

Exhibit Of Repugnance

Gorgasm

When they finally find what's left of your butchered remains, a fear consumes the minds of those who witness my brutality. Defiled and stripped of flesh, discarded piece of trash. Your body evidence of unimaginable suffering. Obscene, deformed, decayed, flies swarm. Your screams were captivating, as I torture for my own sadistic carnal pleasure, perverse fascination. She lies face down, hands are bound, shackled to the floor. Gore, into her rectum, thrusting veiner blows, cum into her bowels. Sickened by her stench, reeks of blood and shit. Repulsive disfigurement, detach the skin from your face. Leaving you anonymous, catastrophe masterpiece. Puncture vaginal lips, sinking in the hooks tensioning the spread. Gaping wide open I rub my bloody shit glazed cock on your face, lubricating my phallus with your tears. I cannot begin to describe my anticipation of beating the fuck out of your worthless stank-ass hole! Rip out the hooks when I cum. Once I've had enough of toying with your mangled body, and all signs of life have dissipated from your eyes, I collect what I've been lusting after, and strip you of your skin.