WHY ME????

By : Firesoul

In the year of 3050 slavery is the norm. Young Christina has to learn that life isn't going to be normal for her. Especially with the way that boys are attracted to her. It's not her fault but Ryder will change her perspective.

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All through Public School I was warned. I was to pretty for my own good. To sexy. To knowing. They said not to go out on my own. To stay in a group. To trust no one. I remember in Grade 4 doing a test. All the boys had to secretly vote on the sexiest girl. I came in first. Actually I got all the votes. In this part of time, slavery was the norm. Now in Grade 9 I was getting fed up. At school I was warned and at home my step-parents were idiots. It was after school. I had just entered the door. "Get over here Christina!" I walked over with my head held high. "Yes, William?" I questioned. William is my step-dad. My mother died when I was 4. Then my dad married my step-mom. Afterward my dad died. Now my step-mom is married to William. He was always trying to come on to me. At the age of 10 I had given my first blowjob. If I refused I was punished. With fists and feet. William is very dangerous. At the moment he was lying on the couch. "Call my daddy." He snarled. I just stared at him. He realized that he wasn't going to get a response from me. "I was just thinking about Bella. How hot and sweaty she is right now." My step-father said. Bella is my step-mother. She is a construction worker. I continued to stare at William. "Well I'm starting to get hard from thinking that. Maybe you could come here and help daddy out with that." He smiled in a sick and twisted way. "No way William" I said calmly. I don't care how many blow-jobs I've given him, I'm not giving him another. He got up from the couch. He towered over me. "Call me daddy!" He screamed. His hand flew to my face. I saw the ground rushing up at me before I realized he had slapped me. I hit the carpet and mentally thanked my real father for putting it in. I flipped onto my stomach. William was walking toward me. He unbuckled his belt. "Beg." He said. I crawled backward. "For what?" I said dumbly. "You know exactly what." I gulped. I pushed against the wall and stood up. "No." I said. No way was I going to beg for him to stick that into my mouth. No way. He advanced closer and I realized I was trapped. Lets just get this done and over with. I slowly went down on my knees. William was directly over top of me. "Please." I whispered. "Please what?" He said. "Please William." I begged. "Daddy!" He snarled. I flicked my eyes down. "Please daddy."

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