# **CHAPTER 1 - THE SECRET ADMIRER**



"Your listening to Kv97.9 Fm, The best Classic rock In the new york Area! Don't you change that channel, we have some classic hits coming up! But first! A quick update on the recent weather warnings! I want to remind all of our listeners that temperatures are **BLISTERING TODAY!** The government has recommended that you don't spend **ANY TIME** in the sun unless necessary! Now let's coooooooool down with some **FOREIGNER!** "COLD AS ICE"

Just as the song began to play from the car's speakers, the music dimmed and the bluetooth phone notification began to beep! James looked to the screen and saw it was his wife. He tapped the call button and the music went silent!

"Hey Honey! How's it going?" He asked

"Ugh! Sweating like a pig! I just got home with the kids!" There was a loud crack and bang as his wife screamed away from the receiver!

"HEY! WHAT WAS THAT?" She screamed followed by some childish laughter!

"What did they break now!?" James asked...

"Who knows?" His wife groaned a little...

"I can't wait for this vacation" His wife moaned a bit!

"Me too!" James answered as they both paused for a moment...

"SO, what time will you be home hun?" His wife asked...

"Oh uhmm, an hour or so? I just have to stop by the office and send a few emails! I should be back by 5pm" James said while tapping the brake on and off in traffic.

"Oh!! Can you stop by the grocery store on the way home and pick up milk, sorry, we just ran out and i'm exhausted, i'd go but"

"I got it! Don't worry!" James interrupted her

"Thank you hun! I'll see you tonight!"

As soon as they hung up the phone call, the music began to play again.

You're as cold as ice
You're willing to sacrifice our love
You never take advice
Someday you'll pay the price, I know

James parked outside his office and quickly made his way inside, desperate to feel the wave of cool air conditioning wash over him! As soon as he walked inside it hit him hard, it was difficult not to moan from how great it felt!

He loosened his tie and collar before jumping in the elevator and heading up to the law firm. The place was busy like usual, phones going off, multiple people talking and working. He made his way past reception and down the hall to his office, closing the door and silencing the noise from behind him. As soon as he sat down at his office chair there was a knock at his door.

"Come in" James called out

The door opened and Chelsea stood there awkwardly! She was one of the receptionists! Chelsea was a cute and bubbly redhead, she had yet to have been jaded by the horrible job and harsh work environment, so she still came in each day with a smile!



"This came for you earlier today" She said awkwardly while holding a large heart shaped red card covered in tons of glitter and bows. It looked like something a girl in grade school would give to a crush on valentines day. She stepped forward and passed it to James as he inspected it...



"Is this... from.." James stuttered...

**"OH, GOD, NO**, i mean, no.. i have no idea. It was in the mail when i got back from lunch!" Chelsea said with her hands up in front of her, James could tell she was telling the truth.

James looked at the big heart shaped card before opening it up, Glitter poured from the inside all over his pants covering him in the stuff! He immediately stood up and began brushing it off of his pants!

"Shit!" James muttered

Chelsea ran forward and bega helping him brush the glitter off of his pants before realizing how inappropriate it was and taking a step back while blushing.

"What does it say?" She asked...

James brushed off his pants a few more times before opening the card to look...

"Uhmm, it says...James, will you go... to the dance with me? What the fuck?" James muttered near the end...at the bottom it was signed. - Lola

"What is this?" James asked as he looked to the receptionist in confusion...

"It looks like you have a secret admirer!" She said with a laugh before turning and heading for the door!

"Do you want the door closed!?" She asked politely?"

"Yes please"

James looked at the big heart shaped card one more time, suddenly a odor caught his nose, it was sharp and potent, bitter and wet, almost like.. Like... like dog feces! He began to gag as he brought the card to his face and sniffed! **IT REEKED LIKE SHIT!** He slammed it into his garbage can and tied up the bag into a knot.

"What the fuck!" James muttered with his hands out in front of him, he got up and headed to the bathroom to wash them off!

James waited in traffic, trying to pull into the side lane that exited to the grocery store! It was a friday afternoon and everyone was desperate to get home to their families! He laid onto the horn and forced the car in between two small four doors! He could hear the person behind him

honking at him but he didn't care! At this point he just wanted to get home and see his wife, Miranda!

"That was "Evil Woman" By ELO" The radio host said in an animated tone over the car speakers!"

"I've known a few "Evil women" In my time, like my EX- Fiance Claire!" The co-host said in a still animated but slightly depressed tone!

"YUP, we all know Claire!! And how she **CLEARED OUT BRIAN'S BANK ACCOUNT IN THE DIVORCE!** Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned!" The main radio host said followed by Casino jackpot sound effects! James began to laugh a bit..

"That's why BRIAN now works weekdays, **AND WEEKENDS!**" The host said with a laugh followed by multiple soundboard effects!

## "SUNDAY SUNDAY! CHA CHING! JACKPOT!

"Real mature man!" The co-host said quietly, clearly pissed off!

"UP NEXT WE HAVE "WORKING FOR THE WEEKEND" BY LOVERBOY! BRIAN'S NATIONAL ANTHEM!" The main host said with a laugh!

"HEY FUCK YOU MAN!" The co-host could be heard saying over the opening of the song!

Everyone's watching, to see what you will do
Everyone's looking at you, oh
Everyone's wondering, will you come out tonight
Everyone's trying to get it right, get it right
Everybody's working for the weekend
Everybody wants a little romance
Everybody's goin' off the deep end
Everybody needs a second chance, oh
You want a piece of my heart
You better start from start
You wanna be in the show

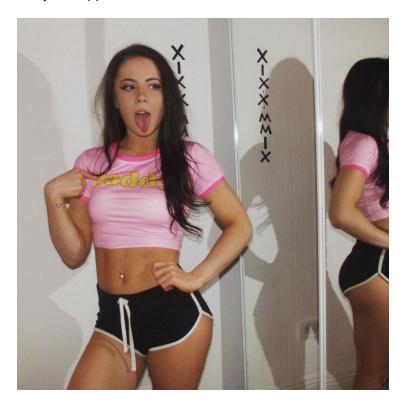
# Come on baby lets go

James parked and turned off the car, hopping out and walking towards the grocery store! Luckily with it being a friday night the place was practically empty! As soon as he got inside he turned and headed for the dairy isle looking for the 2% milk. He moved down the row of dairy, looking at all of the different options! Skim milk, lactose free, 0%, 1%, finally he saw it. James reached for the large milk bag picking it up. When he turned he banged into a young lady and stepped back in surprise!

"Oh my god! I'm so sorry!" James said to her politely!

"Are you okay?" He asked again, but the young stood there like a statue, the strangest smile on her face!

James studied her! She looked to be maybe 19 or 20 and had a very pale complexion. Her hair was long and brown, very straight, running down her head in a messy fashion. She had a knapsack on with the pink straps going over both shoulders. She looked shocked, stunned, like something horrible had just happened...



"Uhmm, Miss? Are you alright? Should i get someone?" James asked guietly...

She turned and quickly walked away as James stood there looking back and forth... After a quick second he shook his head and ignored it, heading to the cash to pay for the milk and get home! All he could think about now was taking a nice cool shower! This day has been a beast!

There was only one cashier working so he had to wait, standing there and staring at the rack of tabloid magazines and various chocolate bars. Those magazines were garbage but he knew that his wife loved them. He reached out and scanned them before grabbing one of the newest ones with something about the Kardashians on the front cover, and then a KitKat bar for himself!

When he got outside of the store, the sun had begun to set. There was a red and pink aura in the sky over the clouds and darkness had begun creeping across the parking lot. James walked slowly to his car, his mind drifting back to that strange card he had received! He felt a bit bad throwing it in the trash now that he thought more deeply about it! Maybe it was meant for someone else, it looked like someone's crush had made it.

James got into the car and tossed the bag of groceries into the back seat. Before he could turn on the car, The passenger side door opened! James looked over in shock as the young woman from the grocery store hopped in!

"What are you doing?!?!" James asked in shock!

Before he could react she lunged onto him, wrapping her arms around him and covering his mouth and nose with a damp cloth! It reeked like sour chemicals as his head began to spin! He could instantly smell the Chloroform! James pushed her off of him into the car door hard with his legs and tumbled backwards into the parking lot!

"HELLP" He screamed as his legs went numb! Everything began to spin as he fell to the cement hard! He could feel her hands on his ankles, dragging him back to the car with all of her strength! The last thing he saw was her pink sneaker step in front of his face before a bag went over his head!

James woke up choking and gasping, there was a thick mesh sack over his head and he could just barely see through to the room around him! There was a dank wet smell, like rotting wood or mold growing in cement! He pulled hard and his hands were tied behind his back with a very thin rope looped around his wrists and tied to the chair he was sitting in! He pulled hard, wiggling left and right but the knot was expertly tied! His mouth was gagged with a damp wet fabric, it tasted like vinegar and some sort of chemicals. The taste leaked down his throat and actually burned his taste buds!

James began to use all of his weight, trying to move the chair he was tied to, he bounced and pushed as hard as he could but it seemed to be bolted into the cement floor! What the fuck was going on??? He tried to look around, examining where he was. There was a deep dripping sound from a broken pipe at his left. Somewhere in the room he could hear an air conditioner fan running to the outside. Maybe he could call for help?

There was a loud bang, like a metal door opening as footsteps began coming towards him. James' heart began to race! He started to hyperventilate as he bit down on the fabric in his mouth! Liquid ran out of it dripping down his throat! It was bitter and warm making him dry heave! The footsteps got closer and closer until stopping right before him.

The bag was lifted from his head and he looked up, his eyes adjusting to the dim light as he finally saw his captor! It was... the young woman from the store! She stood there with a large smile, her eyes practically sparkling as she looked him up and down! James looked at the young woman from head to toe! She was dressed in a pink top now with a short white skirt. Her thick thighs were showing and dripping with sweat from how hot it was!

"Hi" She said softly while blushing... her voice was very sweet sounding...

"Mppphh mpppph" James tried to speak into the gag in his mouth as she started to laugh!

"Oooh sorry! Let me get that" She said while reaching forward and ripping the tape from his mouth! Slowly she reached into his lips with her thumb and forefinger, pulling out a bunch of pink fabric soaked in James saliva! He began choking and gasping as the fresh air hit his mouth! The taste on his tongue was fucking horrendous, he thought he may puke!

James gasped as he watched, she began to unravel the fabric from his mouth, it got larger and larger until he could finally see what it was! **A PAIR OF PINK PANTIES!** They were soaked in his saliva and the young woman showed him the crotch and ass section! It was covered in white cum and brown shit! She began to giggle seeing his shocked reaction! Slowly she lowered the panties to the floor and stepped into them, pulling them up her legs slowly as he watched! She lifted her skirt slightly for him to see her bare pussy before pulling up tight and wedgieing herself with the damp panties!

"What... what.... Do you want?" James asked, his voice shaking with fear! He tried to wiggle his hands free from the rope as she walked closer to him.

She smiled and sat down sideways on his lap, James looked up, her face barely an inch from his! She was beautiful but the situation was terrifying! He could feel how hot and sweaty she was, her legs and ass were making his pants damp as she sat with her full weight and leaned into him! He could smell the sour sweaty odor from her body and it was clear she hadn't washed in sometime! Suddenly she threw her arms around him, hugging him tightly, like they had known one another and been separated for years!

"I HAVE WAITED FOR THIS FOR SO LONG!" She said with a shaking voice and while bursting into tears!

James sat there as she hugged him tight, so tight it felt like his bones may break! He wiggled a bit trying to get her off of him but she only constricted tighter! He could feel her tears running down her cheeks and dripping to the back of his neck and t-shirt.

"Wait! **THAT CARD!** That was from you???" James asked, putting two and two together as she leaned back a bit still sitting on his lap and looking into his eyes! She smiled and nodded!

"Wait, Miss.. I mean...uhmm, damn, what was the name.. LOLA, Lola... that's your name right?" James asked as she smiled and nodded!

"I think.. Mean, I think you might have made a mistake..." James said softly, trying not to antagonize her!

"What do you mean?" She asked very softly, her voice was so shy and quiet!

"It's just, please, don't be upset, but... I have no idea who you are?" James said as he smiled softly at the end, trying to be nice! Hopefully she would let him go when she realized her mistake.

Suddenly her face went a bit pale, her cheeks sucked in and began to tremble as her fingers dug into his shoulders! Tears began dripping down her face but not ones of happiness! These were tears of sadness! She began to blush and then turn bright red as anger washed over her! She stood up and stomped her feet a bit as James began to panic!

## "I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY! PLEASE! LOLA! LET'S TALK!" James shouted!

She looked back to him with a wild angry stare and turned around to show off her ass! She grabbed the back of the panties, wiping them deeply into her thick cheeks and sweaty ass crack, using the panties like toilet paper! James watched in horror as she pulled them back down to the dirty cement floor and then grabbed them, holding out her hand towards James face!

**NO, PLEASE NO LOLA DONPPMMMHHHHH**" James screamed as she shoved the rancid dirty shit filled panties back into his mouth!

The flavor of the shitty panties was **SOO MUCH WORSE** now that he knew what it was! He could taste the rancid sour piss, the bitter spicy shit! Each small movement of his mouth dragged the fabric over his tongue sending his taste buds into a whirlwind of her bodily flavors! Lola looked at him with a devilish stare as she wrapped the duct tape around his face tight! He screamed into her panties as she put the bag back over his head and stomped away! He could hear a loud metal **BANG** as the lights went off leaving him in the darkness!

Miranda sat at the front window to the house staring out into their driveway and down the street! James should have been home hours ago! Both kids were already in bed so she had nothing to do but wait and retry his cell phone every few minutes.

Miranda began to worry, she could imagine all sorts of terrible incidents, a car crash? A mugging? She shook her head trying to get rid of the thoughts as she tried his cell phone again! It rang once, twice, and then went to voicemail.

She let out a deep breath and dialed again. It rang once, and then went to voicemail! Hm? Someone rejected the call? It would have rang twice if not! Miranda immediately dialed again but it wouldn't connect!

'The customer you are trying to reach is out of service please try...." Miranda froze and was about to dial 911 when red and blue lights filled the dark street outside! Her heart sank down to her stomach when the two police cars rolled up to her driveway and came to a stop!

Miranda dropped the phone and rushed to the front door! As soon as she saw the look on the officers faces, she burst into tears!



# CHAPTER 2 - MISSING PERSONS (January 1st, 2000)

#### 10! 9! 8! 7! 6! 5! 4! 3! 2! 1!

#### HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!!!!!

Everyone exploded into a bursting cheer, throwing their hands up as confetti rained from the ceiling of the nightclub! James looked over to his best friend Greg and laughed!

## "I FUCKING TOLD YOU MAN! LOOK! NO POWER OUTAGE! NOTHING!

"SO WHAT?" Greg shouted back

"YOU SAID THAT THE COMPUTERS WERE GONNA CRASH! AND ROBOTS WOULD TAKE OVER!" James laughed!

"I DID NOT! NOT LIKE THAT! HEY! DUDE! LOOK OVER THERE!" Greg pointed as James turned. That's when he saw her... one of the most beautiful women he had ever laid his eyes on! She smiled at him before turning to whisper to a friend and then look back!

"DUDE, GO TALK TO HER!" Greg pushed him from behind as James stumbled and spilled his drink! Balloons still fell from the ceiling blocking his view as he pushed through the crowd making his way towards the woman.

James finally reached the spot she was standing, but she was gone! He looked back and forth into the crowd of drunk people until someone tapped him on the shoulder from behind. When he turned she was there, smiling.

"HEY! IM JAMES!" James shouted over the music, the beautiful woman just smiled before wrapping her arms around him, plunging her tongue into his mouth and kissing him!

James began to cry as he thought back to that night, it was so long ago, almost twenty years now! His wife Miranda was the world to him, and now he may never see her again! She looked so beautiful! She still did! She had hardly aged a day! He was so lucky to have a beautiful family, and now, he had no idea if he would ever see them again!

There had to be some way out of here, he just had to figure out who this Lola girl thought he was! He racked his brain while pressing his tongue to the wadded up dirty panties trying to keep them from entering the back of his throat! The taste was horrendous, he could feel the gritty shit

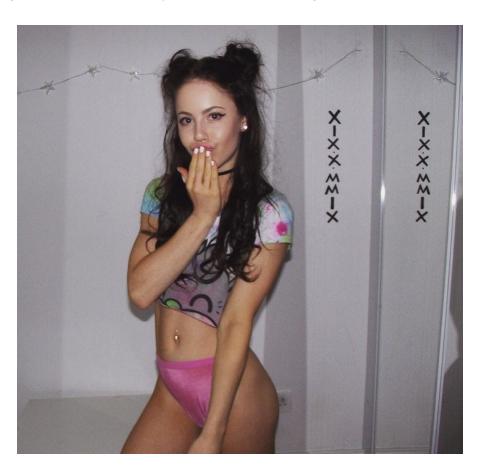
on his tongue and it caused him to gag every so often! He tried to think of it like eating ass, he did that for Miranada all the time, he loved it, so this was not the end of the world!

Lola...Lola...Lola...James thought to himself, he had no idea, she was so young, he didn;t know any women her age! That would be inappropriate! She was college aged and he was a grown man, who the hell did she think he was? If there was any chance of him escaping this he was going to need to figure it out!

There was a loud bang as the metal door to the basement he was being kept in slid open!

James could hear Lola's footsteps coming down the wooden stairs and closer to him! His heart raced as he tried to prepare what he was going to say! First he would apologize! Then introduce himself! After that he would reiterate twice that he would never tell the police or authorities about this mistake she had made! The most important thing was getting her the help that she needed!

Lola lifted the sack from his head as his eyes adjusted to the light! She ripped the tape from his face and pulled the panties from his mouth very roughly! James could see her naked body right away! She had only a t-shirt on! Lola smiled at him without saying a word before turning and slipping her feet into the panties! James could see his saliva dripping from them! She moaned quietly pulling them up into her pussy and ass before turning back to face him.



"So, are you hungry?" Lola asked, tilting her head a bit at the end of the question as she held her hands behind her back.

James was in a bit of shock, everything he had planned on saying went upside down in his mind when she came close to him! This young woman was like a drug!

"Hungry?" James asked, he knew what she meant, but this was all so weird, was he a prisoner here? What did she want with him...

"Yes silly! Hungry?.. I uhmm, i'm not much of a cook, but I tried my best to make something you would like!" Lola began to blush as she looked down at her bare feet on the concrete floor!

"Yes! I'm hungry! Thank you Lola, you're too kind!" James said quickly with a smile, he had to gain control of this situation if he was gonna escape, and he had to win her trust, that meant befriending her and playing this game!

Lolas eyes lit up as she grabbed a small two person plastic fold out table and set it up in front of James! She grabbed a folding chair and put it across from him, sitting down and rubbing her hands over the table with a smile!

"OH! The food! I'll be right back! Don't you go anywhere!" Lola said with a grin while blushing and rushing up the stairs two at a time!

James took the time alone to examine the room he was in! He looked left and right all around the top corners! There were no windows, just a small fan unit in the corner leading to a vent that traveled upwards! Sweat dripped down his forehead, it was so god damn hot!

All around the room was gardening equipment, rakes and small garden shears! James could already see himself cutting free on one of them if the chair was not welded to the ground! Lola came barreling back down the stairs with a bag of fast food in her hand! James could smell the fries from where he was sitting!

She came over excitedly and sat across from him setting the bag on the table! James could see it was a local burger place that was only a ten minute drive from his home! He went there all the time on the way home from work! Lola opened up the bag and took out a hamburger and fries, setting it up in front of her!

James watched as she smiled at him and then looked back down to her food, opening the packages of ketchup and squeezing them into a neat pile at the corner of the unfolded burger wrapping! After pushing the ketchup out of each package she would lick her finger, letting it pop from her lips with a small laugh! James watched every slight movement she made!

Slowly she lifted the burger to her lips and bit into it, the juices running down her chin as she laughed and quickly wiped her face with a napkin!



"I swear! I usually don't eat fast food! But I got so preoccupied with cooking for you, I totally forgot to make something for myself!" Lola said with a blushing smile!

James noticed it was hard for her to make direct eye contact with him for too long, she would always look away!

"Oh, that's alright, you don't need to cook for me! I just like spending time with you!" James said with a smile!

"REALLY!!! I mean.. Really?" Lola asked, shouting at first in excitement but then asking again as she calmed herself.

"Yea! It's refreshing to be with a nice lady! I work so much, I don't know, ugh, I guess, I just, I could use someone to talk to!"

"YOU CAN TALK TO ME!" Lola shouted excitedly from across the table!

## **Bbbbbbbbfrt**

There was a small vibrating noise as James looked around trying to see what it was but quickly brought his attention back to Lola who was blushing and smiling. She fanned her face a bit and laughed.

"Wow, it's hot in here, sorry James, it's just, i can't keep you upstairs, not yet! But maaaaybe soon?" Lola asked him as if it was a question...

"So talk to me!" Lola said softly...

"Hm?"

"You said you needed someone to talk to?" Lola said with a smile before taking another bite of her hamburger and chewing it a bit messily.

"I guess, work has just been a bit rough, I really have been needing a vacation" James said, trying to make conversation. His eyes were still darting around the room trying to find an opportunity to escape or something he could use! Behind his back he was fiddling with the rope, twisting his arms back and forth lightly.

"Here! Open up!" Lola said with a smile as she dipped a french fry into ketchup and then extended her hand towards James' mouth! He stared at the fry as she held it out for him!

The idea of him eating from her bare hand kind of grossed him out but he had literally just had her dirty panties in his mouth, if he was gonna get out of here he had to play ball. James opened his mouth as she stuck the fry in and laughed, rubbing her finger over his tongue lightly.

Lola sat back across from him and smiled as she blushed again and covered her face...

"OH, your dinner!!! Are you hungry James??" Lola asked with a big grin!

"Oh, well yes, i could eat! I'm excited to try your cooking!" James complimented her trying to win her over and get access to the upstairs! He knew if she untied him he could overpower her and get to the police!

Lola smiled and stood up, pushing the chair away with her legs. She still had on just her panties and t-shirt as she walked around the table to stand right beside James! He watched her every movement, curious as to what she was about to do.

"I really hope you like it, i've been so nervous all day, plus it's been **SO HOT!** I think the temperature messed things up!" Lola frowned!

"I'm sure i'll love it!" James smiled up to her...

Lola smiled and then pulled down her panties! James watched in confusion as she turned around, leaning over the table right beside him! His eyes followed her hand as she reached behind and in between of her pale jiggly ass cheeks! Immediately he could smell the strong potent odor of unwashed ass! It was so heavy and strong! His eyes were practically watering!

Lola moaned as she dug two fingers into her greasy asshole! James' eyes focused on her anus and it bubbled as she stuck her fingers inside! She moaned loud and began to tug at something! She pulled lightly, pushing with her anal muscles and contracting as james watched in horror! Something came out, it was long and rectangular, **OH GOD!** It was the Kit-Kat bar he had purchased at the grocery store god knows how many hours ago! The small piece of wafer was literally melted to the core and covered in brown that could just have easily been feces instead of chocolate! James was unable to hold back and let out a deep gag from the base of his stomach.

Lola looked back with a smile and held out the long piece of shit scented chocolate to his mouth! She wiggled it back and forth in front of James' hard pressed lips and laughed! The odor was so strong, so wet, so sour! James did not want to open his mouth, the idea made him want to vomit! It was literally **INSIDE HER ASS!** He could not swallow that! He looked up to Lola who was waving it infront of him impatiently. She started to look angry, almost evil as she squinted her eyes and glared!

"YOU SAID YOU WERE HUNGRY!" Lola shouted and stomped her foot!

"DO YOU NOT LIKE MY COOKING???" She asked with a serious scowl!

"I DO!" James cried as he choked on the odor!

"Then **OPEN...YOUR...MOUTH!**" Lola said slowly and with purpose!

James slowly opened his mouth! His lips quivering! As soon as his mouth was wide enough for her fingers to enter, she jammed it inside hitting the back of his throat! James started to choke instantly on the terrible wet sour bitter flavour! The chocolate did nothing to cover the taste of her shit!

"MMMMMMmmmmmm good right?" Lola asked as she rubbed her shit covered fingers around on the insides of his cheeks! She used her other hand to push James' mouth closed and forced him to suck her fingers as she popped them from his lips!

James had never tasted anything so disgusting in his entire life! He could feel the grittiness of her shit on his tongue and the flavor shot all the way down to the back of his throat! Each time he tried to swallow his throat would fight back, trying to keep him from ingesting it!



Lola watched carefully as James chewed and swallowed! His throat felt horrible as it traveled down into his stomach! He could only imagine the variety of diseases he could contract from eating a strangers shit! This was fucking horrible! He wanted to spit on the floor to get the taste from his mouth but KNEW that would only further anger his captor!

"Mmm good, i think i have another few up here for you! Let's see!" Lola said with a smile as she turned and stuck out her ass James direction!

Her cheeks were big and round! Her dirty brown asshole was clearly visible between them! Lola held her hand cupped under her anus as she pushed, grunting and groaning! James watched her anus dilate and pulse until...

# 

A massive fart erupted right in James' face! It was so powerful that he could feel his hairs on his head move! There was a damp wetness to her gas that sprayed his face and caused him to choke instantly! Her gas burned, almost like a chemical or spray from a skunk! Through watering eyes, James watched another piece of the KitKat bar slide from her anus like a small piece of shit, landing in her open palm with a wet plop!

"Whew, that one was really deep!" Lola said with a laugh while wiping some sweat from her forehead!

James was on the verge of puking! Lola turned to him with a smile and held out the piece of KitKat, wiggling it infront of his lips! It was literally dripping with hot shit with hot deep it had been inside of her colon! James held back the urge to gag right in her face!

"Well, James? You said you were hungry! Were you lying? Hmm?" Lola asked...

She leaned down very close, so close to him that their noses were almost touching...

"I hope you weren't lying to me James! If you were, i would have to punish you, and I **REALLY** don't think you would enjoy that!" Lola said softly and quietly, her breath was hot and steamy.

She stood upright again and held out the shit covered piece of chocolate wafer! James had tears running down his cheeks as he opened his mouth! Lola shoved it deep inside, forcing it down his throat and making him dry heave!

"AHAHAHA awweee, poor baby! Here let me help!" Lola began mashing her fingers inside of his lips pushing the shit over his tongue and around the inside of his cheeks! James felt like he was going to pass out from the smell alone! It was so sour, so bitter, like chunky cow shit! His nose burned from how powerful it was, he had no idea how Lola could stand it!

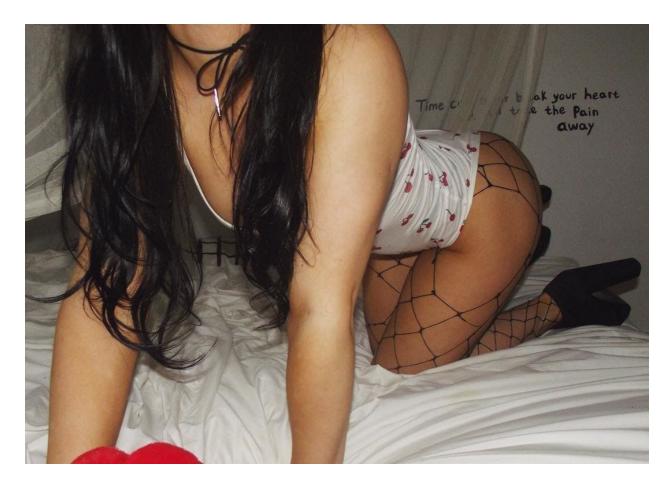
She cleaned her fingers on his lips and then bent over, sticking out her ass his direction! Her anus began to pulse as he turned his head and cried, he couldn't watch and knew what was about to happen! There was a sickening squelching sound as another piece of the KitKat bar slid from inside of her into her waiting hand! James could smell it and let out a whimper! He had been maneuvering his hands back and forth the entire time and the rope was beginning to come loose!

James turned his head and saw Lola, holding out a hunk of wafer that was covered in **PURE SHIT!** He could see bits of undigested lettuce and pepper in it as he let out a deep gag from the base of his belly!

"Alright! Open up James!" Lola giggled and tried to shove the shit between his lips!

Just as the shit was about to enter his mouth! James' hand came free! The rope fell to the floor as he swung his arm forward with all of his strength smacking her across the face and sending her flying over the table onto the floor! Desperately he bent down, untying the rope around his ankles and sprinting to his feet! James ran up the stairs and threw his body weight into the metal door, expecting it to fly open! But it was locked! He bounced backwards tumbling down the stairs and landing on his back so hard that it winded him! He knew Lola could grab him any second so tried to get to his feet, but was too late!

James turned and saw her swinging her arms forward while holding something large and metal!, it came into contact with his head as everything went black!



"As soon as we have any information Miss, we will let you know! Usually in these types of situations we find the person within twenty four hours!" The police officer said reassuringly!

"It's just, James would never do this! He would never leave his car like that either!" Miranda said with a kleenex to her face while crying!

"We are going to keep a lookout, but we can't begin a missing persons report for another day! If you hear from your husband! Please, let us know! Call either of us at this number!" The office gave her a card and she thanked them both!

Miranda watched as they got into their police cars and took off down the street! She was so worried! James and her never went more than a day without communicating! She knew something was wrong, the police wouldn't even begin looking for another day! She could feel that he was out there!