

LA BOSCAIOLA

Cap. 2.1

By Rafayl



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The man who abused her narrow orifice, came abundantly inside her, and this meant that ESSE, in spite of her will, had an intense orgasm; perhaps this almost unintended reaction was due to her old morbid idea, which she had mentioned earlier to Mauro and which had never been satisfied: try anal sex!

At that very moment, distant screams were heard, followed by a rifle shot. Her attackers, frightened by the noises getting closer and closer, immediately fled, leaving her alone, naked, with her hands tied and her eyes blindfolded.

ESSE tried to get up and figure out what was happening when she heard noises around her. She was not alone, she seemed to hear the movements of an animal. The attackers had a dog with them that had not escaped with them. She felt the animal approaching and sniffing when at a certain point, she felt the wet tongue slide up her thighs until it reached her most intimate part; still attracted by the perfume and the previous excitement, the animal rushed with its snout between the big lips of the unfortunate ESSE.

ESSE, already exhausted previously by the two men, no longer had the strength to fight and react, when she felt the dog's body clinging and surrendered and the animal soon found its way between her legs to penetrate her.

The dog's strokes became harder and she felt the animal's large penis come in and out violently in her, which failed to suppress a groan that soon turned into another unexpected orgasm. The dog continued to ride her, pushing itself more and more between the poor woman's legs.

ESSE was almost in a state of unconsciousness and could not tell whether this was a nightmare or reality. Cloudy memories led her to distant times when she had already had a sort of sexual encounter with Lu, her dog, even if it was limited to the times when Lu was over excited and could not wank himself off, she had "helped" him to let off steam until his wave of pleasure flooded her hands.

This situation had somehow excited her, and it was her secret, jealously guarded; she had never tried to go any further with Lu, and a legend came to her that was very frightening in the mountain villages where she had grown up. The legendary "final snag". In the countryside there was talk of women who



had even died, when the dog had disengaged violently it had caused traumas and vaginal tears.

These thoughts were interrupted by the sound of some footsteps approaching her, she was no longer alone in the shed, and at a certain point she distinctly heard a voice that asked her how she was.

She came to her senses and realized that the dog was no longer there, had gone somewhere and who knows how long she had been in that state of drowsiness lost in those thoughts.

ESSE, alarmed, asked who they were. A man in a hoarse voice told her not to be afraid, that he was there to help her. He told her, while he was soothing her, that they had captured the degenerate fugitives who had taken advantage of her charms.

When her rescuers removed the blindfold, ESSE, frightened, saw the two men who had abused her: they had used her as they wanted. One of those two was her own Mauro and the other, one of his friends: a person whom Esse hated with all her soul. A person who had often been arrogant with her; one who had always seemed a little unkempt to her .. not paying attention to cleanliness and personal appearance.

The two were tied tightly to a tree.

They looked incredulously at those four men who ran to help her; she could not give a precise age but three seemed older, while a very young one could have been around 18 or 19 years old. They told her that the time had come for her to take her revenge, for the suffering they had inflicted on her and that they would punish those two contaminators of her body.

ESSE, she wondered at that moment if they were really suffering or if they actually liked that situation after all.

A fear mixed with anguish continued to pervade her, and she was still wondering what would become of her and what more abuses her body would have suffered if those 4 saviours had not arrived.

What if they had killed her? That fear, which Mauro had aroused in her, would perhaps never leave her and she thought that perhaps they really did deserve punishment.



ESSE asked the men how they intended to punish the two. Boldly they replied that they would receive "pan per focaccia" (tit for tat punishment), all four of them would abuse Mauro and his friend; they would learn their lesson and, laughing, they added that what was about to happen to them would not be enough anyway.

ESSE didn't care if they raped Mauro's friend, because after all she had always hated him. But despite everything she still loved her partner very much, even if a good punishment was deserved, but not in that way

Her mind then devised another way to punish Mauro, but save him at the same time.

She thought that if those four men had been in some way exhausted of sex, they would have to put off the punishment of Mauro. This idea made her smile lasciviously and maliciously.

ESSE, already free, but still naked, approached the man who seemed to be the leader and whispered to him that an even worse punishment for Mauro, would be to see her violently possessed by four other men, without him being involved.

One of the men then approached them from behind, and, passing his arms under hers, he began to gently touch her nipples and breasts. This made ESSE cringe, feeling the already swollen nipples harden as never before.

Ever more excited by that situation, ESSE began to undress the leader of the four; hesitantly he began, lowering his pants, and she noticed the showy bulge that suggested a large penis already stiff and erect.

He lowered his trousers completely and from his pants a long and thick penis came out, already hard with excitement, and found the care of Esse's mouth and tongue, while incredulous Mauro was forced to look at that scene.

