

# DIARY OF AN ABUSED HUSBAND PT 2

TEXT BY:  
LILGUY



ARTWORK BY  
ZGANNERO

[HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/ZGANNERO](https://www.patreon.com/zgannero)

*I snuck out of the bed while she as asleep. My hearts was racing but I had to get out of there. Sandy was growing way to dangerous. She seem to be a deep sleeper so I walked into the dressing room and put on some sweat pants. It was raining and thundering loudly outside.*



*I walk down stairs where I remember he pocket book was. It was almost pitch black down stairs. I dare not turn on the light. I looked in the pocket book but it wasn't there. I emptied everything in there in a frantic pace. I looked under the table. The thunder struck loudly.*



*'Looking for this.' I heard her say.*

*My heart stop. She was holding the keys in her hand. She was still wearing nothing but a tight white undershirt and panties. It seem like her breast were ready to break out.*

*'Didn't think I fall for that did you? You stupid bitch' She said.*

*I got up*

*"Please it not what you"*

*CRACK*

*She hit me with a hard right closing my right eye up. I fail down hard to the ground with one punch. I was bleeding. She kicked me hard in the ribs.*

*She stood over me*



*'Where the fuck you think your going to go hu. I own you. You can't survive a day without me.'* she said.

*She grabbed me up my hair. I grabbed for something that was in the pocket book. It as pepper spray. I caught her in the eyes. She screamed in pain but didn't drop the keys. I ran out of the glass door as fast as I could.*

*'You stupid little cunt' She said*

*My heart was beating fast as I ran through the rain. I knew the house was on the a deserted hill and I was far from another human being. I had to make it though. I had no shoes on and slipped on the wet grass. I heard a car coming after me in distance. I tried to run faster but it caught up to me. She swerved in front of me. She stopped the car and got out. She slammed the door with enough force to shake it*



*She had her shirt still out and completely drench. You could see her big naked breast under neath and rock hard nipples. I got a view of how strong she looked. The water was dripping down and through her biceps. Her muscles glisten with power and I could see he washboard abs. The looked like steal. She flexed and breath with sexiness. She looked like the hottest thing I ever seen but it was also the scariest sight I ever seen. She looked through me with those tigress piercing blues eyes. She slammed a fist hard into my stomach it lifted me off my feet and knocked the wind out of me.*

*I laid on the ground gasping for air. I got a view of her strong calves that could crush me like a melon.*

*'Please don't kill me.' I cried*

*'Get up you fucking bitch.' She said grabbing me by my hair*



*She slammed another fist in me making me cough blood*

*'Your going to use pepper spray on me like some little fag (punch Punch) to think I actually thought you were a (punch punch) fucking man' She said*

*A wicked smiled went across her beautiful face. The car lights were still on. I was held down and she started to stripped me.*



*I tried to fight but she slapped me across the face and then punch me hard across the face drawing blood. She slammed another fist into my gut and followed it with an uppercut knocking me out. She kicked me awake 'Get your ass up.' She said*

*She slammed a foot on my gut causing me to gasp. A foot came down on my ribs cracking two. I looked up to her she gave me a little wave and laid against the car. She put a cigarette in her mouth and lit it.*



*'Look at you slut. With your dick all hard. Bet you like that. Knew you were faggot. The way you checked me out with your little puppy eyes. Knew you were a bottom that like getting fucked and beat. All guys are. Now you on the ground pissing yourself. Tell me something'* She said kicking me  
*'Do you like this body'*  
*'what..' I said*



*She sat on my chest and punch me in the face. She raise her fist again and again slamming her fist to my face. My eyes was close up with a big black eye.*



*She stood up.*

*'I ask you a question. Do you like my body'*

*'Yes. It the greatest thing.' I ever seen*

*'When you saw me. How many times did you jerk off thinking about me' She said  
'Never'*

*She grab me by the neck and slammed me against the car. She slammed a fist into my stomach against. It felt like insides just popped. I fail on my knees. I felt so small next to her. I could see a little familiar wetness in her panties that wasn't the rain. She was getting off on this.*

*'Don't lie to me bitch'*

*Everyday'Everyday..  
I thought about  
you. Everyday sense  
we dated. I jerked  
off.' I blurert out.  
'and What did I do  
in your fantaises'  
'We had sex'  
She punch me in  
the stomach  
'I know that shit.  
What kinky stuff  
did I do' She said  
'You..you slapped  
me' I said quietly  
She put her ear out  
'What can't hear  
you'  
'You slapped me'  
She slapped me  
across the face  
'That what I  
thought cause that  
what little fags like  
you like you. Are  
you  
in love with me  
bitch'  
"'*



*'Don't make me ask again slut'  
'Yes'  
'And you think you may want to mary me someday..have wittle kids' She said  
mocking me  
'Yes'*

*She grabbed me by the hair and spit in my face. She held her hand to my neck and was squeezing the life out of me. My body was held against her.*



*Why would I marry I wimp like you' She said  
Her laugh made me angry.*

*I was tired of being pushed around. I went to slap her but she caught my hand. She looked at me with her deep eyes. It was piercing. The rain continued to rain down. She kissed me deeply.*



*Her hand squeeze my ass as she took liberty. The kiss was the most passionate thing I ever felt. It was angry, soft and rough at the same time. I felt my knees go weak and my toes curl. I kissed back as her hands went all over my body.*

**END OF PT 2**