

>Jay: *enters the theatre followed by Acid*

Ami's sexual experiences started at the age of fourteen.

>Acid: O_o;; Yikes... that's like, jailbait age!

>Jay: Nah...12 is jailbate age, 14 is more dumbass age.

After staying after school very late, she was confronted by two of her classmates.

>Acid: (classmate #1) SCREW MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

>Jay: OK *tackles Acid*

>Acid: whoa! O_o

They were very direct and asked plain out: "May we rape you? We'll pay!"

>Acid:What the FUCK???

>Jay: I'll say they were direct...sheesh.

Ami's answer was no, but they raped her anyway.

>Acid: O_o;; At school??? And why didn't she turn into Sailor Mercury and kick their asses!?

>Jay: If she turned to Sailor Mercury there'd be no story to MST and we'd be out of a job.

>Acid: *sobs* If only!

Joe grabbed the neck of her collar

>Acid: ...Huh??

>Jay: well, at least he didn't grab HER neck, just the neck of her collar...

>Acid: *shrugs* Ya got a point.

and ripped. Each button of her uniform popped off one by one,

>Acid: Effectively shooting into the eyes of her attackers, therefore blinding the sick

motherfuckers!

>Jay: *blinks* right...

exposing breasts just barely held in by her bra.

>Acid: Uh, Ami's not that busty...

>Jay: unless I'm mistaken she's quite flat chested...

Kai, on the other hand

>Acid: More like IN the other hand...

>Jay: *looks at his hands*

had begun groping under her skirt and had slipped his hand inside her panties.

>Acid: (Kai) what!? Not a hermaphrodite!

>Jay: That's good...

>Acid: Hey, so people go for chicks with dicks. *pause* *shudder*

Ami dropped her books and tried to fight them off, but to no avail.

>Acid: She JUST started trying to get away?? Yeeesh... what was she doing while her shirt was

being ripped open, and Kai was groping her??

>Jay: You don't wanna know.

They wrestled her to the ground. Joe fondling her breasts out of the tight bra,

kai's finger
probing deep into her womb.

>Acid: Heyyy... this isn't WWF!! I want a refund!

>Jay: You paid???

>Acid: Well.... no.

Joe began to unbuckle his belt, but as he did, the buckle hit Ami in the head and knocked her out.

>Acid: O_o;; Well... um... at least we've been spared the details!!

>Jay: For now, this is kinda lengthy for it to be over so soon...

When she awoke, she was covered in cum. It was in her mouth, her eyes,

>Acid: Ahhh! Burning!

>Jay: *throws a bucket of water over Acid's head*

all over her chest, in her womb, and she could even feel it inside her butt.

>Acid:Bleh. They did her while she was unconcious?? Ew.

>Jay: wonder if that's anything like what a necrophiliac does...

>Acid: Let's ask Jack! *grins*

>Jay: *sings* My name is Jack, Nanana-Nanana, I'm a necrophiliac... *stops as Acid threatens him*

As she got up to collect her clothes, she felt a strange feeling between her legs. She reached into her vagina and pulled out a wad of cash.

>Acid: AAAHHHH!!! WRONG!!!

>Jay: <(\$_\$)> Greedy Kirby likes this!!!!

>Acid: Ewww! Greedy Kirby's a perv!

>Jay: Damn straight...

She counted it. \$50!

>Acid: ...She's a cheap ho!

>Jay: *roots through his wallet* now where's that 50 I stuck in here???

>Acid: *glares*

This gave her an idea, which she formulated as she pulled her panties and bra on. As she slipped into her skirt and what was left of her shirt.

>Acid: Wot? That sentence didn't make sense...

>Jay: Do any sentences in a lemon make sense???

First off, she would have to buy a new school uniform. The next day she approached Joe and Kai with this proposal: "I will let you and any of your friends rape me after school on whatever day you want."

>Acid: ...Oh my god. O_o This fic has not only crossed the line of good taste, it jerked off on it!

>Jay: So it has... *hides*

But this was her condition: she would charge \$50 per person per orgasm.

>Acid: Hm, not such a cheap ho now...

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>Jay: meh...couldn't find my 50 bill anyways...

>Acid: *snickers to herself as she pockets the stolen 50*

She also reserved the right to charge extra for various reasons (i.e. if they wanted to ruin her school uniform, or cause pain to her (like pummeling her with fists or fucking her when she wasn't wet, etc.)

>Acid: O_o

>Jay: x_X

They agreed and met her after school in the darkened hallways.

>Jay: I knew there was a good reason for schools to be open after normal hours...

>Acid: Aren't there janitors in the school?? O_o why do they meet and rape her in school??? O_o

AHHHH!!! This makes no sense!

There were five of them the first night.

>Acid: Five?? Geez... she doesn't have enough orifices for that! X_x

>Jay: DVDA takes care of 4 of them... then her mouth would finish it off.

>Acid: DVDA? *feels dumb*

>Jay: DVDA- Double vaginal, double anal... *shudders at his own explanation*

>Acid: ...O_o

At first, she only saw Joe. He ran up and grabbed her arms, forcing her against the wall. He took out a knife and began to cut each button off of her school uniform. Threatening that he would kill her if she screamed.

>Acid: Sentence fragments. And bad lemons. Gotta love 'em!

>Jay: Oh NO I DON'T!!!! *screams*

Ami, of course, knew this was all done to increase his pleasure, so she went along with it.

>Acid: Little did poor Ami know, Joe really did intend to knife her.

>Jay: *rejoices* HUZZAH!!!!

Joe pulled her shirt back roughly and looked in dismay at her plain cotton bra.

>Acid: (Joe) You really ARE a girl!?

>Jay: *looks at Acid* You really ARE a girl!?

>Acid: *THWACK!!*

"What is this crap", he screamed. He punched her in the stomach.

>Acid: whoa! Senseless violence! O_o

>Jay: I hate senseless violence. >_<

Ami fell to the floor. "I was expecting some sexy lingerie, bitch!" He kicked her in the stomach again. Ami felt as if she were going to throw up.

>Acid: ARG! ...why the hell is she letting them do this then?? *bangs her head on the empty

seat in front of her*

>Jay: easy money???

She now felt a second person come up behind her and begin to lift her skirt up.

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"Same at this end", she heard Kai say. He kicked her right in the pussy.

>Acid: O_o *falls out of her seat*
>Jay: *helps Acid back up*

Now she lay flat on the ground.

>Acid: *recovering* wasn't she there before?
>Jay: yeah, but now she's flat...
>Acid: *laughs* ...I thought she already was?

The cold marble stone pressing against her semi-exposed chest.

>Acid: Marble stone? In a school??
>Jay: Some schools can actually afford that...
>Acid: *wistfully* Wow...

She was in immense pain. A third person turned her over. "Who gives a shit", he said, "it comes off anyway".

>Acid: ...I guess he does have a point...
>Jay: *holds up the infamouse "No Comment" Sign*

And he ripped her bra off.

>Acid: There's an awful lot of ripping things in this fic...
>Jay: *rips a piece of paper*

This man was the first one that night to show any of his skin. He pulled his penis out,

>Acid: (Ami) Is that all???
>Jay: *snickers*

waiting a few seconds before it became erect. Then he stuck it between her breasts and began moving it back and forth.

>Acid: Guess I was wrong about five being too many... I forgot about, uh, that being an option.
>Jay: ah, I heard 'bout this before...don't see how people can like that though...
>Acid: *shrugs*

She felt others, sloppily removing her panties and tearing out pubic hair with it.

>Acid: O_oouch.
>Jay: *winces*

She stifled a scream."What the fuck??!", said an unknown fourth person, "why isn't she shaved?"

>Acid: Uh, does it really matter that much? A fuck is a fuck...
>Jay: To some guys it does. Some guys get off at knowing the girl has no pubic hair...
>Acid: ...*cough*

Then she felt the cold metal of a knife slide in between the lips of her sex.

>Acid: ...I don't like the looks of this.
>Jay: *stares unbelievably* That's just straight out mean...

This feeling scared her and she arched her back.

>Acid: Isn't that kinda a bad plan, since the knife is... *trails off*

The man on top of her pushed her back down with immense strength and continued his journey toward orgasm.

>Acid: The Incredible Journey!

>Jay: It ain't all it's cracked up ta be....

She narrowly escaped being cut by the knife. "Next time, bitch", she heard from the vicinity of her legs, this was a fifth person, "You better be shaved."

>Acid: well, he has a blade... if he REALLY wanted to... *trails off again*

>Jay: yur right...he could...

The man on top of her was beginning to move quicker and quicker. Then he stopped...waiting for something. Ami waited too.

>Acid: She was lying there... waiting. *blinks* Gah! *shudder*

>Jay: waiting...*snickers*

>Acid: NO WAITING! >_<

Then he slapped her. "Open your mouth, cunt!"

>Acid: Make up your mind, mouth or--*is shushed*

>Jay: *shushes Acid*

She obeyed. The man began his pleasure again.

>Acid: *whines* He'll never get there!

>Jay: Damn it...this ain't gonna turn into the "Never-Ending Lemon" is it???

>Acid: Cod, I hope not! *prays to Eli for a brief fic*

At the same time, she felt someone enter her between the legs. 'Not wet...extra money', she thought.

>Acid: Uhh... she's being raped by five guys, and THAT's all she's thinking about??

>Jay: If you were getting paid wouldn't you???

>Acid: *icily* I wouldn't do something like that for money, thank you.

>Jay: *blinks* That's not what LOTGA's been sayin'... *trails off quickly*

Then she felt something warm enter her mouth and realised that one of her 'assailants' had his penis in her mouth.

>Acid: Uh, wouldn't she kinda, you know, notice that...?

>Jay: *holds up the notorious "No Comment" sign*

He already had a little bit of cum on the tip from his excitement between her breasts.

>Acid: "his excitement between her breasts"??

>Jay: It's better not to ask...

Finally, he came into her mouth. Ami nearly threw up the moment her tongue came in contact with it, but held on.

>Acid: Ewwwww... that would be gross. The puking, I mean.

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>Jay: Yet, you DON'T find the fact he came in her mouth gross???

>Acid: Hey, I think vomiting during oral sex is a LOT grosser than having to swallow a bit of cum.

She choked both from the cum and the penis hitting the back of her throat.

>Acid: ...I wonder if someone could actually choke doing that...?

>Jay: *grins* wanna find out???

>Acid: Um, no. I don't want it to say in my obituary, "Choked on a cock".... thank you very much.

shudder

>Jay: *Holds back a chuckle*

Her eyes were watering.

>Acid: And the damned plumber had told her it'd be another week before he could fix that.

>Jay: maybe she doesn't know the "Stonecutters' secret hand-shake"...

>Acid: Ohhh... yeah, that must be it.

The man finally pulled his penis out of her mouth.

>Jay: She shoulda bit it off before he took it out...

>Acid: *evil grin*

Then he dried it off on her shirt and walked away.

>Jay: (Guy) I'm walking, yes indeed I'm walking...

>Acid: *hums along*

Now the man inside of her pussy

>Jay: GET OUTTA LUNA!!!!!!!

>Acid: ...Meow.

gave her an instruction:

>Jay: (guy in Luna) Don't move...

>Acid: ("guy in Luna") This cat's loaded!

"Struggle",

>Jay:or not

was all he said. She maneuvered to try to get his penis out of her, but he grabbed her waist and held on.

>Jay: *throws on a cowboy hat* YEEHA!!!!

>Acid: Therefore defeating the purpose. Can we go yet???

Ami began to squirm.

>Acid: Like a worm!

>Jay: hehehe...here worm!!!

The man tried to hold her by the waist but couldn't. He grabbed her hands and pushed them to the floor. All the while, he was moving in and out of her. She tried struggling harder and he slapped her. He continuously slapped her until she stopped struggling.

>Acid: Gah... this is so... brutal. O_o

>Jay: I don't think "brutal" is the word for it...I just don't know what is...

This was fine with him, he grabbed her breasts with both hands and began squeezing them and using them as a purchase with which to thrust himself inside of her harder.

>Acid: Ouch... O_o;;;

>Jay: *blinks* the author's a little too rough if ya ask me...

>Acid: ...no kidding.

Every time he thrust, she would arch her back, as if in pain. Because frankly, she was.

>Acid: *sarcastic* No, really?

>Jay: *blinks*

But the arching seemed to increase his enjoyment even more. He came inside of her, she could feel his body shaking with the pleasure of his orgasm.

>Acid: No, he was just going to explode.

>Jay: KABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Then he pulled it out and walked away.

>Jay: (Ami) NEXT!

>Acid: ...O_o

Joe was next. He sat down at her head and told her to turn over. She did and found herself staring right at his penis.

>Acid: Did it look back at her??

"Suck it", he said.

>Acid: "Suck it, suck it good!" *shudders*

>Jay: *thwacks Acid*

She hesitantly took his piece of warm flesh into her mouth and was about to begin when she was startled by a strange feeling. It was a penis in her butt!

>Acid: Thanks for sharing! >_<

>Jay: Why can't they just say ASS and get it over with...it sounds better.

>Acid: *coughcough*

Startlement quickly turned into anguish as the man moved into her narrowest passage

>Jay: Actually, her nose or ear would probably be narrower...

>Acid: ^_^;;

and began taking his pleasure.

>Jay: (a~la Sonic) Just take it! Takeit takeit takeit! TAKE IT!

She tried to ignore it as much as she could

>Acid: I don't think you could ignore something like that...

and took Joe's penis into her mouth. She sucked it and moved it about with her tongue.

As the pain in her rear became more accute,

>Jay: A cute??? how could THAT be cute???

>Acid: It's better not to ask.

it became more apparent in her face, which was already red. She couldn't breath well with the penis in her throat.

>Acid: Maybe she WILL choke!

>Jay: *chants "choke" over and over*

And every time it hit the back of her throat, she gagged.

>Acid: (Ami) *barfs*

>Jay: *continues chanting*

The pain and the gagging made tears begin to roll down her face. She heard Joe say:

>Acid: (Joe) Ew! Stop gagging!!

"Good. Good." The tears obviously pleased him, so she stopped trying to shut out the pain and let it all hit her.

>Acid: ("pain") *THWACK!!!*

>Jay: *blinks*

More tears ran in torrents down her face.

>Acid: wow, I hope that plumber gets there soon... she's sprung a leak!

>Jay: Nah...he'll still be 2-4 weeks...

>Acid: Damn.

The man behind her finished and left his cum inside her butt to slowly dribble out.

>Acid: Ick... all of this is painting a pretty messy mental image.

>Jay: *opens his head and tears the images from his brain*

>Acid: *blinks* How'd you DO that...??

She couldn't help but think: "How the hell is he going to get rid of the smell??!"

>Acid:It's official. I am so grossed out now.

>Jay: *holds nose*

But not for long as Joe's thrusts were becoming faster and harder and pretty hard to stand. It was s struggle just breathing now.

>Acid: So she died, the end!!

>Jay: *goes back to chanting*

His penis seemed to fill her whole mouth.

>Acid: (Tom Servo) I'm huge!

>Jay: (A~la Fat Bastard) I'm fat! I got bigger titties than you!

So she was relieved when she felt more warm cum squirt into her mouth.

>Acid: And that's relieving... how??

>Jay: well, it would be for him anyway...

>Acid: ...Ew, that just makes it sound like he needed to piss. O_o

Joe was moaning. Then he pulled it out and let more cum squirt out into her eye.

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>Acid: *wince*

>Jay: (A~la Bart's doppelganger from Shelbyville) You got citric acid in my eye!

She cringed, but Joe didn't mind, because he was already done. He had a bit of a stunned look

on his face and he was shivering. 'I must have been good.', she thought.

>Acid: *snorts* Riiiiiiight... I think his drugs just wore off, or something.

>Jay: I want drugs!!

>Acid: *mutters* I could use some to get through this load of crap...

Joe eventually pulled his pants up and walked off.

>Acid: What's with all the just pulling up their pants and walking off?? heh... (a la Randal)

No time for love, Dr. Jones!

>Jay: *looks at Acid*

>Acid: *grins* ^_^;

All that was left now, was Kai. He said to her: "Just rest...I'll do all the work."

>Acid: *rolls her eyes* Oh, how considerate... *mutters* I think I'm going to be sick.

>Jay: *grabs a half full popcorn bag and hurls*

Then he sat on top of her stomach and began to masterbate.

>Acid: And he crushed her! THE END!!!

>Jay: *attempts to leave but is zapped by the new electric field surrounding the doors*

He derived visual pleasure from the state her body was in.

>Acid: That sounds technical.

>Jay: in laymen's terms: he get's off on "sloppy seconds"

Bruises on her breasts from violent hands. Her shirt half hanging off her arms,

>Jay: It's still on???

the buttons strewn all over the hallway. The tears and cum all over her face and dribbling out her mouth.

>Jay: CALL THE DAMN PLUMBER, SHE'S LEAKING ALL HIGH HEAVEN!!!!!!!

>Acid: No kidding...

The pool of cum that had gathered around her legs from when it dribbled out.

>Jay: Not a pretty picture...

>Acid: *puts up a "Caution: Wet Floor" sign*

Her skirt pushed up around her waist to allow access to her pussy.

>Jay: What the *bleep* is Luna doin' up her skirt???

>Acid: Meow.

He drew on thoughts from the previous night: Ami's unconscious body covered in cum.

>Jay: There's another disturbing thought...

>Acid: NECROPHELIAAAAAAAC!

His cum.

>Jay: No kidding..... *tries the door again but flies back from the energy discharge*

>Acid: As opposed to someone else's cum?

And blood that had trickled out of her pussy--

>Jay: X_x, oh that's nice....

>Acid: X_x Oh, THANK you, author.

obviously, it had been her first time.

>Jay: Obviously...dumbass....

>Acid: ...Or it's from the rough sex. O.o

Then he thought about the whole situation...

>Jay: You're paying her to rape her, what else is there to think about???

>Acid:

the reason he had picked her out of all the other girls in the school. Sure, she was beautiful,
sure she she great hips and breasts.

>Jay: ok, but did she HAVE great hips and breasts???

>Acid: No. No she didn't.

He looked at her breasts and a shot of pleasure ran through him.

>Jay: and he came can we go now???!!!

>Acid: *whines*

But the single most exciting thing was that he was raping the smartest girl in school.

>Jay: Weird way to get his jollies eh???

>Acid: *shrugs*

The appeal of someone totally innocent--

>Jay: (sings a~la Britney Spears) I'm not-that-innocent!

>Acid: AAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!! *THWACK*

he was almost sure that she never thought about self pleasure.

>Jay: Don't most teenage girls think about self-pleasure???

>Acid: *steals the "No Comment" sign and holds it up*

>Jay: Gimme that back!

All this became too much for him to stand and he ejaculated all over her.

>Jay: icky....

>Acid: Messy.

'Wow!', he thought, 'there must be a couple spoonfuls there!'

>Jay: *chuckles* that all???

>Acid: ...I read somewhere that the average male only ejaculates a couple tablespoons of semen.

yawn

He got up and began to walk away. Then he remembered something.

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>Jay: what now??? I wanna go home!!!

>Acid: Hey, don't they have to pay her...?

He walked back and stuffed money into her pussy--

>Jay: Is Luna her cash broker or something???

>Acid: MEOW!

in later ventures, this became the formal way of giving her her payment.

>Jay: You mean it's not now??? That's the only way they've payed her...

>Acid: Ick. Sticky money... *shudder*

When Ami finally found enough strength to sit up, she found that she ached all over.

>Jay: I wonder why...she only had extremely rough sex with 5 guys...

>Acid: Pshaw! That couldn't be the reason!

The boys had been VERY rough that night.

>Jay: I just said that...

>Acid: ...It's reading your mind.

She reached between her legs and pulled out a wet wad of cash.

>Jay: eeeeeeeewwwwwwwww.....

>Acid: *makes wet slurpy sounds*

>Jay: *thwacks Acid*

\$700!

>Jay: \$_\$

>Acid: CHA-CHING!

She put her clothes on

>Jay: what clothes, they were torn and covered in cum???

>Acid: EW.

-or what was left of them-

>Jay: better...

and walked out of the school.

>Jay: Don't you think she might get cleaned up 1st???

>Acid: Walking around in ripped, cold, wet clothes... covered in cum. That's pretty gross.

She rode the subway home.

>Jay: She definatly has the cash for it...

>Acid: Mmm... Subway... *drool*

She was alone on the train except for a dirty old man who also raped her.

>Jay: *stares wide eyed* OMC...

>Acid: ICK!

I mean...can you blame him?

>Jay: Yes!

>Acid: Quite easily!

You're alone on the train at night, a lonely old man, there's a pretty, young school girl with only part of her shirt on and her breasts all but hanging out all over the place.

>Jay: So??? Look, don't touch!

>Acid:

What would you do?

>Jay: *repeats last statement*

>Acid:

He didn't pay her,

>Jay: What a gyp...

>Acid: That sucks.

but he didn't steal her money, either.

>Jay: Oh, he only rapes, not steals...

>Acid: Gee, how nice.

So she went home and went to bed. She woke up the next morning and could barely move,

>Jay: I bet she'd be pretty *bleep*ing sore...

>Acid: No shit...

she was so sore.

>Jay: *glares at the fic* I...just...said...that.

>Acid: *whispers fearfully* It knows what we're thinking...

So the boys went to her house after school and carried out their sexual activities there.

>Jay: Couldn't they wait???

>Acid: Geeeeeez....

She went through this just about everyday of her high school life.

>Jay: She's the "School Bicycle", everyone gets a ride...

>Acid: ...No kidding. O_o

But by her own accord.

>Jay: In that case she's just being a hooker, cause ya can't rape the willing...

>Acid: Ha!! You got them on a technicality!

>Jay: *grins* I always do...

Many times they had told her: If you want us to stop doing this to you, we will.

>Jay: Riiiiiiiiiiiiight...I bet they did...

>Acid: *snorts*

But she never asked them to. I mean...how else was she going to put herself through college?

>Jay: Get a real job like everyone else???

>Acid: Too easy.

>Jay: *sees that the fic has ended and dashes for the door, he almost pushes it

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open but before

he can even touch the door he snaps and runs to the far side of the room, curling up into a

ball in the corner, shivering timidly*

>Acid: ^^;; Oh dear... *goes over to collect Jay so they can leave* Come on, it's over now.

pause If we leave the theater, we can find something fun to do... *grins*

>Jay: *looks up, grins, then tackles Acid in the theatre, the lights go dim again*