

Blackmailing Eda
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Chapter One: The Blackmail Begins

Christian and Stefan entered the strip club along with their friends. They were in Berlin for the weekend to visit and party with their friends and they'd decided to kick things off with a nice dose of nudity and drinking. The strip club was large, with a huge stage and plenty of seating. The boys found themselves an unoccupied booth off to the side which provided a clear view of the stage and the women dancing on it. Ordering themselves some drinks, they settled in to enjoy the sights. They joked about maybe trying to hire one of the dancers for a more private show that involved more than just stripping. There were ten of them in total, including Christian and Stefan, and they made for quite the rowdy bunch when they got a few drinks in them.

As the night dragged on, dancers came and went. The boys were well buzzed and thoroughly aroused by the time the beautiful MILF sauntered onto the stage. She possessed voluptuous curves, large breasts, and a plump ass to go with it. As she made her way to the center of the stage, she began to sway her body to the music, giving the audience a sensual show. Christian's eyes widened as he realized he knew the older woman. She was his English teacher, Eda McGlaun. The woman had always seemed so frigid and conservative in class. He'd certainly never expected to find her stripping at a club in Berlin. He nudged Stefan and pointed to their teacher. "Is that who I think it is?" he asked, too amazed to fully believe his eyes without confirmation.

Stefan stared long and hard at the older woman dancing on stage before nodding. "Mrs. McGlaun," he said. "Looks like the old bitch has some life to her after all." Stefan had been holding a grudge against the teacher ever since she'd failed him and forced him to repeat a year of high school. He'd been looking for ways to get back at the bitch ever since, but he'd never expected to stumble on to something so perfect. With her reputation at the school back in Munich, he doubted she would want anyone to know about her side job as a stripper. The two young men made sure not to draw any attention to themselves, but Stefan slipped his cell phone from his pocket and started to record his English teacher's seductive dance routine. After all, if he wanted to blackmail her, he would need some evidence. And Mrs. McGlaun was giving him all the evidence he needed to transform the teacher's life into a living hell.

Returning to Munich on Sunday afternoon, Christian and Stefan were eager to put their plan into motion. It hadn't taken much persuasion on Stefan's part to convince his friend to go along with the blackmail scheme. Christian hadn't been much of a fan of Mrs. McGlaun either, and seeing the old broad in the nude had fired a lust in him that he wanted to act out. Blackmailing the teacher was the easiest and fastest means of getting into her pants, so Christian eagerly agreed to Stefan's plan. They looked up where the woman lived – a four room apartment in Nymphenburg

in West Munich – and went to pay her a visit. The teacher was home and answered the door with a surprised look on her face. She recognized her students easily enough, but she wasn't sure why they'd come to see her. Christian and Stefan were all friendly smiles at the door, asking to be invited in. "We've got something really important we need to talk to you about, Mrs. McGlaun," Stefan said, hiding his hatred of the woman.

Eda invited the boys into her apartment. She was confused by their appearance, but she could think of no reason to turn them away. As soon as she shut the door behind them, their demeanors changed suddenly.

"We know what you've been up to," Christian started, turning to the older woman with a wide grin.

Eda's brow furrowed. "I'm sorry," she replied. "I'm afraid I don't quite follow you."

Stefan pulled his cell phone out of his pocket and fired up the video he'd recorded of the teacher stripping. He shoved the cell phone in her face, letting her see exactly what they were talking about. Stefan smiled cruelly as he watched Eda's mouth drop open and her eyes widen with shock. Her face paled as she struggled to think of something to say, some sort of explanation. Stefan didn't allow her to get that far. "I wonder what the principal will think when he sees this," he thought aloud. "I wonder how long it will take him to fire your ass." He chuckled. "I do believe this little video could cause some major trouble for you, Mrs. McGlaun. Wouldn't you agree?"

Eda's voice escaped her. She could only nod dumbly to Stefan, her eyes fixed on the recorded images of her swaying her hips as she slipped off her top and exposed her plump breasts to the world. Her reputation at the high school was one of reserved strictness. It made controlling and teaching her students easier and it kept her colleagues from trying to hit on her. But the only way she'd been able to maintain such an icy exterior as a teacher was because she allowed her more lustful side free reign elsewhere. She'd thought the club in Berlin was far enough away that she wouldn't have to worry about anyone she knew finding her there. She realized now that she hadn't gone nearly far enough. Her mouth was dry with fear. "What do you want?" she croaked out to the two students before her. "Please, you can't show that to anyone. It would ruin me."

Christian and Stefan exchanged a look and grinned. Their plan was coming together perfectly. "What are you willing to do to keep us from showing this video to anyone?" Stefan asked her.

"Anything," Eda replied with desperation in her voice. "Whatever you want, I'll do it. Just please, keep that video to yourselves."

Christian stepped in closer to Eda, lifting a hand to grope one of the woman's large breasts. "You know, you did quite a good job turning us on at the club," he told her. "You left us on the verge of release. What sort of a bitch teases men like that?" Eda shuddered and resisted the urge to pull away from Christian's touch. She had to do what they wanted to save her teaching career.

And the wilder side of her was more than a little intrigued by how the situation was playing out. She'd kept that side of herself so controlled that now that her control was being forcibly ripped away, she found that it was a bit liberating. A weak moan ran up the back of Eda's throat as Christian's thumb brushed across her nipple, teasing it to stiffness.

"I'm sorry," Eda whispered, her lip trembling with fear as the two young men closed in on her. "I... I didn't mean to do that." It was obvious what they wanted from her. She wondered if it would be a one-time thing and part of her hoped it wouldn't be, but she did her best to push that side of her back down. She was being blackmailed by her students into having sex with them. It was wrong. It was rape. Her strict persona tried to maintain control and she struggled lightly as they began to tug her clothing off. Her face scrunched up with discomfort as the boys groped her flesh before shoving her down to her knees before them. They pulled their hard pricks out and dangled them in front of her face, slapping them against her cheeks until she obediently parted her lips for them. They took turns gripping her head and fucking their cocks down her throat, causing her to gag and spew drool down her chin and onto her jiggling tits.

When both Christian and Stefan's dicks were coated with Eda's saliva, they shoved her forward onto her hands and knees and moved behind her. Eda let out a yelp as they slapped at her plump buttocks. They laughed as they watched her flesh ripple from the strikes. "We're going to fuck you like the bitch you are, Mrs. McGlaun," Stefan growled as he took position behind her and guided his stiff cock to the older woman's pussy. He laughed again as he found her already wet down there. "You act like you're not enjoying this, but your body tells a different story," he told her with sadistic amusement as he shoved his dick into the soft folds of her cunt. Eda whimpered and held herself in position, allowing the young man to fuck her but still doing her best to ignore the pleasure she felt at being forced to service the two students.

While Stefan fucked her cunt from behind, Christian circled back around to her head. He rammed his prick back into Eda's mouth and gripped her head firmly as he thrust his way down her clenching throat. Eda's pleasure grew to new heights as she was stuffed full of cock at both ends. She'd be lying if she said she hadn't imagined such a situation before. She felt herself becoming more and more horny as her students fucked her mouth and pussy. Her cunt grew wetter and despite Eda's more reserved personality trying to persuade her that she shouldn't be enjoying what was being done to her, she couldn't help it. She hadn't realized just how much she'd desired to be used and controlled until that moment. Tears trickled down Eda's cheeks as she realized that she was actually quite happy that Christian and Stefan had stumbled onto her secret life as a stripper. Their thick pricks felt so nice buried within her body.

Stefan groaned and went tense as his cock jerked within the confines of Eda's cunt, firing sticky streaks of jizz deep into her body. He kept his dick buried within her until he'd finished shooting his load then pulled free and watched with amusement as his seed trickled back out of his teacher's wet slit. Christian's thrusts into Eda's mouth picked up speed, causing her to gag around his length with each forward pump. When his balls tightened and his climax could be denied no longer, he whipped his dick free of her mouth and took aim at the older woman's flushed, sweaty face. Crying out, Christian came, splattering his messy load over Eda's face.

Eda closed her eyes to avoid getting any of Christian's spunk in them, feeling utterly humiliated as his warm jizz trickled over her forehead and cheeks.

Tucking their spent members away, Christian and Stefan circled around their whore of a teacher, admiring her nude form on her hands and knees with cum dripping down her face and from her sloppy snatch. "Is that all?" Eda asked, somewhat hopeful, but her hope wasn't entirely genuine. A big part of her would be disappointed if the boys decided a single fuck was all they wanted from her. She looked up at them from her position and barely managed to conceal her joy when she saw them shaking their heads at her. "What more do you want from me?"

"Tomorrow's Monday," Stefan said.

"The start of the school week," Christian added.

"We think it's about time the other students and teachers get to see a glimmer of who you truly are, Mrs. McGlaun," Stefan continued with a growing smile on his face. "So tomorrow, you're not going to wear a bra or panties to class. And you'll wear something different than what you usually do. Your button-downed, conservative wardrobe is no longer acceptable. Wear something sexy and revealing so that everyone else can look at you and now that you're not the reserved, frigid cunt you make yourself out to be."

"I can't!" Eda cried out, shaking her head. "If I do that, it's no worse than if you showed them that video."

"No," Stefan said. "I think the video would be worse. But if that's how you really feel, fair enough." He pulled his cell phone back out and quickly snapped several photos of Eda in her compromising, cum-covered position. "What about these photos?" he asked. "I'd say they're even worse than that little video I took. But again, that's entirely up to you. I guess we'll have to wait and see what happens tomorrow. Play along and your secrets stay safe. Disobey us and we'll see just how bad the video and the pictures are."

Eda lowered her head in shame. "I'll do it," she muttered. She'd made no attempt to hide her face when Stefan had snapped his photos of her. She could have. She'd had enough time to do it. But she'd remained still, instinctively playing the role of a perfect slut getting her picture taken. Because the truth was, she really did enjoy being blackmailed. It gave her the excuse to let her repressed slutty nature stretch out and be free. So she would do exactly as Stefan and Christian commanded. Not just to save her job as a teacher, but because she would enjoy it.

Chapter Two: In Class

Christian and Stefan anxiously awaited their English teacher's arrival the next day. They'd arrived to class early to make sure they spotted her as soon as she came in to make sure she'd followed her instructions. They exchanged a grin as the older woman walked into class. Her face held a nervousness that was unfamiliar to her students, but they hardly noticed the look on her face due to her choice of wardrobe. Her top was tight-fitting and low cut, revealing her cleavage and clinging firmly to her sizeable breasts. The stiff nipples protruding against the fabric of the top made it obvious to everyone that she wasn't wearing a bra. The mini-skirt she wore showed off her thick thighs and toned calves, but it didn't ride up high enough to reveal if Eda had left her panties at home as she'd been told. Christian and Stefan would just have to trust her for the moment and confirm her obedience after class.

Eda's fear coursed through her. Her outfit was revealing and sexy, unlike anything she had ever worn to class before. She might as well have been fully nude. She suspected she would have been just as nervous about walking into the classroom either way. But along with the fear came a tingling arousal. Her pussy was already wet and as she looked out at her students, seeing them eyeing her with open lust, she only grew more aroused. Her first words of the day were stammered and nervous, but she quickly got her bearings and went into her planned lessons. She did her best to ignore the wandering eyes of her students and the lecherous, knowing looks coming from Christian and Stefan. Everyone in the room enjoyed their typically conservative teacher's new look. They undressed her with their eyes and imagined her standing nude before them. It wasn't hard to do, given the revealing nature of her outfit.

Eda dropped a piece of chalk and bent down to retrieve it without thinking. The gasp that ran through the class made her blush as she realized her mini-skirt had pulled up as she bent over, giving her students a full view of the lower half of her ass cheeks and her distinct lack of panties. She snatched up the piece of chalk and stood back up quickly, pushing her mini-skirt back into place. She wanted to snap at the students, to yell at them to stop gawking, but she couldn't bring herself to do it. Eda knew that no words would make them forget what she'd just revealed to them. And she could hardly explain her situation to them. So she worked to get her blushing under control as she returned her attention to the black board and resumed her lesson for the day.

There wasn't a soft cock in the room, but Christian and Stefan's members were harder than the others. They knew exactly why their teacher was dressed like a whore and her obedience meant that they could do so much more to her. Halfway through the class, Stefan passed a note to Christian, directing his friend's attention to their teacher's upper thighs. Christian smiled widely as he spotted the glistening moisture there. *The old slut's as turned on as we are by this*, he thought. *She's got her cunt slime oozing down her legs like she's sprung a damn leak or something.* The two friends shared a chuckle that Eda heard but didn't acknowledge. She knew exactly what they were chuckling about. She could feel the hot moistness creeping down her thighs and knew it had to have moved past where her mini-skirt would keep it hidden. She just

hoped none of the other students noticed her predicament.

When the bell rang and signaled the end of the class, Eda breathed a sigh of relief. She remembered that she had a free period for an hour before her next class arrived and became very thankful for the time. Perhaps by then she could get herself under control. She doubted Stefan or Christian would allow her to change clothes, but maybe she could at least keep herself from oozing her pussy juices down her legs. If not, she would have to stay seated behind her desk to avoid drawing any attention to it. She stood in silence as her class filed out of the room, feeling ashamed as their eyes lingered on her on their way out. Eda could say nothing in her own defense.

Christian and Stefan stayed after class. “This is your free period, right?” Stefan asked as he strolled up to the older woman with a knowing smile. Eda nodded. “I see you followed our orders like a good slut.” He stopped in front of Eda and reached out to flick one of her hard nipples. Eda whimpered from the strike but otherwise remained silent. “I bet every one of the guys in class would have jumped on you if you’d given them the chance. I’m surprised you didn’t.” He dropped his hand down and moved it between Eda’s legs, dragging a finger through her glistening cunt juice. He brought the finger up to his mouth and sucked it clean. “I’m surprised you didn’t tear off those whore clothes you’re wearing and beg us all to fuck you on your desk.”

“Lucky for you, we don’t have anywhere to be for the next hour, either,” Christian spoke up as he unfastened his pants and pulled his stiff cock free. “I don’t know how we could focus on learning when you’ve got us turned on like this. So what are you going to do about it, Mrs. McGlaun?”

Eda knew exactly what she would be made to do about it. She was too aroused to think about denying the young men as they twisted her around and shoved her over her desk. Stefan tugged her mini-skirt up over her plump buttocks. He pulled his erection out of his pants and knocked Eda’s legs apart so he could move between them. Stefan looked to Christian. “If she starts making too much noise, shove an apple in her mouth or something,” he said before aiming his dick at his teacher’s wet slit and shoving forward. Eda’s eyes bulged as she felt every thick inch of Stefan’s member slid into her with ease. She whimpered, but didn’t cry out. All the same, Christian picked up the trademark teacher’s apple from her desk and forced it between her lips. Eda was somewhat thankful for the apple stuffing her mouth. It meant she didn’t have to hold back her cries of pleasure quite as much.

Stefan took hold of Eda’s hips, holding her in place as he drove his cock into her. There was no time for foreplay or teasing. Even though it was a free period, anyone could come walking into the classroom at any moment. Christian had the same thought and was quick to move over to the door and lock it. Still, the possibility of an interruption remained and neither young man wanted to leave the room with his balls full of hot cum. Not when there was a much more appropriate place to deposit their spunk. Eda’s nostrils flared as she breathed through her nose and released muffled moans around the apple filling her mouth. Christian watched his friend plow the teacher

while stroking his member to keep himself hard and ready.

Reaching his limit, Stefan shoved his cock fully into Eda's snatch and let himself go. He stifled his loud groan as he drained his balls into this teacher. Each twitch of his dick sent another glob of hot cum firing into her. He could feel Eda's cunt walls convulsing around him and he grinned as he realized the older woman was getting off on her rape. "Filthy fucking slut," he growled as he finished shooting his load into her twat and pulled free. He grabbed hold of her mini-skirt and used it to clean off his glistening prick. Eda would be forced to wear the clothes for the rest of the day, so she might as well have a few stains to go with her otherwise slutty outfit.

When Stefan stepped away from Eda, Christian was quick to take his friend's place. He gripped his cock in his hand and guided it to his teacher's cum-oozing cunt. With the combination of Stefan's jizz and Eda's juices, Christian smoothly pushed his way into her body. Eda's eyes rolled back as she was once again filled with hard, young flesh. She knew she should try to resist them, but she saw no point in it. They had the video of her stripping and the photos of her covered in their cum. Either one could damn her and she believed they would absolutely reveal the evidence if she denied them what they wanted. The climax that had rushed through her as Stefan had filled her with his seed hadn't exactly been unexpected. She'd needed the release since walking into the classroom. Now that Christian was taking her, she could feel a second orgasm slowly building within her. Hating herself just a bit, Eda slowly began to push her hips back to meet Christian's thrusts.

Christian let out a surprised laugh as Eda began to fuck him back. He turned to Stefan with a grin. "This old bitch really is a whore," he said. "She wants it so bad she can't help it." He drove into Eda's cunt harder, leaning over her to slide his arms around her chest. He snagged hold of the low neckline of her top and tugged it further down until Eda's large breasts spilled free. His fingers disappeared into his teacher's full flesh, squeezing her tits roughly as he fucked her from behind. Eda's teeth dug into the apple filling her mouth, the sweet juices pouring onto her tongue. As a second orgasm ripped through her, her jaw clamped down and she wound up biting a big chunk out of the apple. The rest of the fruit dropped onto the desk in front of her and she quickly chewed and swallowed the piece left in her mouth so she could gasp and groan and writhe on her desk for the young man hammering into her aching cunt.

Eda's growing eagerness only helped to drive Christian to his limits. He came suddenly, continuing to thrust into Eda's snatch as he fired his cum deep into her. Panting heavily and drenched in sweat, he pulled out of her and squeezed the last few drops of his seed onto her plump ass cheeks. "I think she's really getting off on this," he told Stefan. "Turns out our frigid English teacher has had a desperate slut inside her this whole time." Eda remained draped over her desk, breathing heavily and unable to offer a retort to Christian's claims. After all, he wasn't exactly wrong about his assessment of her. They'd shamed and humiliated her, but it had only aroused her even more. She realized she craved their control. Even worse for her, Stefan and Christian realized it as well.

Christian and Stefan's humiliating uses of Eda became a daily occurrence. Revealing outfits and

no underwear became Eda's dress code at work. In her home, she wore whatever the two young men commanded, which was frequently nothing at all. When her wardrobe no longer drew as many looks, they decided to take Eda to a sex shop. They purchased a remote controlled vibrating egg so they could have even more fun with her while she attempted to teach her lessons. They were smart enough not to drive the older woman into climax mid-lesson, but they delighted in watching her conflicted face as they played with the remote, dialing the vibration up and down. By the end of class, her crotch was soaked with juices and she immediately dropped to her knees before the two young men, begging to have their cocks inside her. Christian unzipped his pants while Stefan pulled out his cell phone. Recording Eda's rapes became a habit, giving them even more blackmail material against her while also providing them with masturbatory material for the times when they couldn't fuck the teacher.

Within three weeks, there was no longer any sign of Eda's former frigid persona. She was completely under Christian and Stefan's control, doing whatever they ordered of her with no questions and full enthusiasm. The boys' interest in her didn't seem to be fading in the slightest and for that Eda was happy. After spending the majority of her life keeping herself reserved and repressed, she didn't know what she would do if she no longer had the two students in charge of her. She'd gladly play their slave slut for as long as they wanted her. It was her fear of losing them that kept her lips sealed when she discovered – after two months of being their plaything – that she'd become pregnant. She didn't know which of the young men was the father. Neither of them had ever used protection when fucking her, so it was impossible to say without a blood test.

Keeping her pregnancy a secret from the boys, Eda rejoiced in their increasingly perverse orders for her. Each day brought a new, kinkier act and she hoped they would never run out of things to make her do. When they began to pimp her out to their friends, she made no objections. Her libido had kicked into overdrive and as much as she loved pleasing Stefan and Christian, she found her stamina far outlasted theirs. Not that she ever complained about being left unfulfilled. She knew the sex was not about her pleasure, but theirs. Being sold off to other young men for sex helped her get the satisfaction she yearned for while putting a nice chunk of money into her masters' pockets. At first, they used Eda's apartment to whore the older woman out, but Stefan grew bored with the situation quickly, wanting to take things to a riskier level. That was when he suggested making her service customers at the high school.

Brought into the men's bathroom of the high school, Christian pulled a blindfold over Eda's eyes and tied it firmly closed at the back of her head. She was guided to one of the stalls and led inside. Her arms were pulled around behind her back and tied together at the wrists before she was made to sit down on the toilet. Pushing her back and pulling her legs up, Christian tied her ankles to the posts on the stall, forcing her legs to remain in a spread position. He stepped back and looked at his teacher in such a compromising position. He smiled widely, then turned to the line of fellow students behind him. "You boys know how this works," he told them. "Twenty bucks a fuck. No skipping in line. And try not to take too fucking long. She has a lot of customers to get through today." Being a Sunday, the school was empty aside from Eda, Christian, Stefan, and the customers. She'd used her key to let them in for the purposes of using the school as a location for her prostitution.

Eda cried out and bucked against her lovers as best she could in her bound up state. She couldn't see their faces, but she became intimately familiar with each of their cocks. They fucked her cunt and they fucked her ass. Occasionally, a more limber and adventurous young man would straddle her chest and fuck her big tits. Some of them came inside her, but most of them came on her. By the time her day of whoring came to an end, Eda was drenched in the glistening jizz of more than a dozen young men. She panted and whimpered, continuing to thrust her crotch up into the air, as if fucking an invisible lover. Stefan and Christian admired their work with the bitch of a teacher. She was quite obviously and quite utterly broken. And – as they turned their attention from Eda to the money she'd earned them for the day – quite profitable.

“If we keep this up, this whore's going to make us both fucking rich,” Stefan said with a laugh.

“It's just too bad we didn't get to her sooner,” Christian added. “Imagine all the money we could've made if we'd been doing this since the start of high school.”

Stefan nodded. “Oh well. I'm not going to complain too much. Our toy here still has plenty of good years of whoring left in her. And I intend to make sure she keeps at it until she's all used up.”

Chapter Three: Dark Despair

After three months of being used and abused by Christian, Stefan, and their friends, Eda could no longer keep her pregnancy hidden. The rumors spread far and fast about Eda's habit of having sex with her students – on school grounds, even – and it was heavily suspected that the child growing within her had come from one of the students. In the end, Christian and Stefan didn't need to reveal their blackmail evidence to get Eda fired from her job. The allegations of her having sex with her students and carrying one of their offspring in her belly were more than enough to suspend her and start an investigation. The investigator questioned all of Eda's students, including Christian and Stefan. The two young men swore that they had nothing to do with their teacher's promiscuity. That she had forced them to have sex with her without protection so that she would become pregnant.

Being excellent liars, the investigator concluded that the allegations against Eda were truthful. She was terminated from her position at the high school and her license to teach was stripped away from her. She was told she would never teach again in her life and she believed it. The scandal that erupted in the papers made her known throughout Munich. Her neighbors called her a whore to her face and the younger men in the area openly abused her whenever she left the house. Eda could think of no way to save herself from the hell she had fallen into. She still had Stefan and Christian, who came by her apartment to fuck her on a daily basis, but she no longer enjoyed having them use her. She'd agreed to let them have her body in exchange to save her job and being humiliated by them in private had aroused her immensely. But now that her deeds were known to the public and she'd lost her career, she saw Christian and Stefan for what they truly were; terrible monsters that had ruined her life.

Eda's life dragged on as she fell into a pitiful routine. She watched her belly swell with the life growing inside of it, an awful reminder of what she'd allowed to happen to her. She thought nothing of turning to alcohol, despite the health risks to her unborn child. She drank often and heavily, welcoming the inebriated numbness that came with the booze. It was one afternoon, while she lay in a drunken haze with Christian thrusting between her spread legs as he rubbed his hands across Eda's distended belly that she decided she had to kill herself. It was the only way she could escape the two young men and perhaps clear her name in the process. She thought nothing of her child. Over the course of the last seven months that she'd been pregnant with the thing, she'd grown to hate it as much as Christian and Stefan. She'd kill the baby along with herself. But before she went through with it, she had to plan the act perfectly.

Eda purchased a coil of rope more than long enough and thick enough to hang herself from the ceiling of her apartment. She sat down and wrote a lengthy letter, explaining in great detail every aspect of how Stefan and Christian had blackmailed her. She confessed to her side job as a stripper in Berlin but only so she could explain exactly how the two young men had convinced her to become such a whore. How they had held the evidence over her head in order to get her to agree to have sex with them and then how they pimped her out to their fellow classmates. Eda

sobbed and took shot after shot of strong alcohol as she wrote the letter, forcing herself to relive ever moment of what Christian and Stefan had done to her. She hoped her words were convincing enough to persuade whoever found the letter.

With the letter written and sealed into an envelope, Eda went about cleaning her apartment. The place had become quite messy since she'd lost her job. She'd not cared enough to clean up after herself and Christian and Stefan didn't care if she lived in her own filth as long as she spread her legs for them whenever they arrived. She couldn't allow herself to be found in such a disgusting apartment. So she spent a full day scrubbing and dusting and bagging up trash until the entire apartment was spotless. Seeing the transformation brought the smallest glimmer of happiness to Eda. It let her hope that perhaps she could change people's opinion of her. That maybe her plan would work and she would be cleared of her accusations at least in death.

After she finished cleaning, Eda went about setting up the rope. It took her a few attempts to tie the noose but she finally managed it. She secured the rope around a ceiling post in her bedroom. She stared at the noose dangling and tried to imagine herself hanging from it. She felt a wave of fear creep over her. Even though she'd convinced herself that there was no other way to deal with her problems, the thought of dying still frightened her. The only thing that kept her committed to the plan was that she knew she was doing it for a good cause. Christian and Stefan could not be allowed to continue using her. She had to find some form of justice and she had no other options. Turning away from the noose, Eda went over to her dresser to prepare her body for death.

Eda pulled a butt plug and pussy plug out of her dresser. She knew that when she died, her body would lose all bladder and bowel control and she did not want to be found smeared with shit and piss. She spread some lube onto the butt plug and forced it up her ass until it sat snugly in her hole, thoroughly blocking it. She did the same with the pussy plug and breathed a sigh of confidence knowing that in death she would present an image of herself much more familiar to her old friends and colleagues. She went to her closet to pick out an outfit. Most of her more reserved clothing had been thrown out, but she still had a couple of conservative pieces. She pulled them out of the closet and put them on. Whoever found her would not think she was a whore at all. It was all a part of her plan to show the world that they had the wrong idea about her. That she had been forced into being a slut by the two evil young men who had blackmailed her.

Almost everything was ready. Eda retrieved her letter and placed it on her nightstand. She pulled open the nightstand's drawer and pulled out an audio cassette. She'd recorded it a week ago when Christian and Stefan had been over for one of their many uses of her. She'd managed to catch them talking about how well they'd blackmailed her and how much they enjoyed watching her life fall apart because of it. If the letter didn't convince anyone, the tape surely would. As soon as she'd gotten the recording, Eda had been eager to set her plan in motion, but it had taken another week before she could. She didn't want to risk the pair coming by to torment her so she'd had to wait until they left town. She'd learned of their plans to head to Berlin to visit friends a couple of days previously when they'd dragged her along to a movie

theater. They'd told her to enjoy the outing as they wouldn't be around during the weekend to pleasure her. Stefan and Christina's idea of quality time involved having her give free blowjobs to everyone sitting in their row at the theater. Eda had done as ordered, but even as she'd wrapped her lips around each man's hard cock, she'd only thought of how her time had finally come.

Eda left her apartment door slightly ajar, ensuring that the pizza boy would come right in and find her corpse. The estimated delivery time for the pizza she'd ordered was forty minutes, which was more than enough time to ensure she would be dead by the time the delivery boy found her. Eda hoped that the delivery boy called the police after finding her and the police, in turn, would find the audio cassette and letter and therefor clear her name. Even if the pizza boy didn't come into her apartment far enough to discover her, she would certainly be found by Monday morning when the postman came around. Her body might not be quite as perfect by then, but she'd definitely be dead and as long as her reputation was saved, Eda didn't really care.

Placing a small footstool below the noose, Eda stepped onto it and slipped the noose over her head. She tightened the rope around her throat and prepared herself as best she could for what was about to come. With confidence and resignation, Eda stepped off of the stool and her body dropped towards the floor before stopping suddenly as the noose pulled tight around her throat. She let out a surprised croak as the pain of hanging hit her. She hadn't expected it to hurt as much as it did. Her legs kicked out wildly, knocking the footstool onto its side and making it impossible for her to rethink her plan. Her large breasts jiggled and jumped as she swayed at the end of the rope. Wet gurgling came from her gaping mouth as her eyes bulged and her body jerked around. The pain only grew stronger and she was amazed at how long it was taking for her to die. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she tried to urge her body to give out faster. Finally, darkness crept into her vision and Eda welcomed it gladly. Her eyelids slipped shut and her body's struggles began to lessen as she passed out from the asphyxiation.

About two minutes after Eda passed out, Stefan and Christian arrived at her apartment. Their weekend plans had been abruptly cancelled due to their Berlin friend getting sick. So they'd decided to swing by Eda's apartment and take out their frustration on her. They found her door slightly open, which was confusing, and went inside. They found Eda in her bedroom, her body still jerking at the end of the noose. "Stupid fucking bitch!" Christian yelled. "What the fuck does she think she's doing?"

Stefan laughed. "She thinks she's getting away from us," he replied.

"Maybe we should just let the cunt die," Christian growled. "Her pussy's not nearly as tight as it used to be. I think we've just about used the old whore up."

"No," Stefan said, shaking his head. "I've got a better idea. The bitch can die if she wants to, but she's going to do it on our terms. Not hers." He pulled out a small switchblade from his pocket and righted the footstool so he could reach the rope. He cut through it and Eda's mostly limp form collapsed into Christian's waiting arms. He lowered the older woman to the floor,

pulling the rope loose from her throat. He straddled Eda's bulging waist and leaned over her, performing CPR to coax her back to life. As Christian worked to bring their teacher back around, Stefan spotted the sealed letter and audio cassette on the nightstand. He went over to them and ripped the letter open, skimming through it and feeling his anger growing with each word he read. The letter explained what was on the cassette: Christian and Stefan talking of how they'd blackmailed Eda. "The tricky cunt was trying to fuck us over," he called to Christian. "It's a good thing we got here when we did or she might have gotten away with it."

With a ragged gasp, Eda came back to life. She sucked in air through her bruised throat and coughed it back out. When her eyes snapped open, she looked up at Christian with confusion at first and then horror. She shook her head back and forth, unable to believe her bad luck. She turned her head and saw Stefan standing by her nightstand, her letter in his hand. She saw her plan falling apart around her and felt overwhelming despair flow over her. "Nice try, you bitch," Stefan snarled at her as he crumpled up the letter and tossed it to the floor. "If you want to die so bad, you're going to die. But it's going to be our way, not yours. And by the time we're finished with your ass, you'll wish you hadn't tried to fuck us over like this."

Eda found she was too weak to speak, let alone try to get away. Christian climbed off of her and went to the stash of alcohol she kept in a box in her closet. He popped the top off of a bottle of vodka and forced it into her mouth. Eda choked and nearly vomited, but most of the alcohol wound up going down her throat and into her body. The two young men continued to force her to drink the booze until she was far too drunk to be any kind of threat. Her limbs felt as if they'd been filled with lead and the room spun around her, making it impossible for her to stand up. Her conservative clothing was viciously ripped away from her as the boys stripped her nude on the floor. They tossed the ruined garments aside and Stefan went to select a more appropriate outfit for her from her closet. Eda's brow furrowed with dismay as she saw the slutty outfit he selected for her. They were destroying her plan one stage at a time and she could do nothing but lie there and watch as they did it.

Christian yanked the pussy and butt plugs from Eda's cunt and ass, tossing them aside. Stefan lifted her up and the sudden shifting sent a wave of nausea rushing through Eda. She retched and vomited up a good amount of the booze she'd been forced to drink. The warm liquid poured across her bare chest, running over her big tits and across her pregnant belly. The boys laughed at her and chastised her for not being capable of holding her liquor. Stefan worked her into the new, slutty outfit on piece at a time. Dropping Eda flat on her back once more, Stefan stood and looked down at her. "Now there's the whore we all know you are," he remarked before looking to Christian. "What do you say? Want to give her one final ride before we get rid of her?"

Christian shrugged. "I suppose she deserves that much. She used to be such a good whore. It's too bad she decided she wants to die instead of being our plaything. We might as well give the bitch a reminder of what she's leaving behind." He unfastened his pants and stroked his dick until it was fully hard. He was about to drop down on top of Eda and push into her waiting pussy but Stefan stopped him, handing him a condom. Christian gave it a curious look. "What's the point? The slut's already pregnant and she's about to die anyway."

“Exactly,” Stefan replied. “Do you really want the cops to find a fresh load of your cum in this dead whore’s slit?”

“Good point,” Christian nodded, taking the condom and opening the packaging. He slid the latex sheath over his erection and moved back down onto Eda. The drunken, half-conscious, pregnant MILF could do nothing to deny her rapist, just as she had done nothing to deny him any other time. She was barely aware enough to feel his cock push into the folds of her pussy, but it was enough for her to feel a fresh blast of shame as she realized how badly her plan had gone. She whimpered softly as Christian pumped his dick into her. “What about the baby?” Christian asked Stefan. “It could belong to either one of us.”

“Yea, but we already told the investigator about that,” Stefan said. “As far as their concerned, we’re in the clear. Besides, I don’t want to deal with a kid. Definitely not that kid growing in there.” He pointed to Eda’s stomach. “She’s been drinking so much that it’s probably already brain dead. We’re doing that little bastard a favor by letting him die in the womb.”

Christian had no counter argument. But he did have a load of cum aching to be released from his balls. He fucked Eda harder, doing his best to get as much pleasure from his final fuck of her despite the condom he was wearing. Finally, he reached his limit and cried out, filling the condom with his seed. He pulled back and out of Eda, giving one of her large breasts a smack as he left her. “It’s been fun, you old whore,” he told her. “Thanks for all the orgasms.”

When Christian moved aside, Stefan took his place. He’d already wrapped a condom onto his own cock and was more than ready to give Eda the last fuck of her life. His thrusts were fast and vicious. He muttered insults to her as he drilled into her, pinching down on her nipples and giving them cruel twists back and forth. He spit into Eda’s face and slapped her a few times, but not hard enough to leave any marks. Despite the rage running through him, he was smart enough to know that he couldn’t let the police discover any signs of recent abuse. Eda’s suicide had to look authentic. And it had to confirm what everyone already thought of the older woman. That she was a perverted slut who had sex with her students.

When Stefan came into his condom, he pulled out of Eda’s gaping cunt and stood up. He pulled the used condom off and tied the end of it shut so no drops of jizz would leak out. He set the condom on the nightstand beside the audio cassette and crumpled letter. All of it would have to be disposed of. “Get her on her feet,” Stefan told Christian. “It’s time to make this slut die.” They worked together to get Eda standing. She swayed uneasily in her drunken state, but together they managed to get her back onto the footstool. They retied the noose and secured it as it had been before then pulled it back over Eda’s head and tightened it around her throat. They positioned it in such a way that she would strangle slowly, ensuring her the slowest and most painful death possible.

“Pay attention now,” Stefan ordered Eda, snapping his fingers to draw her out of her drunken daze. “This is important information you need to know before you die.” When Eda’s eyes met

his, he smiled up at her. “We’re going to destroy that tape you made. And the letter. When they find your body, it’s going to look like you were trying out some kinky breath play shit that went wrong because you were too drunk to know what you were doing. Everything people think of you now will be nothing compared to how they’ll think of you once the details of your death come out. Even in death, you’ll find no peace. That’s the cost of fucking with us, you worthless fucking slut.” Stefan waited to watch the look of saddened horror in Eda’s eyes before he kicked the footstool out from under her feet for the second time that day. Eda dropped and squawked as her throat was once again squeezed shut by the rope.

“Hey, don’t people usually masturbate when they do the whole breath play thing?” Christian asked with a smile as he held up one of Eda’s dildos.

Stefan returned his friend’s smile and nodded. “They do, indeed, my friend,” he said before tugging Eda’s panties halfway down her kicked legs. Christian stepped forward and pushed the tip of the dildo into Eda’s pussy, thrusting it deep into her before dragging it back out. Eda’s gurgles took on a different tone as the pleasure of the dildo rushed through her body. She felt a massive orgasm building in her loins and with her life so utterly destroyed already, she saw no reason to deny herself one last bit of pleasure before she died. Her hips bucked with more purpose as she worked to fuck the dildo being used on her. The two friends laughed at their teacher’s depraved behavior, carefully sliding the fake cock in and out of her wet snatch.

Stefan and Christian had become experts of Eda’s body over the course of their perverted relationship with her. They could tell just by looking at her how close she was to climax. So just before Eda reached her peak, Christian pulled the damp dildo free of her pussy and Stefan slid her panties back into place, leaving the older woman on the cusp of release. A strangled cry of despair made its way through Eda’s constricted throat, signaling her feelings about being treated in such a way. Christian and Stefan laughed again at Eda. “How dare you even try to pretend that you’re not a whore,” Stefan growled at her. “It’s so fucking obvious that you were always meant to be a filthy slut.” Eda’s bulging eyes showed no signs of acknowledging his words. She was too consumed by the burning lust between her thighs and how she would never achieve the satisfaction she desired.

Eda’s kicking, swaying body entered a new series of movements as her asphyxiation continued. Spasms worked their way through her body as bubbles of drool splattered from her smacking lips. Eda’s wide, bulging eyes took on a look of humiliated horror as she felt piss spray from her crotch and soaked through her panties before running down her trembling thighs. The seat of her panties bulged suddenly as she violently shit herself. Darkness was once again creeping into Eda’s vision and she knew this time she would not be revived. Even worse, she knew that her body would be found dressed like a whore with a messy pile of shit in her piss-soaked panties. The exact opposite of what she’d planned. It was the last thought that ran through Eda’s mind before her life came to an end. Eda died at the height of humiliation and shame and in the darkest of despair.

Stefan and Christian watched Eda die and laughed as she did. “Bet you never thought this is

how your life would end,” Stefan said to the twitching husk of his dead English teacher. “She really was nothing more than a dirty cunt.”

Christian laughed and nodded. “I wonder if she regretted failing you,” he said. “She’ll never get that chance again. That’s for sure.”

“As a teacher, I’d give her a grade of C, for Cunt,” Stefan joked. “But as a whore, she got straight F’s, for Fucking Cunt.” The two friends shared a long, hard laugh at that while Eda’s body continued to jerk and twitch before them. They continued to watch Eda’s death twitches and crack jokes about her. They were amazed that it took her at least a solid ten minutes before her body finally went limp at the end of the rope. “Finally,” Stefan said with a sigh of relief. “I thought that old bitch would never finish dying.”

“We should make sure she’s gone,” Christian suggested. “After all, we were able to revive her. We can’t risk someone else doing the same.” He turned and left the bedroom, heading to the small kitchen in the apartment. He pulled open drawers and shuffled through them before finding something appropriate. Grabbing the small skewer, he returned to Eda’s bedroom and held it up to show Stefan. “This should do nicely,” he said before jamming the pointed end of the skewer into one of Eda’s big tits. The older woman’s body gave off a sudden jerk in response. “Still a little life left in her, it seems,” Christian said. “It’s a good thing we checked.” They waited a few more minutes before Christian gave her another hard poke with the skewer. This time, Eda’s body made no reaction.

“The bitch is dead,” Stefan remarked as he pulled his cell phone out to snap a few shots of the older woman’s hanging corpse. He took multiple shots of her from different angles and then recorded a nice video, panning across her lifeless body. “Something to remember her by,” Stefan told Christian as he slipped his phone back into his pocket. “Now let’s get the fuck out of here before anyone comes by.” The two friends collected the letter, audio cassette, and used condoms and left Eda’s hung corpse in their wake as they exited her apartment for the last time. Going through the front door, they left it wide open, ensuring that the next person to come by would certainly find Eda’s body.