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Angels In My Bed

By

Norm DePloom

I couldn't believe how sweet and innocent the young girl looked asleep in the bed. I knew from the beginning that Carrie was something special, that I was going to have to save her for a very special occasion. Today is my birthday; I think that's special enough. Carrie's tight virgin cunt will be my own little gift to myself. My cock always gets hard when I watch one of my little angels sleep. I've jerked off so many times watching Carrie sleep I've lost count, then I stand over her bed and splash my hot cum down onto whatever part of her naked body is exposed at the time.

Carrie doesn't cry as much as she used to and now, when she's sad, she lets me cuddle her naked body and comfort her. Last night we watched the news together, like we do every night. They had an update on Carrie's disappearance and Carrie hardly cried at all, even when her mother came on the screen and made an emotional appeal for whoever had taken Carrie to let her go. She climbed up into my lap of her own accord and hugged my neck while her naked butt made my dick hard. Only my firm decision to save this little angel for my birthday stopped me from pushing my hard cock into her tight little virgin cunt right there and then. Instead I moved her so my stiff dick went up between her legs. I spewed my come all over her stomach while she cried against my neck.

Carrie was used to being naked with me, she'd been naked ever since the day I took her. As soon as I incapacitated her I stripped off her little girl 'Hello Kitty' shorts and shirt, and her 'Barbie' panties and left them with her sandals. It looked like the little girl had just melted away leaving her clothes behind. I know, it was a cruel

joke to play on her parents, it removed any hope they might have been able to harbor that their little angel wasn't going to be raped. You don't have to tell me I'm a sick fuck, I already know that.

After six weeks living naked in my basement room Carrie was used to my being nude also. She was also used to playing my little games, the ones that made her giggle when my 'thingy' shot hot sticky white stuff on her hands, or on her face, or on her cute little almost-starting-to-grow breasts. It's amazing how resilient a little girl can be, how quickly she can adapt to new situations. I told her from that first day that she'd never see her family again. I told her that I was going to start fucking her on my birthday and that when I got tired of fucking her I'd give her to other men who would continue fucking her. Then just to make sure she knew what I meant when I said I was going to fuck her, I started showing her porno movies.

I always took my clothes off and entered my basement room naked when I had one of my angels locked in there. Whenever I watched porno movies with Carrie I always encouraged (insisted, or forced if you prefer) her to masturbate while we watched them. When I'd seen enough of the movie and Carrie rubbing her naked, hairless crotch, I'd lay with her on the bed and rub my cock between her but cheeks, or on her belly, or between her thighs until I emptied my cum onto her soft smooth skin. I'll never forget the thrill of holding the end of my cock up against Carrie's hairless cunt while I pumped my thick slimy cum into her unfucked slit. I would always finger her afterwards using my spunk to lubricate my finger as it moved gently in and out of her tight hole. I always loved the look of my white cum on her dark brown skin. Did I mention that Carrie was my first black angel?

I'd done white angels before, I'd done several Hispanic angels and even an Asian angel or two, but Carrie was my first black angel. After Carrie I'm afraid I might be addicted to black angels. The first day Carrie was in my basement room I put up a calendar and marked my birthday with a red Sharpie. Every day since then we have used a black Sharpie to x-off the days until I would fuck her for the first time.

Every evening Carrie would stand in front of the calendar. I would stand behind her with my hands on her shoulders and

my naked body up against hers, while she put a black x through the day. We would then count how many days were left until I got to fuck her on my birthday. This little ritual always made me hard, no matter how many times I'd cum during the day while playing with my little black angel's naked body. After the first couple of days, watching fuck films and playing with her, or watching her play with herself, Carrie had seen several examples of women sucking on men's dicks so I started her on mine.

I remember the first time we had our little calendar ritual after Carrie had learned to suck on my cock and swallow my cum. After she put the x through the day on the calendar, and we counted how many days of virginity she had left, I turned her around and pushed her down onto her knees. With a hand on each side of her head, I pulled her face toward me and pushed my hard cock between her lips. Carrie held onto my thighs and bobbed her head, moving her hot wet mouth up and down my cock. I moaned and pushed deeper into her mouth, not stopping until she started to gag. Every time she gagged I'd back off just a bit, then start working my cock deeper into her mouth again. I was determined that she would learn to take all of my cock. After several minutes of her sucking on my dick I came and Carrie swallowed my cum like the good little fuck bitch she was becoming. After that our little evening calendar ritual would always end with Carrie on her knees sucking my cum down her throat.

One of the most exciting things about each new angel is the journey of firsts you get to take with them. Starting with them waking up, naked and alone, in the room in my basement. Then I come through the door and I get to watch as they are with a naked man for the first time. I'm always very gentle with them, but make it clear that force will be used, if necessary. I remember how Carrie cowered on the bed, as far away from me as she could get, while I told her honestly what was going to happen to her. Carrie, like all the rest of them, relaxed a bit after I'd told her. I always like to be honest with my angels and make sure they understand that they are going to spend the rest of their lives as fuck toys for whatever men happen to be around. I climbed onto the bed and put my arm around Carrie's sobbing body. Carrie laid her head on my chest and wept. They almost always accept comfort from me, it's better than no comfort at all. With our naked bodies touching, and her hot tears dripping on my chest, I picked

up the remote control and started a video playing.

I always started out with one of my favorite videos. The picture on the screen showed a girl about Carrie's age. She was one of my previous angels and the video was made after she had been totally sexualized. Carrie's tears slowly stopped as she watched the girl on television enthusiastically fucking one man while she sucked on another man's cock. The girl, and the two men, were surrounded by a room full of naked men, stroking themselves as they waited for their turn to gang fuck the little slut.

I let my hands roam over Carrie's body, and made no attempt to hide my cock as it grew hard just inches from her face. Keeping my left arm around my little brown angel I slowly stroked my cock with my right hand as I watched the girl on television swallowing gallons of cum while she bounced her hairless cunt up and down on every hard cock offered to her.

"Look at that," I said softly to Carrie, "soon you'll be fucking rooms full of men just like that little bitch is." I looked down at Carrie, our bodies were arranged so that my hard cock being slowly stroked by my hand, and the slut fucking like a bitch in heat on the television, were both in her line of view. "She started out in this room, just like you," I told Carrie as I held her tight and enjoyed her first experience of watching a man jerk off while watching a fuck tape.

"She was afraid and cried a lot at first, just like you are doing, but look how great she turned out a few months later," I gave Carrie a reassuring hug, "fucking a room full of men with wild abandon and loving every inch of it." I took my eyes off the scene long enough to look at Carrie and make sure she was watching. "There's a group of men in a city not far from here," I continued as my left hand gently stroked Carrie's ass and my right hand continued to pump my hard cock right in front of her face, "sort of like a club, they all love to fuck young girls like you. This video was made while they were testing Monica to see if they wanted to buy her for their club. Monica proved to be everything they wanted, she went to live with them right after this video was made. For the next couple of years she got all the fucking and sucking she could handle in their clubhouse then, when she got a little too old for their tastes and started growing pubic hair, I brokered a deal that sent her to Hong Kong to work in an upscale whore

house that specializes in supplying American girls for Asian men to fuck." I was getting near to cuming and held on to Carrie's naked body while I stroked my cock and pumped my hips. "Last I heard..." I continued between grunts and groans as my orgasm approached. "...a rich... Chinese businessman... had paid... a fortune for her. She disappeared... into China... with him... I haven't... heard from her... oh god... oh yea." I rolled over toward Carrie and splattered her tummy and chest with my cum. "Ahh, oh god that felt good." I loosened my grip on the scarred little girl and, releasing my spent cock, used my right hand to rub my cum over her smooth warm skin.

This was one of my treasured moments with each of my little angels. I always had a feeling of almost a religious nature as I anointed each one of them with the first cum to touch their bodies. Later on she would often be covered with the stuff from head to foot, but this was her first time. As the thick sticky fluid began to dry on her skin I moved my hand down toward her crotch, "spread your legs," I said softly. Carrie laid in my arms beside me, making no move to obey. I moved my hand back up over her belly and chest until my fingers came to rest around her throat. I didn't choke her, I just made sure she knew my hand was there.

"When I tell you to do something," I whispered gently in her ear, "you are going to have to do it. If you don't then you'll force me to hurt you." I paused to let that sink in. "And when I start hurting you I won't stop until you do what you've been told." Carrie looked at me with renewed fear as tears streamed down her cheeks. "Did your mother ever spank you?"

"Yes." Carrie answered softly with a catch in her voice.

"If I have to hurt you it will be a million times worse than the hardest spanking your mother ever gave you." Again I paused for a moment to enjoy her fear before I continued. As much as I enjoyed the thrill of watching her fear filled eyes, I was really trying to make things easier for Carrie, just like I had for all my other little angels. The sooner she realized that she had no choice about anything and that she never would have a choice, the better it would be for Carrie, as well as everybody else.

"Spread your legs," I repeated gently. Carrie spread her

legs, moving her feet about two inches apart. "When you are told to spread your legs," I instructed Carrie with my hand still resting on her neck, "you will always spread them just as wide as you can." Carrie spread her legs wide and tried to look away in embarrassment. I moved my hand up from her neck to her chin and turned her face back toward me. "Open your mouth." Carrie did as she was instructed. I brought my lips to hers and, while I explored her virgin mouth with my tongue I slid my right hand back down to her crotch. My almost dried cum caused my hand to move in a jerky motion across her chest and tummy, but I found her inner thighs to be smooth and warm. While I continued exploring her mouth with my tongue, my hand moved over her legs and crotch. Carrie's tongue responded to mine and licked back at my tongue.

I broke off Carrie's first 'real' kiss and, rolling back toward my side of the bed, dipped the tip of my finger into a shot glass I kept there to hold lubricant ready for whenever I needed it. Rolling back over toward Carrie, I moved my lubricated fingertip gently up and down the folds of her hairless virgin cunt. I found her little clitoris and began to move my slick finger over and around the tender young nub of flesh. I felt the familiar surge of excitement I always felt when I touched a young girl for the first time. My cock was already swelling again. I noticed that Carrie was covering her face with her hands.

"Move your hands," I told her sternly, "you've got to get used to having your cunt looked at and touched." I explained. "During the next few years hundreds, if not thousands of men are going to look at, touch, and fuck your pussy, your ass, and your mouth." Carrie moved her hands away from her face. I kissed her, pushing my tongue into her mouth again. Breaking off the kiss I lowered my mouth to her left nipple then sucked, licked, and nibbled it into crinkled erection.

"Watch the television," I told Carrie as I heard her whimpers begin to take on just a slight moan, "you haven't seen this yet, Monica is going to take it up the ass." On the screen Monica was down on her knees, her chest pushed flat against the carpet, her fanny sticking high in the air. She was looking back over her shoulder telling the man on his knees behind her exactly how much she wanted to feel his cock forcing its way into her ass. I slipped my hand further down between Carrie's legs and gently ran my

lubricated finger in tiny circles around her anus as we watched Monica reach behind her and, grasping a cock that was so big her hand didn't go all the way around, guide its huge head directly into her waiting hole.

"Oh god yes," Monica moaned arching her back to make herself more available to the giant invading cock, "fuck my ass with that monster." I felt Carrie's ass hole twitch as my finger moved around its crinkled outside surface. My arm was situated so that my wrist rested on Carrie's now hot cunt and her stiff little clitoris. As we watched the huge hard cock slowly stretch Monica's ass open on the TV screen, and my finger continued to gently stimulate her anal opening, Carrie began to make ever so small humping motions with her hips to stimulate herself against my arm.

"Look at her ass stretch," I whispered in Carrie's ear, "see how much she's begging for him to fuck her ass hard." I gently licked Carrie's ear and kissed her neck. I whispered to her and worked just the tip of my finger into her fanny, not even as far as the base of the nail. Carrie continued rocking her hips humping her hot, hairless, virgin cunt against my wrist as we watched the man on the television begin to fuck in and out of Monica's unbelievably stretched ass with hard, fast, pounding strokes that pushed the young girl an inch or two across the floor with each slam of his meat into her. By the time this video was made Monica had been so well broken-in and trained that, even though she was being fucked in a way that would make most grown women scream in pain and beg for mercy, Monica was moaning loudly and begging the man to fuck her harder.

"Yes," I whispered in Carrie's ear, "cum for me my little angel." Carrie's hips were jerking, rapidly humping her cunt and clitoris against my arm. I could feel her anal sphincter grasping at my fingertip like it was trying to pull my digit inside. I heard little "nnnn... nnnn..." sounds from Carrie's throat as she experienced what I assume was her first orgasm. At the very least it was her first involving another person. When I felt her body relax I let my fingertip slip from Carrie's ass. I explored her body more thoroughly with my hands while I waited for Carrie's breathing to return to normal.

"Sit up," I told her a few minutes later. I rearranged us so I was reclining against a pile of pillows with Carrie

kneeling between my spread legs staring at my, once again, hard cock sticking straight up at her. I held the shot glass of lubricant out toward Carrie, "smear this on my cock." I ordered her. Carrie hesitated momentarily before my earlier threats of hurting her kicked in and she took the glass from my hand. One thing I noticed early on in my first experience with a black angel was how difficult it was to tell when they were blushing. It might have been easier if Carrie had been the lighter brown of a mulatto or octoroon, but Carrie's skin was the color of beautiful rich, extremely dark chocolate. So dark that my cum had looked starkly white in comparison. I was sure that her beautiful, innocent, dark brown face would be the star attraction at many pedophile bukkake parties. While Carrie slowly smeared the lubricant up and down my throbbing cock I pictured her on her knees with a room full of men taking turns coating her face with their hot cum. Just to the side of Carrie's naked body I could see the television as the man fucking Monica's ass held himself buried deep inside her as he ground against her fanny and emptied himself into her. When the man pulled out of her fanny Monica's sphincter gapped open allowing a stream of his jizz to flow out her ass and down her leg. Just as Monica's hole began to close another man knelt behind her and slammed his cock into her young body with one powerful thrust. Monica's begging for another hard ass-fuck was silenced by a hard dick in her mouth.

I was electrified by the comparison before me. Carrie the shy, scared virgin being forced to experience her first feel of a hard cock in her hands, and right beside her, Monica a perfect example of the cock hungry slut she would become. My cock twitched so hard it slipped right out of Carrie's slippery hands, enticing a giggle from the young black girl; her first since waking up alone and naked in the room in my basement. I started playing a little game with my black angel, flexing my cock muscles from time to time seeing if I could jerk it from her grasp. Every time I succeeded Carrie would sigh and give me an exasperated look before retrieving my cock and resuming her stroking. Carrie quickly became intrigued by the feel of my firm, warm cock flesh in her hands. She watched for several minutes with a bemused expression as the slit on the top of my cock head opened and closed like a fish's mouth each time she moved her hands up and down my cock's shaft.

"Just keep moving your hands up and down," I instructed my

newest little angel, "that's good," I sighed as I helped her get just the right tempo with my hands on her wrists, "hold it just a little tighter." As Carrie pumped my hard cock with her slick, lubricated hands I watched Monica on the television as the members of the pedophile club gave her a cum shower. I pumped my hips up, and my cock jerked in Carrie's hand. My cum splattered on her dark chocolate skin as I imagined Carrie being treated to her first sperm bath by a roomful of hard-cocked child lovers. Carrie jumped, then giggled as the first gob of my jizm landed right on her nose. I reached up and smoothed the gob over her face, scooping some of it into her mouth. I smiled at Carrie's slightly disgusting look, as she tasted cum for the first time. I pulled Carrie down on top of me and kissed her, licking my cum taste from her mouth.

"That was wonderful," I said gently into Carrie's ear as I rolled to the side and allowed her to lie on the bed beside me, "get some rest now." I pulled the blanket up over our naked bodies then ran my hands over her warm smooth skin while she fell asleep. I woke up a few hours later, got up and went to the bathroom, then came back to bed. Carrie was dead to the world. I pulled her body up next to mine and fucked my hard cock against her firm, warm stomach until I coated her belly with more of my cum then fell asleep again still holding on to her.

That was my first night with Carrie. Over the following weeks I slowly moved her from having just the tip of my finger inside of her to being fucked with two fingers. I made her fuck herself, pushing her fingers deep into her cunt and ass as soon as she woke up the next morning, and every morning after that. I started making her 'buy' her meals with sex shows, or by giving me a hand job. I wouldn't even let her have a glass of water, or use the toilet without performing some sexual act first, even if it was just spreading her legs and using her fingers to pull her cute little hairless slit open or giving me a good tongue kiss while I fingered her pussy or ass. Carrie had to learn that her life and her well being were dependent on her satisfying whatever man, or men owned her.

That was six weeks ago, now it was my birthday and I would finally fuck my little black angel. Since that first night Carrie had learned to suck my cock all the way down her throat. She could hold my cock inside her mouth, with her nose buried in my pubic hair, and her neck bulging from my

dick being inside her throat without gagging. I always required her to suck my cock and give me a hand job at least once a day, and usually more. It was always better in the late evening when she was tired and it took longer to get me off. Carrie had to learn that it didn't matter if her arm was tired and sore, or that her jaw was cramping; the only thing that mattered was that the dick in front of her was satisfied. I started waking her up once or twice a night and making her give me another hand or blow job before she could go back to sleep. The object was to make sure she knew that it didn't make any difference how tired and cranky she was, it only mattered how well she sucked on the cock in front of her. While my goal was to be as gentle as possible, any defiance on her part was met with harsh and immediate punishment. I had also begun to introduce her to a small amount of pain so she could get used to the idea that some men would want to hurt her for no other reason than the enjoyment of doing it.

I remember one night, about three days ago, when I had her lick and tongue fuck my ass for the first time while she used her hands to bring me off. She really fought me on that one, I had to work hard to keep a serious look on my face when I explained to Carrie what she was going to have to do. Her little girl look of total disgust almost caused me to laugh, but I had to let her know that any order from a man was serious and had to be obeyed immediately. When she flatly refused to get down on her knees and tongue kiss my ass hole I went into the bathroom and, coming back with a tube of capsaicin based ointment, pushed her down onto the bed. Holding Carrie down on the bed with my body, I pulled her legs apart and squeezed a liberal amount of the cream into and onto both her cunt slit and her ass hole. Capsaicin is a numbing agent, but it is derived from chili peppers and, especially on sensitive mucus membrane, it burns for a couple of minutes first. Carrie's defiance quickly gave way to torment as her tender cunt and ass absorbed the cream. Soon she was crying and begging me to make it stop. I sat back in my chair and watched, my cock hard with anticipation, as she thrashed around on the bed wailing pitifully and rubbing her crotch and her ass with both hands trying to put out the fire. In the process she managed to transfer some of the cream to her lips, nose and eyes, which only aggravated her agony.

"Come here," I said holding out my arms in welcome after the burning stopped, leaving Carrie laying panting and

sobbing on the bed. Carrie got off the bed and sat in my lap.

"I warned you," I reminded her as she laid her head on my shoulder and I gently stroked her trembling body with my hands. "I told you that you would be punished if you disobeyed." I gently kissed Carrie on the forehead then sent her into the bathroom to wash her hands, lips and mouth. I didn't want any residual capsaicin to be transferred to my ass or cock.

"I want you to get down on your knees and say you're sorry for being naughty." I told Carrie as soon as she was back from the bathroom.

"I'm sorry I was naughty," Carrie said in a soft, but sincere voice after she got down on her knees.

"Tell me you're sorry for making me punish you."

"I'm sorry I made you punish me," Carrie said, her wide, innocent eyes staring at my hard cock just inches from her face. I scooted my butt forward bringing my cock right to her face, then lifted my legs and placed one foot on each of the chair's arms.

"Now do as you were instructed." Carrie leaned forward and tentatively flicked at my puckered ass hole with the tip of her tongue as she reached over her head with both hands to massage my balls and stroke my eager, twitching cock. "Come on," I continued to encourage her, "stick it inside, push your sweet little tongue into my ass." I felt more than heard Carrie's moan as she pushed the tip of her stiffened tongue against the center of my anal sphincter. I relaxed and let her tongue begin its journey into my butt, enjoying the feel of her warm face pressed against my backside as she continued to stroke my hard cock and massage my balls.

"That's good," I said encouragingly as more of her tongue slipped into me. I held back as best I could to enjoy this, another 'first' in Carrie's journey into the world of the fuck-toy, but there came a time, as there always does, when I couldn't hold back any longer. My cock twitched powerfully and my hot come splattered on my chest and stomach. As soon as I stopped squirting Carrie pulled her face away from my backside and sat back on her heels with a

triumphant look on her face.

"You still have work to do," I reminded her indicating the globs of cum on my skin. Carrie immediately stood up, then bending at the waist she began to lap my cum with the same tongue that had just been in my ass. I made her tongue my ass twice more that day, and added ass tonguing to the list of perverted sexual acts she had to do at least once a day.

All that was in the past though, today was my birthday and today I would get to fuck my little angel. I had spent the last six weeks rubbing my cock against and cuming on every part of her body except for inside her tight little hairless slit and her tight, crinkled ass. Tonight they would both be mine to 'open' for my birthday. I had awakened her early this morning for a cock sucking, then followed that up a few minutes later by fucking between her legs with the top of my cock rubbing against her little girl cunt. Both times I had her fingerfuck herself lubricated with my sperm while I watched. I had been obsessed all day long. Every time I stopped to think about what day it was, my cock would get hard and I'd have her suck me, or give me a hand job, or tongue-fuck my ass. I swear, Carrie seemed to be just as excited as I was as the time for her first fuck drew close.

"Lay down on the bed and get yourself ready," I said when the appointed time finally arrived. Carrie reclined on the bed, spread her legs wide, then pushed fingers full of lubricant into her two virgin holes. While she worked her fingers in and out of her tight little orifices, Carrie never took her eyes from mine, looking at me with a half smile of anticipation. I knelt on the bed, between her wide spread legs, and stroked my growing cock while I watched Carrie's fingers working in and out of her cunt and ass. Despite having cum several times during the last few hours, the sight of my little black angel pumping her lubricated fingers in and out of her virgin cunt made me hard once more. As I lowered my body towards hers Carrie pulled her fingers from her cunt and ass and, holding her legs with her hands behind her knees, lifted and spread her thighs just as she had been trained to do. I eagerly ran my trembling hands up and down the smooth skin of her inner thighs then, grasping the base of my hard cock with my right hand and supporting my weight with my left hand on the mattress beside Carrie's head I looked into her wide-open innocent eyes while I rubbed the head of my cock up

and down her slick hairless slit. I relished the combination of fear and anticipation I saw on her face as my hard cock parted her virgin pussy lips and push inside her young body. My dick throbbed with the knowledge that no matter how many hundreds or thousands of men fucked this cunt after me, I would always be the first. Releasing the base of my cock I supported myself with both hands, one on each side of Carrie's head as I pushed slowly deeper into her. I always love the feel of a virgin young cunt but Carrie's was somehow special. She was tight and wet, she moved her hips to meet my thrust and never took her eyes from mine; allowing me to see her every feeling as my hard cock stretched her virgin tissues. They always display a combination of fear and anticipation as I stretch them open the first time, but Carrie seemed to be more anxious and less fearful than any of the others. She sighed deeply as my penetration reached its maximum and my pubic hair ground against her skin.

I brought my mouth to hers and the little slut began to suck on my tongue like she'd been fucking all her life. Carrie's mouth was as hot as her tight little cunt. I fucked my tongue in and out of her face while I rocked my hips moving my cock gently back and forth in her hot wet pussy. She met each of my gentle thrusts with one of her own as she wrapped her legs as far around me as they would reach and hung on to my neck with both arms. She seemed to be as eager for her first cunt full of cum as I was to give it to her. I fucked with slowly increasing speed, moving with longer and longer strokes, pushing into her tight, wet cunt with ever building force. Carrie laid under me and fucked back in eager response as she sucked on my tongue and moaned more and more enthusiastically.

I lost all track of time, all my awareness concentrated in my hard, fucking cock. The moment arrived and I held her tightly against my body as my cock, buried completely inside her tight pussy, twitched and spewed cum into her. The knowledge that no one else could ever be her first fuck filled me with a feeling of god-like power as I emptied my cum into her tight hole. I rolled over, pulling her on top of me without taking my spent cock from her cunt. As Carrie lay on me, with my slowly softening dick still inside her tight cum-filled hole, I stroked her hair and back with my left hand while I worked first one, then two fingers into her still virgin ass with my right hand. Carrie let her cheek rest on my chest, her head nestled

right under my chin, as she pulled her knees up on both sides, opening herself even more for my exploration. She'd learned a lot over the last few weeks.

"Your ass is going to be next." I whispered to her as my fingers sank completely into her fanny.

"I know." She whispered back.

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