace eventually said, 'Please turn it off now babe, I don't think I'll make it through the day otherwise.' James did as he was asked. They pulled up at James parent's big house about 2 hours later. James got Grace's chair out, lifted her into it and wheeled her into the house. His parents and 2 younger brothers were there to meet them. His parents were their normal selves around her as they had met her twice before but the brothers hadn't met her and just stared at her. Grace smiled and introduced herself feeling slightly uncomfortable. James wheeled Grace into the garden, got them both drinks and made them comfortable. Soon guests started arriving and Grace started to feel a little like a centre piece as almost everyone kept discreetly staring over at her. But soon people started talking to her and they all relaxed. By the end of the evening Grace felt less like a freak show and more like part of the family. Every so often James turned the vibrator on and let Grace build up before

turning it off. He did it once while she was deep in conversation with his parents and uncle, Grace didn't know how she managed to control her orgasm but he turned it off as she was on the brink. James' mum even commented that she'd become flushed and asked if she was Ok. 'Yeah, I'm just hot, amputees get very hot at times because we've got less body surface area over which to lose heat. Its especially worse with quad amputees.' She managed to come up with on the spot.

'Oh, Ok.' said James' Mum and Dad. When James and Grace were alone later Grace told him she would slap him if she could, he laughed and turned it on again so Grace playfully swore at him.

They left late into the evening, Grace was realising the effects of even a fairly small amount of alcohol on her little body. They'd barely driven 5 minutes before Grace said 'Fuck me hard right now James.' James pulled the car into a car park, undid his flies, lifted Grace over, pulled her thong off, slipped the vibrator out of her pussy and his cock in. Grace's torso went rigid as he did then relaxed. 'Undress me, I want to be naked.' she demanded. James did as he was told and soon his naked, beautiful quad amputee girlfriend was sat there on his cock leaning against his steering wheel. He started lifting her up and down then looked down so he could see his cock moving in and out of Grace's smooth, hairless, legless pussy. He moved her faster and faster, lifting her almost off then slamming her down hard so all his cock went into her pussy very deep. He did this over and over, harder and faster, he could see Grace was losing control again. They both were building up a very powerful orgasm and as they both peaked fluid gushed from Grace's pussy. Their orgasm seemed to last forever. Once they'd recovered James lifted Grace off, a bit more fluid poured from her adding to the massive wet patch on his trousers, 'Sorry about that,' said an embarrassed Grace.

'Don't worry about it,' said James, 'I love that I can do that to you, never seen a girl ejaculate before.' He put Grace on the passenger seat, did his flies up and started to gather up her clothes.

'Leave me naked, I'm too sensitive for clothes, just sitting is making me twitch.' James happily agreed and started driving home. Grace soon fell asleep and James couldn't help but watch his beautiful, naked, limbless, sex hungry girlfriend as her big, perfect boobs bobbed up and down with her breathing and the movement of the car. A few times when he stopped at traffic lights he got admiring glances from men in cars next to him as they could only see her head and chest. A couple of lorry drivers nearly choked when they got the full view of a naked, limbless torso on his passenger seat and some teenage boys jaws nearly hit the floor of the bus they were on. James prayed no one called the police or that a police car pulled up beside them. When they got back to his house he carried the still sleeping Grace inside and up to bed, thankfully his house mates were all out, he was sure Grace wouldn't want them seeing her naked. James got into bed next to Grace, cuddled her tight to him and drifted off to sleep, happy.

One afternoon the 2 of them were sat in park working on their dissertations when Grace looked over at James and asked, 'Would you ever consider a threesome?'

James was somewhat stunned, 'Oh, erm, well never really thought about it.'

'Well, think about it now,' Grace replied, 'I'm serious, I think it would be fun.'

'2 boys or 2 girls,' asked a now aroused James.

'Either. Both.' replied Grace playfully.

James leaned over and kissed Grace, 'You're the most awesome girlfriend in the world.'

'Is that a yes then, I'll even do anal for you if we do,' replied Grace cheekily.

'Hell yes.' Said James.

It took a few weeks but they eventually managed to find a couple that were interested. James and Grace got dressed up with Grace in her best lingerie and just a coat she felt very naughty as they arrived at the couple's house a little after 8. A gorgeous man wearing just tight boxer shorts answered the door and James wheeled Grace in. In the lounge was a beautiful girl wearing a sexy corset, thong and suspenders. James took Grace's coat off revealing her sexy, lacy, corset and thong, then stripped down to his boxers. The evening started a little strained but once they'd started drinking they all loosened up. Soon enough Grace was naked, 69'ing with the other girl on top while the guys watched. The night ended with Grace laying on her back on top of James with his cock deep in her ass, the other guy was fucking her pussy hard and the girl was sat on her face while Grace licked and sucked her pussy and clit. Grace felt so full she thought she would explode in orgasm. She came over and over again, fluid gushing from her pussy each time which the other guy thought was fantastic. She could feel James' cock twitching in her asshole and this just made her cum harder. When they were all spent the guy got up and lifted Grace of James letting cum pour from her pussy and asshole. As they left they thanked the couple and the couple returned the thanks. James took Grace home naked again as she was too sensitive. The next morning they both agreed that while they *really* enjoyed the night before it was something they shouldn't repeat.

'There is one thing I'd like to repeat,' Grace said to James as she tried to roll onto her front. 'You can use my bum as well from now on, it wasn't that bad, in fact as long as your slow and gentle and use lots of lube it was actually quite nice. Though I probably need something stimulating my pussy and clit too.'

'What about a vibrator?' said James grinning with a massive erection.

'Yes.' said Grace. So James got one of Grace's medium size vibrators, lubed it up, slid it into Grace's pussy and turned it onto 'high'. He then put some lube on his fingers and gently worked 2 into her sphincter. When Grace was relaxed enough James put lots of lube on his cock and gently eased it into her puckered asshole, feeling each ring of cartilage pop as he pushed further. Grace groaned as he did. Once he was as far in as he could go he stopped and allowed Grace to get used to it. He could feel the vibrator through her anal passage. He then gently started to moved in and out. Grace groaned and moaned. 'Do you want me to stop?' asked James.

'No, keep going.' replied Grace. James started moving harder and faster and soon he was pounding Grace's little, legless butt. Grace was screaming, James wasn't sure if it was from pain or pleasure but was too far gone to stop. He came hard over and over again, Grace could feel his cock twitching inside her anus and he could feel her anal sphincter squeezing and relaxing against his cock like it was milking it. He was sure he'd never ejaculated so much, he felt like pints of hot semen were shooting into Grace's little torso and bowel. When he was done he slowly pulled his cock out and heard a little pop.

'Move the vibrator hard deep inside my little limbless torso to finish me off.' demanded Grace. This drove James wild so he did as he was told. He rolled her over and got the

vibrator deep inside Grace and worked it hard, her hips bucked wildly. James pulled the vibrator out and shoved his fist in, Grace yelped so James started to pull out. 'Fuck no, harder, more,' demanded Grace.

'You mean...'

'Yes, now,' said Grace breathless.

James pushed his fist back in and gently started to work the second in. Grace had lost control again and her little torso bucked and twitched. James heard a little squelch as his second fist was sucked into her smooth, wet, gaping, legless pussy. He worked his fists further in up to his wrists. Her legless hips made this so much easier. Grace was screaming so loud now he thought someone would call the police but he didn't care. He pounded her pussy harder and harder until she'd come over and over again, he could feel her pussy contracting round his fists, when suddenly her abbreviated torso went rigid and fluid again gushed from round his hands, it seemed to spray everywhere. Grace then went limp and blacked out. James waited until her pussy had stopped twitching then tried to gently remove his fists but they were stuck, Grace's little torso just moved with them. He twisted round and held Grace between his legs but still couldn't get them out. Grace started to come round now and was aware James was having a problem and started to panic. James even tried standing with Grace between his legs and pulling really hard, Grace was screaming in pain and crying but still he was stuck. They decided to wait a bit to see if that helped but after 2 hours he seemed stuck more as Grace's pussy was now dry. He tried using his chin to squirt more lube on but that made no difference. They soon realised there was no choice but to call an ambulance. He called 999 using his nose and now knew how Grace felt all the time. When the ambulance turned up Grace and James were beyond embarrassed. One lifted Grace's limbless torso and tried twisting her and pulling her while James pulled the other way but to no avail, so the crew wrapped the 2 of them in blankets, one carried Grace out to the ambulance while James followed behind, fist's stuck fast deep inside her. The A&E was very busy as they were wheeled in with James on the trolley bed and Grace laying between his legs covered in a blanket so no one could see her. They could see the ambulance crew and nurse trying not to laugh as the paramedic explained their situation. They helped them move from the trolley to the hospital bed and left. A Dr and nurse came in and examined Grace's pussy, they gave her some pain relief then put lots more lube on and tried various ways to manoeuvre her off but she was still stuck. James could see cum dribbling from her asshole and realised he'd gone hard again, he tried to cover his cock with his arms which caused Grace to yelp a little as he moved her by her pussy. They eventually gave her some diazepam to relax her but said if that didn't work they'd have to remove her surgically. The 2 of them sat there so embarrassed. After about an hour the Dr and nurse came in, lifted Grace and tried again. James could feel her pussy slowly relax and let go of his hands. There was a squelch as his hands slowly slipped from her pussy. The Dr asked James to leave while she spoke to Grace. He was called back in after about 5 minutes. The Dr said Grace would be sore for a while and that he needed to check her for bleeding, she also said that her pussy would stop gaping within a few days. The nurse helped clean them up, called them a taxi and found some clothes for them to wear to get home. She then wheeled Grace out and got her in the taxi as James got in the other side.

'What did the Doctor want?' asked James.

'Just to make sure this was all consensual, I told her it was fine.' Grace replied.

Grace fell asleep so James carried her up to bed when they got back.

The next morning Grace woke early and lay there helplessly until James woke up. When he did he kissed her then checked her pussy, there was no bleeding but it was still gaping a little. As he slid her thong onto her abbreviated hips he could still see her pussy lips out the sides. When he'd finished dressing her he sat her up, Grace yelped a little. 'My pussy is really sore babe.'

'Sorry baby.' said James.

'Don't be, I really enjoyed what we did.' replied Grace.

'I'll get you some painkillers.' James said laying Grace back down.

'Thanks, and some breakfast please.'

James came back up a while later with a tray carrying some bacon sandwiches and 2 glasses of orange juice. He sat Grace up a little and put some pillows behind her so she wasn't sitting on her pussy, he then put 2 ibuprofen in her mouth and gave her some orange juice to wash them down. He then took great delight in feeding her the sandwich. After they were done they both lay on the bed chatting. James suddenly went quiet.

'You Ok?' asked Grace concerned.

'Erm, yeah.' said James, Grace could see there was something on his mind and got more worried. 'There's something I need to talk to you about.' James carried on. Grace had a horrible feeling she could see where this was going, she started imagining a life alone.

'Oh.' Was all Grace could manage trying not to cry.

'Oh god, it's nothing like that,' said James pulling Grace to him to cuddle her. 'I wanted to ask if you wanted to move in with me?'

'Erm, yeah, ok, that'll be good.' said Grace smiling.

'Erm, and also....' James' voice trailed off, he let go of Grace and got onto the floor on one knee.

'What are you doing?' asked Grace.

'Grace Louise Hollister, I love you and want to spend the rest of my life with you, I know we've not been together long but, I just know this is right. Would you marry me?'

'Oh my god,' said a shocked but very excited Grace. 'Yes, yes, yes!' She squealed.

'Excellent.' said James getting up he kissed Grace hard. He then put a necklace round her neck with a diamond ring on.

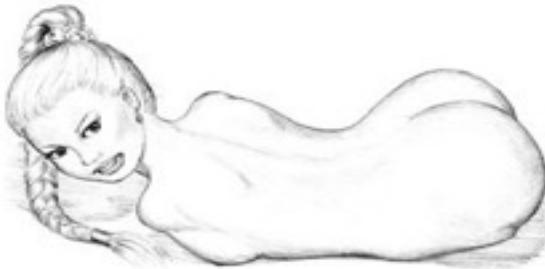
'Wow, it's beautiful.' gasped Grace. James kissed her again. 'Are you sure though, I need a lot of looking after and we'd never be able to have children.' Grace continued.

'I'm very certain.' Assured James.

'How would you like to celebrate?' Grace asked with a devious look in her eye.

'Isn't your pussy still sore though?' asked James.

'Yes, but my bum isn't!' said Grace cheekily trying to roll over.



James stripped Grace naked, undressed himself, grabbed the lube out the drawer, lubed up some fingers and gently started working them into Grace's butt. Once he had 2 up to the knuckle he withdrew them gently, adjust himself closer and slowly slid his massive, hard cock into her butt. Grace tensed as he did then relaxed. James started gently working up, getting faster and harder with each thrust pounding Grace's little limbless butt. She let out a little cry but James carried on. James pulled Grace's little butt hard against him and held her there as he orgasmed. He could feel her sphincter squeezing his cock tight. She could feel his cock twitching as it spurted his hot liquid over and over again deep inside her bowel. He breathlessly collapsed down on top of her.

'You didn't come babe.' Said James.

'I know, but I still liked it babe.' replied Grace.

'How can I finish you off?' James asked eagerly.

'Just knowing you enjoyed it is enough.' said Grace.

'You're the most awesome girlfriend, sorry, fiancée.' said James as he kissed her again.

After they had both excitedly called their parent's to give them the good news they spent the rest of the day eagerly looking at wedding stuff on the internet. That evening they both showered, got dressed up and went to the Italian they went for their 2nd date. As they were leaving James cheekily asked 'How's your pussy now?'

'Better now.' Grace replied.

'Good.' said James as he slipped the remote vibrator into Grace's pussy. At the restaurant James again took great delight in feeding her and she enjoyed the attention he gave her. Every so often James turned the vibrator on and watched as Grace got red and hot, turning it off as she was on the brink of orgasm leaving her panting and frustrated. When they were finished James decided to walk back home wheeling Grace in her chair. As they walked past a park Grace turned round to James, 'Let's go in there for some fun.' She said. James pushed her in. He laid her on the grass and started kissing her.

'You know someone could see us?' he asked as he slowly slid her dress down leaving her just in her bra and thong.

'I know.' She smiled.

'And we'd be in a lot of trouble if they called the police,' he continued as he removed her bra.

'Yeap.' replied Grace smiling.

'And it would be very embarrassing, even humiliating?' said James easily sliding her thong of her legless hips revealing her smooth, hairless pussy.

'And that would be awful,' said Grace playfully. 'Oh well.'

James undressed himself and kissed his way down Grace's delightful little torso. She shivered as he slid his tongue over her clit then thrust it deep inside her pussy. He carried on working Grace into a frenzy then stopped, held himself over her and guided his rock hard cock into her soaking wet pussy. He quickly built up and as he thrusted hard Grace's torso kept sliding up, unable, as she was to hold herself still. He put his hands on her shoulders to hold her still and thrusted harder and faster. Grace let out a delighted squeal with each thrust. Grace looked over and saw 2 guys watching them.

'Want to put on a show?' she gasped to James.

James sat up, turned Grace round so the guys could see her and held her by her hips, he started thrusting her little torso hard onto his cock which Grace took as a sign he was up for the little show. She started to play up too by making more noise. It wasn't long before he was holding Grace's legless pelvis hard against his own as he pumped his hot semen deep into her pussy. Grace screamed in pleasure as waves of orgasm took over her body, fluid gushing from her pussy leaving them both soaked in her juices. Once James regained his breath he picked Grace up and waved at the guys who were stood still amazed at what they had just watched, more fluid poured from her. 'Just put my dress on please, no underwear.' panted Grace.

'Oh, thought I'd just wheel you home naked.' joked James. 'in fact you couldn't do anything to stop me.' he stuck his tongue out at her.

'I thought about it but I'm not sure it's a good idea.' replied Grace.

James was a little taken aback by her reply, he smiled and shrugged his shoulders before placing Grace back in her chair. He then picked their clothes up, put them in the bag on the back of her chair and started wheeling her toward home both of them naked.

'Well I think it's a good idea.' He told Grace and watched her smile. By the time they got back to James' house they were both so turned on. As they walked in all of his house mates were sat in the lounge, they all cheered as the 2 of them walked in naked then came over and congratulated the 2 of them on their engagement. Grace noticed she felt surprisingly comfortable being completely naked. The two of them sat with their friends for a bit drinking before heading upstairs. As they got into bed Grace asked James if they could 69 again. James readily agreed and they set about using their mouths to bring each other to orgasm again. It didn't take long and as Grace swallowed down James' hot semen he rolled her off, turned her upright, kissed her and they drifted off into a contented sleep. Grace moved in 2 weeks later leaving her university apartment. They also decided that James could look after her without a carer so they let her go too.

Time came for them to graduate university. James spent the morning getting them both ready. Michael and Natasha proudly looked on from the audience as their little girl confidently guided her electric chair up onto the stage to collect her degree. Little did they know that their little girl was on the brink of an orgasm as James had turned on the remote vibrator he'd inserted into her that pussy that morning the moment her name had

been called. He turned it off as she wheeled off allowing Grace to calm down. That night at dinner with their parents they discussed wedding plans. Michael announced that he wanted to pay for their wedding and as a wedding present he would buy them a house specially adapted for Grace's needs. Grace and James graciously thanked them as did James' parents. His parents said they wanted to contribute but Michael wouldn't hear of it, said it was the bride's father's responsibility, so they offered to pay for the honeymoon instead and an adapted car for James to drive Grace around in. They all agreed that was a nice comprise.

Grace and James managed to get jobs teaching English in the same secondary school. Grace loved her new job and loved teaching. She found a few children were awkward around her at first but soon got used to her. There were some complaints from parents about the school employing 'a freak' but she found the school were very supportive of her and dismissed the complaints.

The next summer Grace and James got married. They had a lavish ceremony. Michael was so proud as he wheeled his daughter down the aisle in a beautiful white dress. He placed her on a white plinth in front of the altar making sure her dress went either side of it. It was so she was at the same height as James. She shivered as it felt cold against her legless hips. As Michael walked away he gave Grace a cuddle and a kiss before shaking James' hand then hugged him, he then took his seat next to Natasha and Abbie who looked beautiful in a light blue dress. Grace swore she appeared to be smiling. As they took their vows there wasn't a dry eye in the church. James took Grace's necklace off and added a platinum wedding ring next to her diamond engagement ring. Grace had her 4 year old cousin Ellie carry a matching ring up on a pillow for James, he took it and put it on his ring finger. As the vicar announced that James could 'kiss the bride,' a big cheer came up from the congregation as James kissed Grace hard on the lips. He then lifted her down from her plinth and placed her in her chair so they could sign the registry. When the 2 newlyweds came out the church there was another big cheer and lots of confetti. James lifted Grace over into the waiting vintage Bentley convertible, her bridesmaids made sure her dress was all aboard before shutting the door before they were driven away.

They had an amazing wedding breakfast, James again delighting in feeding Grace in front of all their family and friends. After the dinner Michael wheeled Grace off into a corner, 'I've got another present for you Gracey.'

'You've done enough Daddy.' Grace replied.

'This one didn't cost me anything but it was the most important.' Michael said as he got a piece of paper out of his pocket. He unfolded it and slid it in front of Grace, she saw it was a page from a newspaper from the country she was horrifically attacked and maimed in. The headline read '**Disgraced police chief and son found dead.**' Michael then got a picture out of his pocket and showed it to Grace. It showed the dismembered bodies of Peter and his Dad. Grace started to cry. Michael leaned over and held her, 'I can't erase what happened to you or bring your arms and legs back but I've made sure justice is served.'

'Thank you Daddy,' Grace whispered through tears. Michael lifted his daughter over onto his lap and held her until she'd stopped crying.

'You can't cry on your wedding day.' He said as he wiped his own eyes.

'I love you Daddy, thank you for all of this.' said Grace

'It was the least I could do honey.' Michael replied and kissed her gently on the forehead. Natasha came over, took Grace of Michael's lap, put her in her chair and said 'Let's go get your make-up sorted, you don't want to look like that for your new husband later do you?' she said with a smile and wink.

'Mum, you're so embarrassing.' Grace smiled, 'I love you.'

The time came for the first dance, James scooped Grace up and carried her to the dance floor. The room was so silent you could have heard a pin drop as they got ready to dance. When the music started James held his gorgeous wife to him tight and danced around the floor with her. The evening party ended far too soon. James carried Grace up to the bridal suite, he slowly slid her dress off revealing a sexy lace white corset and crotch less thong.

'Wow.' Michael gasped.

'Slightly embarrassing having my Mum dress me in these.' she laughed. James undressed and started kissing Grace all over, he reached her thong and slid his tongue along Grace's slit. 'There's a surprise down there for you.' she said.

James looked at her pussy and asked 'What's that?'

'It'll never get hairy again. I've been having laser treatment the last few weeks and now I'll be smooth as the day I was born forever. So now no more stubble just before I go for a wax each month.'

'I love you Grace Armstrong.' James whispered then carried on using his tongue to warm up her pussy. When she was ready James laid on the bed, picked up his new wife and placed her on his cock still wearing her sexy lingerie. As she moved around on top as much as she could she looked her husband in the eye and watched as his orgasm built. Once they were both satisfied James undressed Grace, took her into the bathroom and got them both into the Jacuzzi. The hot jets felt good against their skin. After he'd washed Grace and himself he got out, picked her up, wrapped her in a towel and carried her into the bedroom. He laid her on the bed and gently dried her. He then dried himself, got into bed with her, cuddled up to her and they both fell asleep.

The next morning James woke up with Grace on top of him, she looked very unsteady but was managing to stay there. 'Morning, how did my little quad pet get up there?' he asked.

'You have no fucking idea how long this took,' Grace replied, 'I'm exhausted, please hold me.'

'No,' said James playfully, 'You got yourself up there so you can finish off.'

'Fucker.' Said Grace wiggling her pelvis as hard as she could making her tits wobble around. As she started to orgasm James gently held her hips and pulled her onto him, she gasped as they both came together.

'Well off you get then.' said James.

'Oh, thanks husband.' Grace said as she tried to manoeuvre herself.

'Is my naughty, poor little crippled wife struggling.' said James

'No, no, I can manage.' replied Grace sarcastically as she finally managed to get to a position where she could just fall of him onto the bed. As she landed James grabbed her and tickled her. Grace giggled and playfully pleaded with him not to tickle her knowing she could do nothing to stop him. She could feel his warm pussy dribbling down her forever smooth, hairless, legless vulva. James then showered them both and got Grace dressed in matching bra and thong, a vest top and small tight cotton shorts that showed off the shape of her ass. Realising they'd left her chair downstairs last night James happily carried Grace down to breakfast. After feeding her they spent a few hours chatting too and saying goodbye to friends and family. At noon they got into a waiting limo and were taken to the airport. They flew first class to Hawaii where they spent 3 weeks at a luxury, five star, nude spa resort. They spent the whole time without a stitch of clothing on. They swam with dolphins, sunbathed, had beauty therapies, massages, James found a carrier he could use to carry Grace on hikes around the beautiful area. Grace got her clit pierced which made it even more sensitive and her orgasms even more explosive, so explosive that her tiny torso was so sensitive afterwards that she couldn't be touched for sometimes up to an hour. They had sex in lots of places and discovered even more things they could do to each other's bodies. James even managed to double fist Grace's pussy without getting stuck. She exploded in waves of orgasm when he put one fist in her pussy and one in her ass. With her newly pierced clit adding to the sensitivity, the sheets were so soaked with Grace's ejaculate that they had to change the them.

On the flight home he fed her then Grace suggested they join the mile high club. As Grace was so obviously disabled it didn't attract any attention when James carried her to the toilet. Once they'd locked the door they started kissing. James then sat on the toilet with his trousers down. Grace was wearing a skirt so all he has to do was slip her thong off and slide her onto his solid cock. Grace loved the feeling of being so naughty. Once they came together James started to put her thong back on but Grace told him not too and winked so he pulled his trousers up, slid her thong inside her pussy and carried her back to their chair beds. James spent the rest of the flight playing with Grace's pussy and clit under the blanket. Grace told him to lay her down so her head was on his lap and to get his cock out. He did as he was told as she expertly sucked him to orgasm. James managed to stifle his groans and if anyone knew what they were doing they didn't let on.

When they landed back in London they were met by both their parents. Natasha wheeled Grace out the airport while James got their luggage. As they walked outside James' dad handed him the keys to a brand new top of the range black Chrysler Voyager. 'It's been fully converted for Grace to get in.' he said pushing a button on the remote which made the boot lid open and a ramp come down. He then leaned in and wheeled out Grace's electric chair. James lifted her up and as he did Grace's thong fell out of her. Grace went bright red with embarrassment but managed to say 'Well, that often happens with no legs to hold them on.' Natasha just smiled and winked at her as she picked them up and slipped them back on her. James placed her gently into her in the electric chair. Grace then manoeuvred herself to the car, up the ramp and into the car with ease. James's dad then opened one of the sliding doors and pushed a button on the roof, 2 clamps came up from the floor and attached to the wheels of Grace's chair. He then placed a seatbelt around her and said, 'There you go, all safe.' He smiled and handed the keys to James. They then loaded up their luggage and got into their cars. As they did Michael said to James, 'Follow me.' At that they all drove out the airport.

They drove for about 90 minutes following Michael the whole way. They pulled into a lovely tree lined avenue and into a short drive with a big, beautiful brand new house at the end. As they all got out the cars Michael said, 'Grace, James this is your new home, I've had it specially built from the ground up so that its entirely suitable for you.'

'Wow, it's beautiful Daddy, thank you.' gasped Grace leaning her head up to him, he got the hint and leant down for her to kiss him.

'Thank you so much Michael.' James said and shook his hand then hugged him.

Michael, Natasha and the Armstrong's led Grace and James inside. It was beautiful with wooden floors, state of the art entertainment equipment and kitchen. In the hallway was a beautiful wooden staircase and next to that a lift for Grace. Upstairs everything was also adapted for Grace. The main bathroom had a Jacuzzi with marble bath and sink. In a second bathroom everything was low including a floor level toilet so Grace could use it all without help. One of the bedrooms was in fact a gym with adapted equipment that she could use to keep fit. In the garden was a massive pool which started shallow like a beach allowing her to wheel a special water wheelchair in so she could get in and out easily. There was also a hot tub, though Grace would need lifting into that. Their parents stayed for dinner, Grace, James and their mums drank lots of wine while the dad's barbecued. After they left James undressed Grace and lay her on the grass then disappeared. Grace helplessly lay on the grass looking at the beautiful, clear starry sky. She shivered, her nipples went hard and she got goose bumps all over. James then reappeared with another bottle of wine. Placed it next to the hot tub, lifted Grace up and got in with her. He placed her on his cock and helped her drink the wine.

'You know what,' James started, 'We should never wear clothes here when we're here alone.'

'I like that idea a lot.' Replied Grace.

As James lay there feeling Grace's pussy gently move against him and squeezing his cock he thought that although he hated what Peter had done to her body he had made it unique and he almost felt like he should thank him for that and for the deviant little sex fiend he had turned her into.

As Grace lay there, allowing the movement of the water to gently move her allowing James' cock to move inside her, she realised other than her sister not being as she was she couldn't want or wish for anything more in her life, maybe not even her limbs back.