

CW: dub!con, disturbing events, sexual torture, (Abby/Ellie, Dina cucking)

Once Ellie and Dina had gotten their fill from their captives and fallen asleep, Abby pulled herself from her loosened binds and did the same for Owen. Once Abby and Owen were sure the two girls were asleep and unaware, they snuck up and overpowered them easily and tied them up to the same chairs they once were in. They of course also had to make sure the girls had no hidden weapons, and that meant stripping them nude.

Owen redressed and Abby urged him to find Manny and their other friends to help bring these two prisoners to the FOB. These two Jackson intruders would be turned in to the WLF for questioning and all doubts about Owen and the rest of them could be expunged in exchange. Abby meanwhile, would stay behind with the prisoners and get her own answers. Plus, some revenge on them for defiling her and Owen in front of her. It had irked Abby greatly how the dark haired one Dina had enthusiastically fucked Owen in front of her and how her cuck bitch of a girlfriend Ellie had made her watch and used a vibrator on her.

After that had happened, Abby had been angry but so depleted of energy to fight. She'd told them the reason why she'd come after Joel, but the crazy bitches barely seemed to care. They just wanted to torture them and have their fun.

But too bad for them, they let their guard down and the tables had turned.



“C’mon Abby,” crooned Dina, tied up nude in her chair. “He wasn’t even your man. I don’t know why you’re so mad! El even got you off. You should be thanking us!”

Ellie sneered and pulled defiantly at her restraints. “Yeah, I should’ve just gutted you two. Especially after I got your sad little story in why you did it. Not that I care. You’re such a sicko.” “I’m the sicko?” spat Abby in disbelief. “Because I gave someone a taste of their own medicine?” She eyed the vibrator on the table. “Maybe I ought to try that again. See if you change your mind about me.”

Ellie rolled her eyes. “Just try.” But the girl was young and likely didn’t know how a working vibrator would feel. Abby was going to change that.



Spreading the Jackson girl’s legs wide, Abby turned on the vibrator, first pressing it against her pussy as Ellie had done to her until the lean girl squirmed. Then spitting a fat glob on it, Abby pressed the toy against Ellie’s slit and down to her asshole.

“Ugh, stop you disgusting bitch!” Ellie growled and tried to squirm, but Abby’s strong body kept her in place.





“It’s time you get a taste of your own medicine,” Abby spat back, pushing the toy up the girl’s ass. She kept it there with a little sticking out. “Don’t try anything, we don’t want it getting stuck in you now do we?”



“Fuck off!” Ellie shouted, but her face contorted with unwilling pleasure at the vibrations, and Abby’s fingers at her folds.





“Ugh, bitch, stop that!” Dina protested. She sounded extremely jealous that she was being forced to watch with nothing to satiate herself.



Within minutes, Ellie was moaning as Abby's thick fingers pushed her way inside of her while the vibrator did its work up her ass.

The noise in the bunker became quite loud, and that seemed to attract some attention. Aby thought she heard the sound of some clicks, and as a grew more persistent, she realized they were not alone.





There was a screech from Dina as a clicker as a long arm reached through the bars of the window. She was close by enough that it could nearly grab her face.



“Dina!” Yelled Ellie. “Kill it, get her out of there.”

Abby assessed the situation but wasn't concerned. In fact, maybe this made her payback torture a little more punishing. Ellie's pussy was still wet against her fingers and Abby turned the vibrations up a level.





Ellie was close to coming, Abby could tell. She wrapped her hand around Ellie's neck and started to choke her.

Meanwhile, Dina wouldn't stop her complaints, so Abby gave the chair a kick to the side.



The clicker grabbed hold of Dina, tearing at her hair as she screamed. Guess she wasn't having much of a fun time anymore, was she? Abby kept her there and kept egging on Ellie to cum until it was inevitable.





Abby was getting sick satisfaction from this, she had to admit. “Yeah, that's right. Cum for me you freak fucking cunt. I'm the only one you give a shit about aren't I? Aren't I?”



Feeling Ellie tense and squirt and then slowly relax against her grip, Abby could tell she'd succeeded. She abruptly left Ellie, keeping the vibrator on and grabbed Dina's pistol. The screeching from Dina and the infected was starting to seriously annoy Abby, so she shot the clicker and turned her attention back to Ellie.





The slut looked up at Abby with half lidded eyes, her tongue half out. She seemed lost for words for once, stuck in a post-orgasm haze with a look in her eye that intrigued Abby. Abby still hated the bitch though for making this such a big mess, and she knew she wasn't done with these two. Abby finally shut off the vibrator and glared at Ellie. "The WLF is going to have fun with you two."