

MWOC SERIE

VERONICA



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MWC

MWC is a rumor, a myth. A group of older women who met when they were in the teen. They were predatory milfs and cougars who been known to kidnap men and do a slavery ring. They are predatory. They go after men who are weak and timid. They seduce them with their muscles and sex. They rarely take no for an Answer. This not to say they don't go after the strong. They loved to test themselves crushing macho men. They go from Sadist to motherly. Swapping tails of sexual dominance and trading men like trading cards. People assume these tells are the type of lies you would find in a porno mag. The idea of breaking a man mind with sex, making them cum 100 times in one night. It seems ridiculous. As well as ability to win 30 one fights. Men brushed there tells aside as mere fantasy. That is how they survived for so long.

Veronica was a woman of great depravity. She had trained her body of pure steel. It was specificity made for sex and violence. She had a pussy tight as a cheerleader and could crush a man & flatten a man's cock like butter if she so chooses. Her muscles were massive shred with thick muscle definition. Her eyes were piercing. Her beauty could stop armies in her track. Her breast were big and firm. Her body was toned and made to do damage. Veronica was a Firey Latina with black hair and gray steaks. She had just finish long night breaking in some new people in her Harem. She stretches out her arms and admire her tits

*"Looking Good Veronica"
she Said to herself*



On the floor was sex toys, dildos, strapon, whips and chains. A new slave she captured was chained to the wall. She looked over to the man she had fucked last night. He was bruised and beaten.

“Well, your useless for now” she Said

She got up a tall, figure with legs that seem like it went for miles. She was 6.5

“Guess I get my other slave” she Said giving the man a kick to his ribs

She walked to the cage under her bed. Her nipples hard as diamond. There was very little softness about her. She spent decades pushing her body to fuck and break people. She did both to perfection. She was a sadist, a nymphomaniac a deviant and dominant. She made her money as a dominatrix owning several dungeons. She used her skills in fighting winning trophies, including underground fights. She invested this money in stocks, and real estate. As well as slave ring dealing with men, and underground websites showing men getting brutalized. She loved her Job and kept a stock of men One such man name was ...well his name didn't really matter. What she called him with Bottomboy.



He licked pussy like a champ. And when she fucked him with a strapon his screams were music to the ear. She would slam her dildo deep against his prostate and he would cum beautiful streams of cum.

“Oh, Slut boy” she Said

She kicked the cage of he was in. He looked up in fear. He tried to run. She just laughed and dragged him out by his legs

“Wake up Slut time to go”



*She held him upside down and flexed her arm. Her biceps look bigger than his head. He was rock hard at the sight of her despite his fear
“Morning time. I need my little SNACK for today”
“Please Mercy”
“Come now you know begging for that is worthless”
She dragged him into the Kitchen and cooked herself some breakfast. Eggs, plenty of bacon, and some has brown. She put Bottom boy’s head between her legs and squeezed. The legs were like pure steal as she squeezed the life out of him. His face turns blue as he struggled. He tried in vain to part them. The smell of breakfast went through his nose. He wanted to taste it so bad. But he knew he only ate from a bowl. Due to keeping him on a strict diet.*

She turns on the radio to Local news

“Local man Remy Anderson went missing two months ago. Authorities still haven’t found him. This the 7th man that went missing this Month. Authorities asking about his whereabouts”

“Something tells me they won’t find them”

She took some orange and squeezed it in against her biceps. The juice sprayed out in a smooth flow into her glass. She drank it down as she squeezed harder. There was a vein on his forehead

“Police never check the kindly old woman. Or the rich one” she Said

He was close to passing out

“You men think you’re so tough. You think lion. But really you’re wounded Gazelles ready to be picked off by a Hungry Cougar

She laughed wicked, echoing through the woman. She eases up not wanting him to passed out. She finishes her food keeping him there



"Time to fuck you slut"

She bent him the table and slapped his ass

"Don't your dare move If you do no Lube"

She came back with a massive strapon. She poured herself a glass of milk with his face on the back. He was missing. She made him look at it to remind him of his predicament. She lubed up a the strapon

"I am using lube. What do you say"

"Thank you Mistress"



She plunges it in. She grabbed his hips fucking him deeply. He screamed as the pain went through his body. She slapped his ass. It didn't take long. He came after a few minutes. Veronica grabbed his arms as her massive tits slapped together

*"Take it you fucking slut" She Said "Take ever inch of my fucking cock. You dumb whore"
Bottomboy screamed as he was being stretch out. She grabbed his hair and spanked his ass red as she continued to slam deep into him. She fucked him for a half and hour straight leaving him broken. The walls were made to absorbed people's screams. The house was on top of the hills.
"Come here" she Said*

*She draped him over her shoulder
"Need a work out Bottomboy"*

She walks into her weight room and lays him down. She sits on a weight bench. She grabbed two barbells, each one weight 220 pounds. She started lifting one arm at a time, doing sets off 20. He watched in amazement at this sexy woman. Her muscles glisten with sweat and forearms looked like gallants of metal. She opens her legs showing her wet pussy

“Come here” she Said

He crawled over looking up. The scent of her pussy hit him hard

“Lick” she Said



She moaned as he went to work. He had been force to learn how she desired to be served. It was a mixture of wet licking and hard sucking. She moaned as she continued to lift. He used those moans to know where to go as he sucked on her clit “That’s a good boy” she Said She bit her lower lip as he sucked. His head bobbed up and down on her thick and enlarge clitoris. She moaned fucking his mouth. She did a few more sets and stood up “Stay there” She Said

*She grabbed a huge massive weight with two hands. It had to be 1500 pounds. His mind could never comprehend her massive strength. Veins went up her forearms. Working out to her was almost as good as sex. Shaping her body like this made her an artist
"Lick" she Said*

He did as told worship her body. She felt the burn as she pushed herself to the limit

"One Hundred and One Hundred and two" she said

She moans as she was lifting faster and faster. She blew out air from her lungs enjoying feeling some pain in her arms. She would conquer her own limit

"Lick faster slave" The Older cougar "People your age these days are weak. Hard times make Hard men. Soft times make little soft cucks like you"

She was kept lifting as he sucked on her clit"



She put her weight down and pushed him down. She rode his face. She gripped his face as she was bouncing on his face. She closes her legs and came against his face. She creamed with climax as her legs close around nearly crushing him

"Drink me up" she Said

She grabbed the back of his head as she sucked

She slipped him into her soaking wet pussy. She clenches her legs around hearing bones snapped.

He screamed

“Shut up wimp”

She bounces up and own filling him with pure ecstasy. Tears soaked his face as his mind and body couldn't take this. She held him down.

“You like that little slut” She Teased



She licked his tears as she was keeping him on the edge. She was lifting his body up and down as she was slamming him down

“Am I too much for you”

She licked his face and kissed him deeply. He nodded

“To bad. You're going to take it little man. You're my sex toy” she Said

She was squeezing the life out of him as she rode him. She edges him not letting him cum. She fucked as she tits slapped together sending sweat flying. She was getting close as she closed her eyes

“Ohhhhhhhhh Yesss” she Said

She came on him crushing his body

"Yess baby that's a good boy"

She pinched his cheeks

"So young and helpless. I have decades to learn how to break men. Tricks that you can't even imagine. So don't feel too bad that you can't take me"

She smothered him with her tits holding him down. He couldn't breathe. Blood rushed to his cock as he was losing oxygen.

"Yes baby. You want to cum do you"

"Yes"

"Beg"

"Please Let me cum"

"Pathetic" she Said

She spat down on him and she edge him. He pleaded for her to let him have release

"Fine but for that You will have to have pain"

His vision was getting blurry as he grabbed her steal legs. She let him cum as ropes of cum spayed into her pussy. He cried with pleasure



*She stood up and grabbed him by his arms. She tied his arms & legs to a rope and hung him up. She was soaked in sweat. Every muscle glistens. She flexed her arms
“You know what going to happen right”
“Yes” He whimpered*



She started working his body with vicious punches. He screamed as she explored his body punching him from ever position.

“Your still hard little man. What a Fucking slut” she Said

She caught him in the ribs hearing a snap. She was working his stomach showing no Mercy. She moans with pleasure enjoying his pain. She loved breaking men. His pleads for mercy was ignored as she continued to work his gut.

“Fuck” he Said

He thought he was going to passed out as she drilled his stomach with multiple punched

“Shit” he Said

He cried out in intense ecstasy as she punched. She screamed an earth shattered climax as giving him pain brought her to the height of pleasure

*She took him off the rope and ecstasy took him inside her. She did a storm of punches down on him
“Fuck yes”*

She was riding him with intense lust and madness in her eyes.

“Come you little fuck give it to me”

She bruised his face as she kept smashing against him. Blood hit her tits. It was dripping down her large breast as she was grinded into him

“Fuck yes” she Said

She was coating his cock with her Juice as she rode him. She came on him nearly snapping him in a half



*"Come on baby. Don't passed out yet" she Said
She was slapping him to keep him from passing out
"Not done with you yet"
She grabbed his neck and choked the life out of him. He gasped knowing she could kill with ease.
Her pussy muscles squeezed his cock
"Yes, going to make you burst" she Said
His balls were slamming against her. She licked her lips. The sweat dripped off her nipples as she
was pumping his cock*



*She felt his body shake as he held on for dear life. She came. The climax felt like an Earth quake
against him. He passed out under her, lying motionless
"Let you rest now Little slave"*

She got up. Her pussy was soaked

“That was a great work out”

She draped him over her shoulder and walked back to her dungeon. She put him in the cage and locked it



“See you Late little man. Let’s see who else in my little dungeon that worth plays with”

He was never found by anyone else.

THE END.